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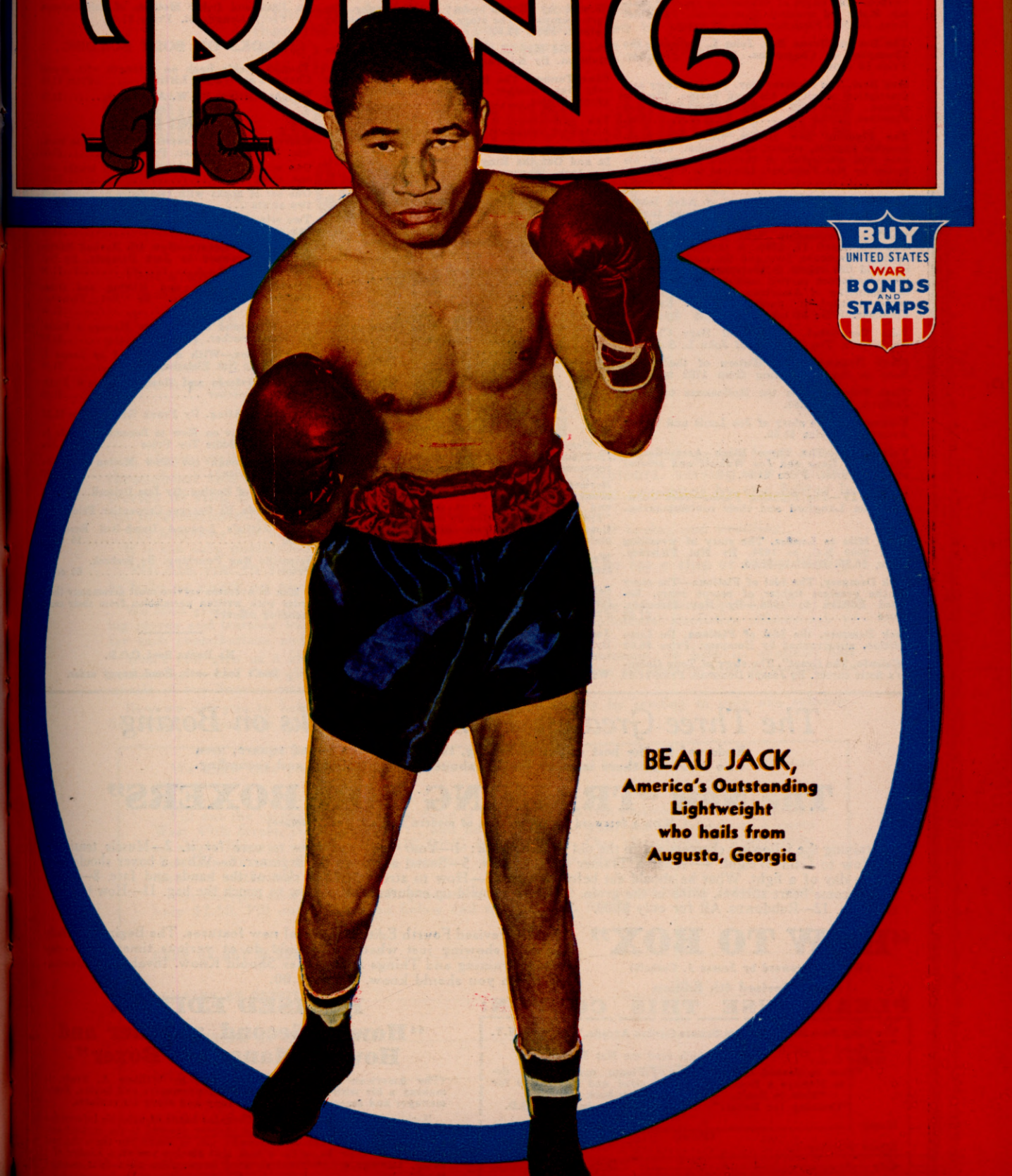

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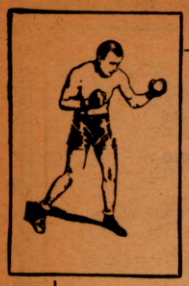

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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In Our Next Issue

Jim Coffroth, dean of the big time fight promoters, has passed into the Great Beyond. The man who promoted some of the greatest fights in ring history had a most colorful career. "Sunny Jim" they called him, because of his sunny disposition. He set the pace that later was taken up by Tex Rickard and Mike Jacobs, but no promoter in American ring history gained such laurels as this Californian in the fight game. His word was his bond and no fighter of note turned him down when a request for his services was made.

Read about this great fistic engineer in another of a series of articles on California's Ace sportsmen by one who knew him well, and worked with him, Francis Albertanti.

—

The Golden Gloves championships in all army camps are over. Corps title bouts are now in order. The outstanding boxers among the soldiers are now competing in various parts of the country for national prestige. You'll get all the results and comments on the camp championships in the May issue.

—

In addition, Nat Fleischer's timely comment on topics of interest in his pages, "Nat Fleischer Says"; results of professional boxing in all parts of this country, Canada, and Central America; pictures of the outstanding fights of the month; gossip of the boxers, pro and amateurs, in the armed forces and Meyer Ackerman's national ratings.

Don't miss your issue. Order it now. Magazines are difficult to get these war days without reserving them.

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"WORK *or* FIGHT" NO FOE TO BOXING

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

IT happened on a chilly afternoon, not so long ago. From Washington was flashed the news that Paul V. McNutt, head of the War Manpower Commission, had issued an order. It read, in so many words, this way: All deferred draft registrants between the ages of 18 and 38 who were making a living in 70 various activities which were listed as non-essential in the highest degree, had to get war production jobs or move into the Army by May 1.

At once, the sports editors began asking questions. How does that affect professional athletes? How about the boxers? How about the baseball and football players? Even though these men had not been named.

We of the boxing activity will concern ourselves only with the reaction of the McNutt order on our particular sport. The baseball people will take care of themselves. The football folks will work out their own special destinies.

But it is for us who are concerned with boxing to analyze the McNutt order in so far as it might concern that sport, and no other, and to determine, if we can, what the Work or Fight ukase is likely to do to civilian boxing in this country.

Please remember this. For months THE RING Magazine has been preparing the civilian boxing public for the McNutt order. THE RING knew that as soon as the manpower office got its bearings, some sort of version of the 1918 Work or Fight order would be forthcoming.

Please remember that for months, to the chagrin of those who make a living out of civilian boxing, THE RING has pointed out the advisability of preparing for the gradual attrition of bouts between professional contestants not in the uniform of Uncle Sam.

* * *

LET us examine the situation with a clear eye, and a clear head. If all the boxers not in service were ordered to quit that profession; if all the clubs catering to boxing were ordered shut down; if all the promoters who devise boxing attractions were forced to go into something else; if all the men who manage professional boxers were told to move into other work; if every boxing glove in the country were burned—

The United Nations still would win the war.

If every baseball player in the major leagues were ordered into service or war work; if every ball park were padlocked; if every bat were destroyed and every ball thrown into the ocean—

The United Nations still would win the war.

However, we have got to preserve boxing. We have got to continue baseball. We must do these things as far as we can, consistent with our war effort. Because boxing, like baseball, has tremendous morale values.

If every form of entertainment in this country were done away with; if every motion picture company were ordered out of business; if every inch of film were burned; if all the actors were chased into something else—

The United Nations still would win the war.

However, with all fun barred, with all recreation stopped, the job of winning the war would be lengthened.

This is not merely conjecture, or setting up a case for something in which all of us are interested—boxing. It is something from which we cannot get away. Take all recreation away from our people, and you will slow down war production to a standstill. Our folks must have something more to think about besides the war, in order to perk them up for the sad casualty news that is sure to come.

IN this factor of morale, there are tremendous forces at work. The side with the strongest Home Front wins the war. You saw how that worked out in the first World War—if you were around in 1918.

The Home Front in Germany collapsed, and down came the entire war structure of the Hohenzollern regime, carrying the nation to destruction and rushing the Kaiser into exile in Holland.

Please do not infer that if boxing and baseball were shut down, our home situation would collapse. But in constructing this vastly vital effort on the Home Front, we must not lose sight of a single value. We cannot afford to overlook a bet.

Boxing enters a plea for life as a continuing activity in Civilian America without asking for any favors. It is quite willing to take its chances—and you must acknowledge that in view of the tremendous manpower drains on its forces, these chances are desperate.

Nobody in boxing is nutty enough to step up and shout, "Morale is vital. Boxing helps morale. Therefore, you should not take so many boxers into service."

Nobody in professional sport is crazy enough to maintain it is so utterly indispensable that professional athletes should get special treatment from draft boards.

But there are reasons why boxers and ball players should not get specially harsh treatment, just because they happen to be boxers and ball players.

In short, there is no reason why, when Paul V. McNutt extends the list of activities from which draft deferred men must move, he should include boxing.

* * *

REMEMBER, please, that McNutt did not name either boxing or baseball in the original list of 70, and that in so far as anybody knows, it is not his intention to include them in the promised second list.

But there are inferences and implications, and unless voices are raised, somebody in Washington may make the wrong decision in this phase of home morale.

The question of morale and values is not confined to the Home Front. The vast majority of our service men are interested in sports. They went to fights when they were civilians. They attended ball games. They argued over the million points of debate which arise in sports.

They wondered if Jack Dempsey in his prime could have whipped the Joe Louis who knocked out Billy Conn. They wondered how far Conn the clever would have gone with the Jim Corbett who stopped John L. Sullivan. They debated the Dempsey-Sullivan angle, the rating of Jim Jeffries, the punch of Bob Fitzsimmons, the question whether Jack Johnson had thrown his fight, and title, to Jess Willard.

Our men in service have carried all these questions, all these sports interests, with them into the war. Perhaps they have more time now to talk about those things. Boxing and baseball are the direct connections between our combat forces, wherever they may be, and HOME.

Men at war do not talk about war. They do not discuss politics. They will talk girls, movies and SPORTS.

Some of our officials seem to have a strange angle on the reaction of service men to civilian sports activity. The men in uniform are not jealous of those who are allowed to remain at home. Those who are fighting do not demand that the Army and Navy clean out the ranks of boxers at home.

Our service men have confidence in our selective setup. They know that every draft board is doing its duty, that every man who should be called is being called to the best knowledge and ability of these draft boards.

* * *

THERE is little, if any, feeling in the service that, "Here I am, fighting, and Joe Dokes, with whom I went to school, is allowed to stay home and make a living as a boxer because he happens to have two kids and I happened to have none. Well, boxing could be dispensed with and I am for getting Dokes into a uniform."

I dare say that if our service men all over the world were asked, "What would you most like to see take place in the sport situation at home?" they would vote, "A return fight between soldiers Louis and Conn."

Boxing, like baseball, furnishes a common topic of interest for our combat forces. Boxing and baseball have universal appeal.

In the thick of the fighting at Guadalcanal, I received half a dozen letters of the V type, from men fighting there.

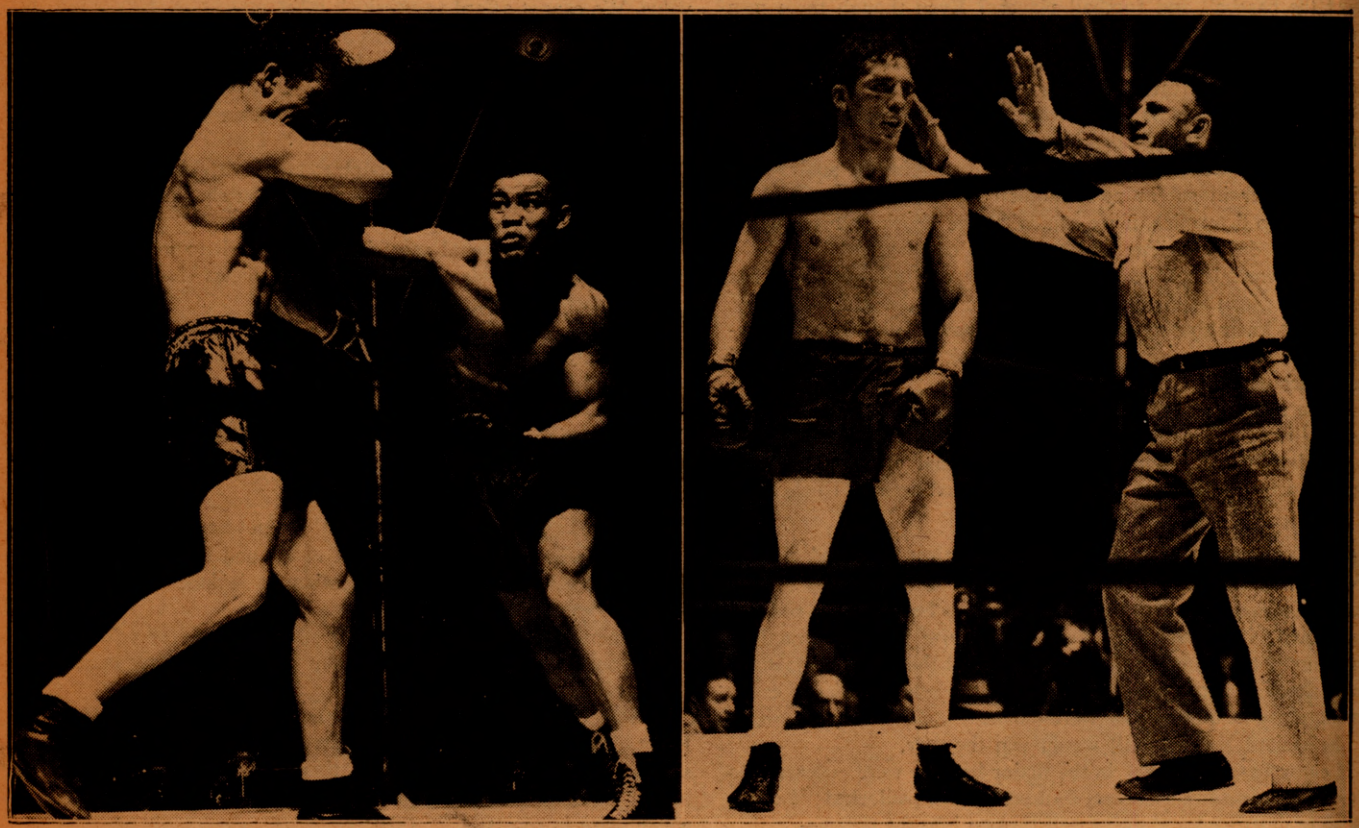
One man of the foxholes wanted to know, "Did Conn actually have the decision over Louis until that fatal 14th round?"

Another asked, "Has there been any change in the baseball rule, unwritten, that if the runner gets a tie with the throw at a base, the runner is safe?"

There they were, making a desperate fight against a desperate foe, bitten by mosquitoes, harassed by Jap planes, worn down by fatigue, strain, heat—there they were talking sports.

I have put these V letters away. They are the most powerful arguments I could present to McNutt, and to those in Washington who cannot see the true picture. On the average 80 letters per day arrive at THE RING office from service men in all parts of the globe asking for boxing information. It takes THE RING Editor at least five hours each day to take care of his service mail. Interest in boxing? I should say there is!

SERVICE MEN ASK THIS OVER AGAIN



If our combat forces were polled, they would place a return fight between Joe Louis and Billy Conn at the top of their sports wants for 1943. The picture shows Joe whipping Billy in their memorable scrap. On the right, Referee Joseph is pushing Conn away because it is all over.

NOW let us return to the professional boxer. John J. Smith. He is married. Has two kids. Has been fighting for six or seven years. He is 25. Physically able.

In the ring, he is a champion. Through ambition, through application, through years of striving, he has made himself a big attraction.

In the ring, he is a master workman. In the ring, he can produce morale values.

Take him out of the ring and throw him into a war job, and he is a third rate worker. Because the skills he has acquired are foreign to the war job.

Not that some of our best boxers, married, with children, have not left the ring behind for war work. There is, for example, Bob Pastor.

John J. Smith's place perhaps is in the war plant. But he honestly believes he can do a better job if he remains in the ring, just so long as there yet is an opportunity for civilian boxing.

John J. Smith believes that apart from the fact that, if he went to a plane factory, he would turn a Grade A boxer into a set of thumbs, he is helping with home morale.

John J. Smith may say to himself, "Joe Jones next door is also 25. He is married. Has two kids. He is driving a motor truck. His work is not, in my mind, as important, in the morale interest, as mine is. But I am under fire. He is forgotten."

Because of the public interest in sports, the spotlight is kept trained on our professional athletes. How many professional boxers are there left in our civilian life? Not more than 1500. Just as there are not more than 400 or 500 ball players in the major leagues.

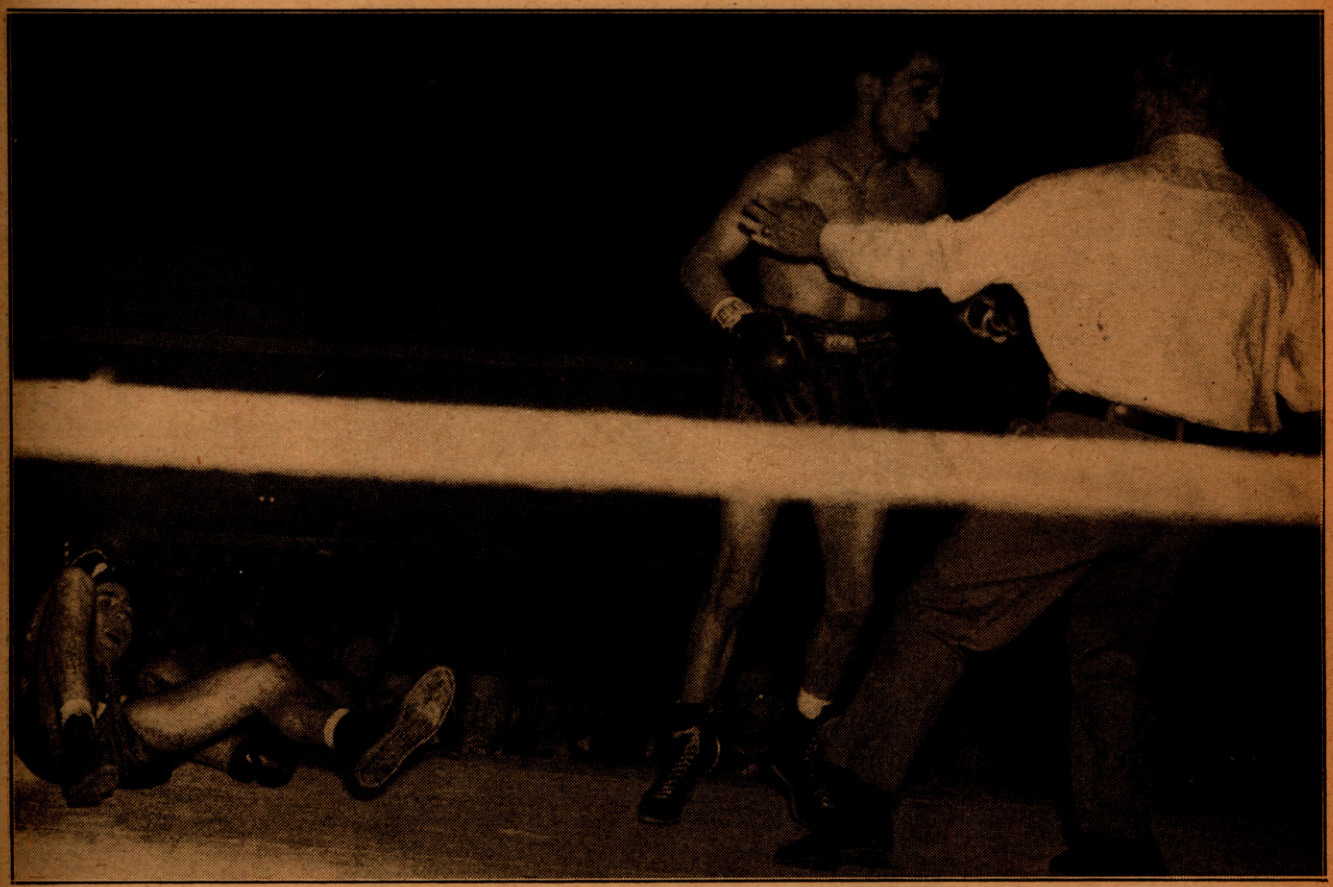
Compared with the millions in the service, the ranks of the civilian boxers are so utterly thin as to be negligible. But the headlines are about the athletes, not about Jake Smickle, who runs a grocery down the street.

All the boxer wants is an even *(Continued on page 35)*

PEP MAKES GOOD

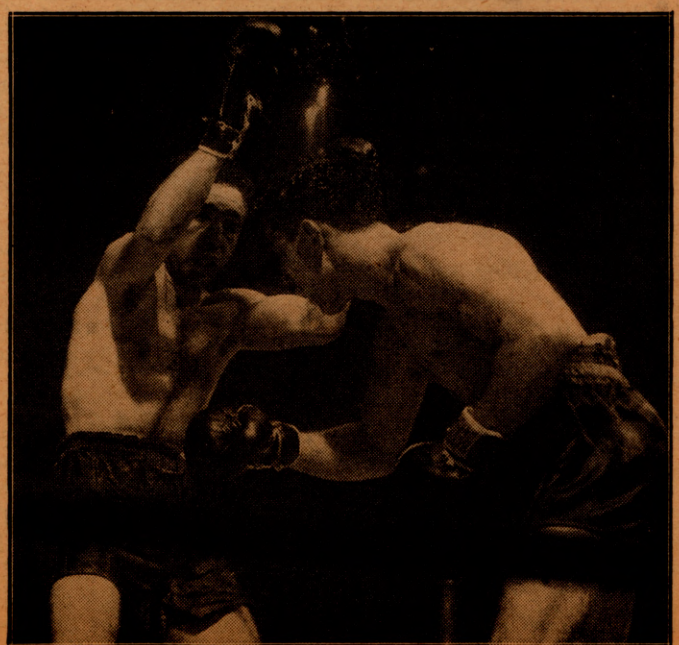
Featherweight Champion's Performance Against Allie Stolz Stamps Him as a Fighter of Ability— Redeems Himself for Poor Showing in Contest in Which He Won World Crown from Chalky Wright

By "THE RING" EDITOR



Willie Pep, world featherweight champion, has just deposited Allie Stolz, Newark lightweight, on the canvas with a left hook to the jaw. Willie is seen trotting off to a neutral corner. Stolz up at the count of one, was in a wobbly condition and just managed to last the round. Pep won an easy decision in their ten round overweight match in Madison Square Garden and the champ ran his consecutive victory streak to fifty-nine. The referee is Billy Cavanagh.

WHEN Willie Pep carried off the world featherweight championship by defeating Chalky Wright recently, he failed to exhibit the fighting qualities with which he was credited as possessing by the fistic experts of his native state, Connecticut. He won the crown while "on the run" and for this, he was severely criticized by New Yorkers who had seen him for the first time. But whatever shortcomings were his on that eventful night, he atoned for by giving Garden fans a thrill in taking every round but one from the clever Allie Stolz in an overweight match in his first New York appearance since winning the crown.



The exhibition given by Pep not only earned for him the plaudits of 19,088 persons who paid $65,989, but was such as to make those who watched this lad who has not lost a pro fight since starting his career, see in him the best boy at his weight that has come to the attention of the public in many years. What he showed against Allie made his critics, including the writer, take back what *(Continued on page* 43)

Ossie Rodriguez (right) has just missed a left hook to the jaw while Ralph McNeil gets set to counter with a right to the jaw. This action occurred in a six round fight of their bout on the Willie Pep-Allie Stolz fight at Madison Square Garden with Rodriguez coming from behind to gain the decision.

The Mill in the Water

Famous Battle Between Nonpareil Jack Dempsey and Johnny Reagan Recalled by Death of New York Boxing Inspector

By THE SPORTSMAN

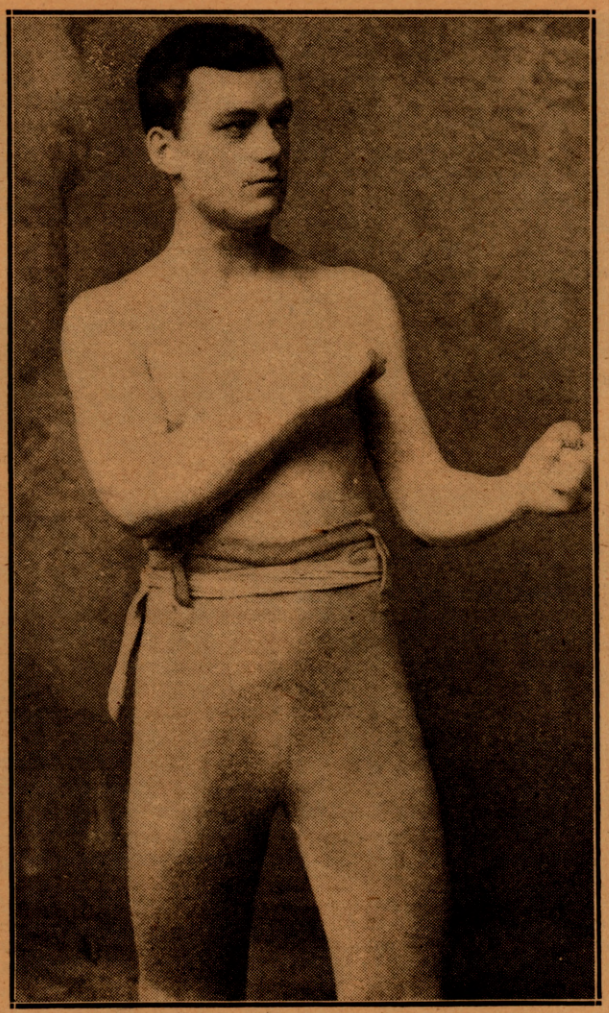
ANOTHER of the old guard, Johnny Reagan, inspector of the New York State Boxing Commission, a veteran of the bare knuckle days of boxing, has passed into the Great Beyond. With the death of Reagan, only a handful of the bare knuckle and skin tight glove battlers of the most romantic era of boxing in American ring history remain with us, the most notable survivor being Jack Skelly, one of the three famous Jacks which included Jack McAuliffe and Nonpareil Jack Dempsey.

Reagan was buried in Calvary Cemetery, fifty-five years after his great, never-to-be-forgotten battle near Maspeth, Long Island, one of the most savage bare knuckle encounters in prize ring history in which Dempsey was his opponent. The Dempsey-Reagan fight won immortality because it was the only contest ever staged in which a change of venue was ordered after the rising tide had flooded the ring and had the fighters battling knee deep in water.

The story of that fight was told in THE RING, some years ago, with Reagan the author of the yarn. Now with Johnny's death and his burial near the old battle ground, a review is in order.

* * *

AFTER two futile attempts to bring Dempsey and Johnny Reagan together in the ring, a third proved successful. So perfect were the arrangements that the tug which conveyed the fighters to the scene of conflict within 100 miles of New York City had only twenty men, all told, on board when she left her lonely pier at 11 o'clock at night.



Johnny Reagan as he looked when he was in his prime as a bare-knuckle fighter.

The fight was for $1,000 a side, under London rules, and for the middleweight championship of America.

The battle ground was reached by early daylight, and a ring was pitched on a piece of marshy ground close to the water side. After it was built, there was a long delay caused by the lateness of Reagan's party, Reagan did not put in an appearance in ring togs until 8:10 o'clock and no sooner did he reach the ringside than he shied his cap into the ring and followed under the ropes.

He wore white full length knit drawers and a blue and white belt. Dempsey followed him into the squared circle a few minutes later and he cast his derby hat into the center as he smiled and said:

"It seems that we are to meet after all. I had thought for a time that you were ducking the issue, but I see that I was mistaken. Accept my apology."

Thus the stage was set for one of the most historic contests fought in this country.

AS SOON as he entered the ring, after having had his say, he walked to where Reagan was sitting and shook hands with him. Then the two agreed to toss a coin for corners, and as Dempsey won, he chose the corner in which Reagan had been sitting, the one that had the bright rising sun at his back.

Then there came another delay that vexed Dempsey. It was learned at the last minute that Reagan had forgotten his shoes and they were sent for. When his second brought them into the ring, Dempsey's chief of staff protested vigorously because each had a murderous sharp spike immediately under the great toe instead of under the ball of the foot, which was permissible and where they should have been.

A wordy war started but Referee Stephenson refused to interfere. Then Dempsey's Umpire gave notice that if his man were spiked, he would protest vigorously and demand that the fight be forfeited to his man. "These shoes are unfit to wear. They not only are dangerous but have been purposely brought here to maim our man. We'll protect him against such procedure."

But the referee, who still wouldn't interfere, ordered seconds out and the fighters to shake hands before starting the mill. They then formed a "six hands across the center of the ring." The seconds walked out, leaving the fighters alone with the referee.

Dempsey was seconded by Denny Costigan and Billy Madden while Mike Costello and Bob Smith handled Reagan.

Frank A. Stephenson was referee. Jere Dunn was umpire for Dempsey. Dempsey stood 5 feet 9 inches, and weighed 153 pounds. Reagan stood 5 feet 7 inches, and weighed 154 pounds. It was Reagan's first venture in London rule fighting.

As the referee ordered the timer to call time, the tide in the backwater immediately began to rise and as the men threw themselves into position for the fight to get under way, the tide rose rapidly and was half way up to the knee.

* * *

REAGAN, in the first round, spiked Dempsey in the leg, ploughing a big gash. Dempsey nearly fainted with pain, and his seconds claimed the fight on a foul. Reagan protested that he had meant no wrong, and Dempsey said: "Call time and I'll fight on." In the second round, Dempsey made no attempt to fight. He wrestled Reagan down and threw him heavily.

Rounds 3 and 4 were repetitions of round 2—Dempsey dashing Reagan to the ground by wrestling him. Round 5—This was a short round. They clinched and Dempsey backheeled his man and

both splashed in the water that now filled half of the ring.

Round 6—The water in the ring was now ankle deep and the men splashed through it in an endeavor to get at each other. They clinched and as in the previous round, Reagan was downed.

Round 7—The tide was shin deep now and there were cries of, "It's a shame to have the men fight in water."

Reagan had a shade the better of the milling in the clinch. He threw Jack a hard fall.

The water was so deep now that the men were drenched from head to foot and there was talk of changing the ring to dryer ground. Dempsey insisted that the fight go on and the men went on.

Round 8—The men now looked like drowned rats and there were many exclamations against permitting them to fight in the water any longer. After feinting a moment, Dempsey let go with his left which landed lightly on Reagan's chest. Johnny countered and then clinched. While they were thus engaged, one of the seconds said:

"Shake hands. We will have no more of this."

"No, we'll finish this round," answered the referee. And they did. Dempsey hip-locked his man, threw him, and both splashed about in the water like ducks until picked up by their seconds and carried to their corners.

There were five minutes of wrangling and then by mutual consent, it was resolved to finish the fight on a hard road nearby, where a second ring was to be put up. Meanwhile, to prevent the men from becoming ill, they were sent to the tug to change their clothes, and dry themselves while a new place was selected for them. The aggregate time of the rounds fought until the bout was halted, was eighteen minutes.

* * *

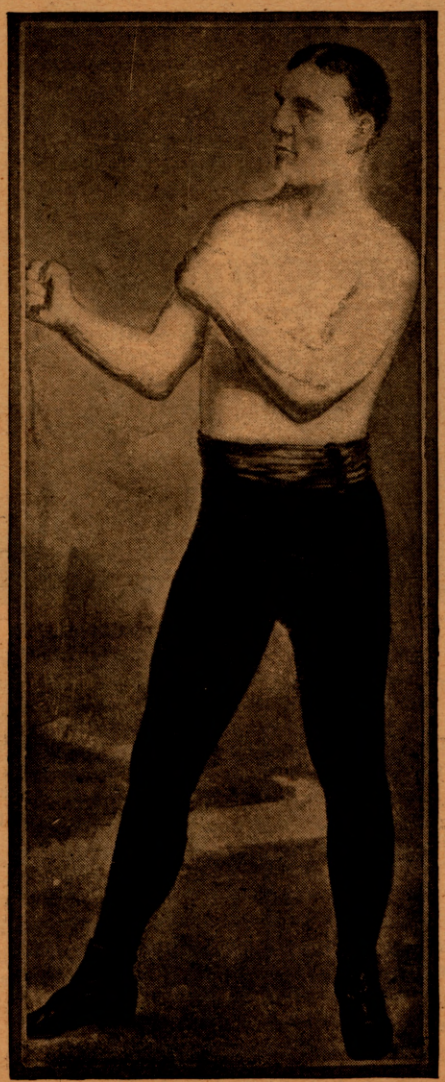
REAGAN'S seconds, headed by the umpire, refused to permit their man to fight on the road chosen. They insisted that the fight must be resumed on the turf or the battle was off. The referee, seeing that nothing could be gained by further arguments, ordered all hands to board the tug and the start was made to find a new battle ground.

In the mean time Dempsey's seconds doctored his injured leg with whiskey while the tug was under way, and a proposition was made in the interests of humanity to postpone the fight for two weeks in order to give the leg a chance to heal. Reagan's seconds and umpire were in favor of such a proposition but Dempsey would have none of it. He insisted that if a proper place could be located, the fight would go on.

"What," he remarked, "nurse a sore leg for two weeks and try to train with it! I'd rather fight with both legs cut off."

After a run of about two hours, the tug landed at an abandoned dock, back of which were some hills. On the summit of one of these, a bit of turf was found, smooth as velvet and almost as soft and yielding. On it, the ring was pitched for the second time and at 12:06, Dempsey was borne on the shoulders of his friends to the ringside, his wounded leg being so stiff and sore, that he could not use it to climb the hill yet refused to have proceedings halted.

Reagan quickly followed and then there was another squabble about the choice of corners. Reagan's handlers claimed the right to toss for a fresh choice, but Dempsey's would not agree. At last Dempsey and his umpire gave in; time was called at 12:10 and the fight was resumed. The timer informed all hands, "This is round nine getting under way." The bell sounded and the bout went on from where the men had left off.



Nonpareil Jack Dempsey, middleweight champion.

* * *

DEMPSEY sent Reagan to the ground twice more by outwrestling him. There was no hitting to do harm. Dempsey was making the ground and the falls he gave do the work of whipping his antagonist. Reagan had virtually lost already.

The punishment that he had given was only what had been done to Dempsey in the leg. Reagan now confined his efforts to going down easy without a blow to avoid being thrown. Fouls were claimed on this account, but not allowed. Dempsey grew wrathy at Reagan's conduct, and called to him in the 40th round to stand up and fight.

Dempsey hit him as he pleased in rounds 41 and 42. Round 43 was the best of the fight. Reagan made a last desperate effort and rushed at Dempsey like a wild bull, hitting out right and left. In avoiding his blows Dempsey backed into his own corner, where Reagan followed him.

Suddenly Dempsey smashed him right and left, and then grasped him by the under hold, picked him up, and slammed him down on the ground as though he would break every bone in his body. A piteous "Oh-h-h!" attested the terrible force of this fall.

Three smashes in the face from Dempsey's left in round 44 almost completed the work. In round 45 Reagan was bleeding freely from the mouth and nose, and was plainly getting very weak. Dempsey let him have his left and right full in the face. Reagan clinched to save himself. Just then the seconds, by instructions of his backers, exclaimed: "Stop the fight; we give in for Johnny."

The full time of the fight in both rings was 1 hour 5 minutes.

* * *

DEMPSEY was much elated at his victory. He walked over to Reagan and despite their bitterness during the battle, he shook hands with his opponent and remarked:

"Jack, I take back what I had said in the heat of passion about your being a cur. I'm satisfied that the spiking was accidental."

The Nonpareil, despite his lameness, sprang over the ropes at a bound and ran all the way down the hill to the boat, thinking that such exercise would aid the stiffness. In a few moments the ropes and stakes were conveyed aboard the boat and all hands aboard, the tug started homeward. Ring history had been made that day.

Thus ended the battle for the middleweight championship of America with stakes of $2,000 going to the victor. Dempsey showed no marks other than his leg injury but Reagan was a badly punished gladiator. His face and body were terribly bruised and he was much shaken up. As the boat docked, he remarked:

"I'm sorry, but I did my best. He was too good for me."

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The SHEIK of SAN JOAQUIN

Joe Benjamin, Famous Lightweight in Days When Benny Leonard Was at the Helm, Teaches Leathernecks How to Be Rough and Tough

By PEN JOHNSON

U. S. Marine Corps Base

A SLENDER, well built individual with a graying curly head, cheerful, cherubic features without a telltale scar or mark to give away his colorful past and yet, by the mere lightning flick of a fist, he has humbled men twice his size and weight—that is Joe Benjamin who rocketed to fame years ago as one of the world's leading lightweight contenders. Now, from a fixed spot in the United States Marine Corps, he is teaching the fine art of mayhem, with no holds barred, to young recruits eagerly awaiting a chance to get in their well taught blows on the Japs.

The curtain goes up on Joe's colorful career way back in 1899. The scene is Portland, Oregon.

We find Mr. and Mrs. "Ike" Benjamin gazing fondly into a lace covered crib at Joe, a recent blessed event in their humble lives and homes. Little did they realize as they gazed wondrously at their tiny mite, that his flailing fists would some day be punching beaks and the pugilistic cash registers close to the tune of a half million dollars.

Joe Benjamin in Marine togs.

Neither did they realize 14 years later, that the village truant officer would be kept as busy as the proverbial one armed paper hanger and on the city's payroll, solely for Joe's exclusive benefit, for we find Joe busily tossing his scholastic standing to the four winds and starting up the shaky ladder of fame and fortune as an honor student in the sporting world.

* * *

"I FELT," said Joe as he paused momentarily in instructing a bunch of husky Marines viciously punching the Hirohito likeness Joe painted on the bags, "that there was little I could do in school to contribute to the Einstein theory and so far as setting the world on fire in reading, writing and arithmetic, I got as far as my 'ABC's,' percentages and in geography, I learned the whereabouts of every race track in America."

Joe at this time, weighing 100 pounds soaking wet, was decidedly good jockey material. A nimble tongue, however, coupled with nimble fists, nipped his turf career in the bud. We find that Joe was spending most of his time behind the barn working over the jockeys instead of the horses.

At 15, Joe and his lethal dukes had not only caught the eyes of numberless victims, but the fathers of the Spokane Athletic Club who signed Joe to carry their colors in their amateur inter-club bouts. As a flyweight, Joe neither let them down or failed them. He won with ease from all comers, under- or overweight, they could throw at him.

At 17 Joe turned professional.

"I could see no point," said Joe, "in dishing it out and taking it for a lot of unhockable medals and trophies."

IN his first pro fight, definitely on the ambitious side, Joe was matched with Billie Mascott who was then strutting his stuff as bantamweight champion of the Northwest. That Mascott was wrong in laboring under the impression that Joe's greenness to the pro ranks would make him a pushover, was self evident when the fight ended in a draw. Mascott had thrown everything at Joe but the water bucket and Joe had come out with flying colors.

Jimmie Fox about this time was holding down the berth of Pacific Coast champion in the bantamweight division.

Joe set his sights for Jimmie and Jimmie, like Mascott, thinking Joe a setup for some easy coin of the realm, signed the dotted line, making sure that Joe got the microscopic end of the purse.

The record book shows that Joe took Fox like Grant took Richmond.

With the Pacific Coast bantamweight championship securely tucked in the pockets of his jeans, Joe hightailed it to San Francisco and to the offices of Jim Croffroth. Sunny Jim was then the high and mighty mogul of boxing on the Pacific Coast.

Fighting for Jim, Joe became a four year attraction in the Bay Region taking on every featherweight, bantamweight and lightweight they could throw at him.

* * *

NEW YORK was next. Joe not only had the distinction of beating Pete Hartley, the leading lightweight contender, but was one of the first headline attractions at Madison Square Garden when 15 rounds became legalized in New York.

Another laurel to Joe's crown while in New York, was his decisive defeat of Benny Valger, who was then reigning as lightweight champion of France.

At this time out in California political strings were being pulled to legalize 10 round boxing. With the final passage of the bill, a hurried call by San Francisco promoters whisked Joe back to the Coast for a match with Jack Silver who was then their headline attraction and winning with reckless abandon from the best in the business. The fight was held in old Recreation Park and drew better than $40,000. Joe, as usual, came out on the winning end with the title of Pacific Coast Lightweight Champion.

During this time Joe and Jack Dempsey had become inseparable pals. Jack took Joe everywhere with him. On Jack's celebrated European tour Joe would not only pinch hit for his pal but was also Jack's favorite sparring partner. Joe was one of the few men who could weather Jack's best punches and still ask for more.

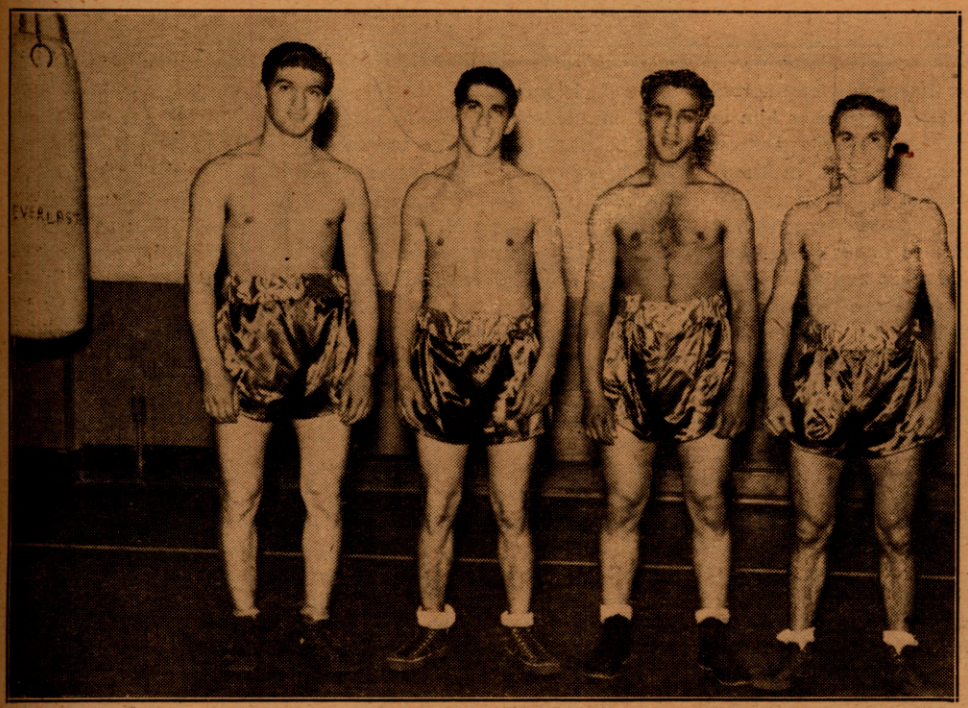
In 1929 Joe figured in a celebrated beef with Dempsey. For some obscure reason, Dempsey put the slug on Joe. Joe retaliated, returning the compliment.

(Continued on page 45)

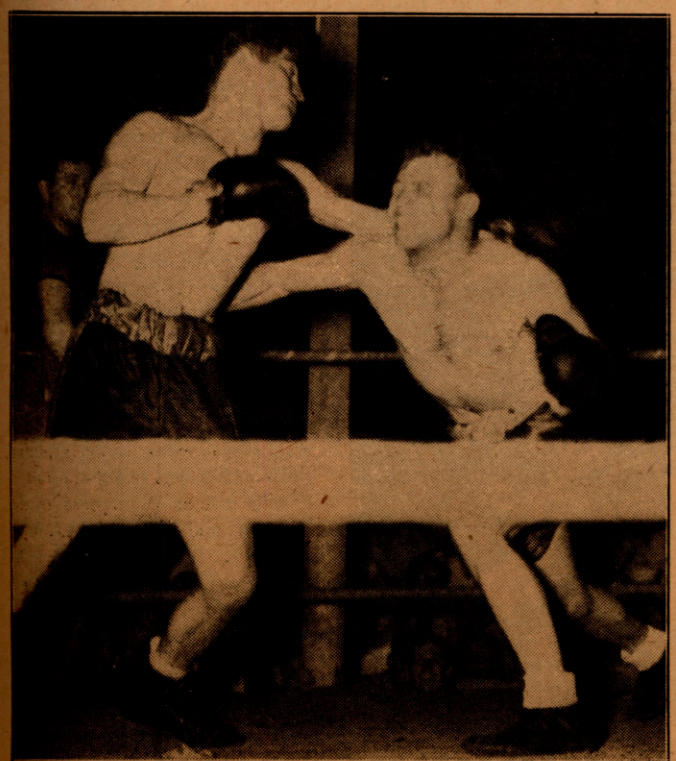
POPULARIZE BOXING

Soldiers at Brookley Field, Appearing in Southern Cities, Revive Interest in Sport—Major Parmer Instills Fighting Spirit into Boys—Corporal Marcus of Brooklyn Team Captain

By SGT. GEORGE S. VARGA



A quartet of Brookley Field stars. Left to right—Corp. Irving Marcus, Pvt. Frank Miller, P.F.C. Jerry Salica and Sergt. Siegel.



Corp. Marcus, captain of the Brookley Field team, delivers a K.O. wallop to his shipyard opponent. The sleep producer landed one second after the picture was taken.

THE year just ended turned out to be an important one, not only for the Brookley Field boxing team but for all sport fans from Pensacola to New Orleans.

"Way Down South," where the shipyard activities stood in the center of interest and dancing was considered as the most popular "sport," 1942 turned out to be a great year for boxing. The slogan: "Toughen Up America," which couldn't be sold before Pearl Harbor, has turned out to be a "best seller" down South. Boxing has gone over with a bang in our locality.

Before the Special Service Office at Brookley Field, under the direction of Major Oscar S. Parmer, began to organize a boxing team, there wasn't much interest in the sport. No ring, no gloves, no fans. It took some initiative and even more work to build up the Brookley boxing team. Corp. Irving Marcus, captain of the team, has been its head since it was organized. It took a great deal of effort until boxing got so popular on the field that there was enough "material" from which to select a team strong enough to stand up against the long established combinations from the local shipyards.

It is not an easy thing to discourage Marcus, who came to the Army from Brooklyn, N. Y., with an enviable sport record. Marcus was out to make good, and he went after the goal with just as much determination as he fights in the ring. Fighting at 147 pounds, he has won twelve contests, eight by K.O. In the New Orleans Diamond Gloves championship, he was the winner of the novice class, the beginners' class, and reached the finals in the Southern A.A.U. tournament, in which he was defeated by Eddie Gettys, defending champion. Corp. Marcus received the Fred Digbee sportsmanship award, given to the boxer who shows the greatest sportsmanship and general ability in the entire tournament. A month after the finals, Marcus whipped Gettys, avenging his defeat.

P.F.C. Jerry Salica, a cousin of Lou Salica, has won five consecutive bouts since joining the Brookley team. He fights in the 140-pound class. He also hails from Brooklyn, N. Y.

Pvt. Frank Miller, an amateur favorite from New York City, has six victories to his credit for Brookley Field. Miller fights at 135 pounds. His left jab is by now an attraction of his bouts.

Sgt. Nat Siegel, who fights at 126 pounds, has learned the art of boxing in the Army. He was a champion in his class at Ft. McClellan before coming to Brookley Field. Real fighting spirit and lightning speediness make his bouts lively and active.

The first time the outside world took notice of the Brookley Field boxing team was the day when Irving Marcus, wearing Brookley colors, brought home the Louisiana State Diamond Glove novice championship cup. From there he went to the finals of the Southern A.A.U. title tourney, bringing home several more trophies.

(Continued on page 43)

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Those "Duration Titles" Bring Only Confusion

Pittsburgh's Harry Bobo Striking Case in Point

NBA Stand on Angott-Jack Lacking in Justice

WHEN Harry Bobo, veteran Pittsburgher outsmarted Big Boy Brown and gained the decision over him in ten rounds in Baltimore, he knocked the Detroit Negro off his perch as "duration champion" in Maryland. The victory brought to Bobo a second honor, if such it might be called, for Harry had won the "duration heavyweight title" in Columbus, Ohio. Thus Bobo, banned in his home state because the commission insists he has poor sight and will permit him to fight only if he submits to a special eye examination, proves the folly of staging such meaningless "title" bouts.

These "duration championships" make a farce of boxing. None of the civilian heavyweights are good enough to take the place of Joe Louis, Billy Conn or Melio Bettina. Boxing commissions should license contests, to keep the pot boiling for the duration, but should not create "titles" to involve the sport in greater confusion than it now finds itself.

The Bobo-Brown bout was one of the best heavyweight fights seen in Baltimore in years. As such, it helped boxing. Both men are good club performers and, with a dearth of heavyweights, should be able to engage in lucrative contests, especially now, with Tami Mauriello ready to go to camp, and Lee Savold and Lem Franklin coming back as headliners due to the lack of better talent.

In Chicago, Lee and Lem each scored knockouts, Savold landing the haymaker on Nate Bolden in the third and Franklin putting Altus Allen to sleep in 19 seconds of the opening round. Savold, with a 22 pound advantage over Nate, pelted the Chicago Negro light-heavyweight all over the lot for the first knockout Bolden has suffered. While the victory, because of the difference in weight, was no feather in Lee's cap, it put him back in the running.

Franklin required only three wallops to put his man away. A smashing right to the chin turned the trick. When Lem can get to his man easily, he is a terror. Perhaps that 19 second victory may give him the confidence he lacked after the shellacking he took from Bob Pastor. Hard hitting heavyweights are at a high premium. Lem is likely to get into the big money again. On that same card Pat Comiskey lost his last chance when he dropped the verdict to Chicago's rangy Negro heavyweight, Clayton Worlds.

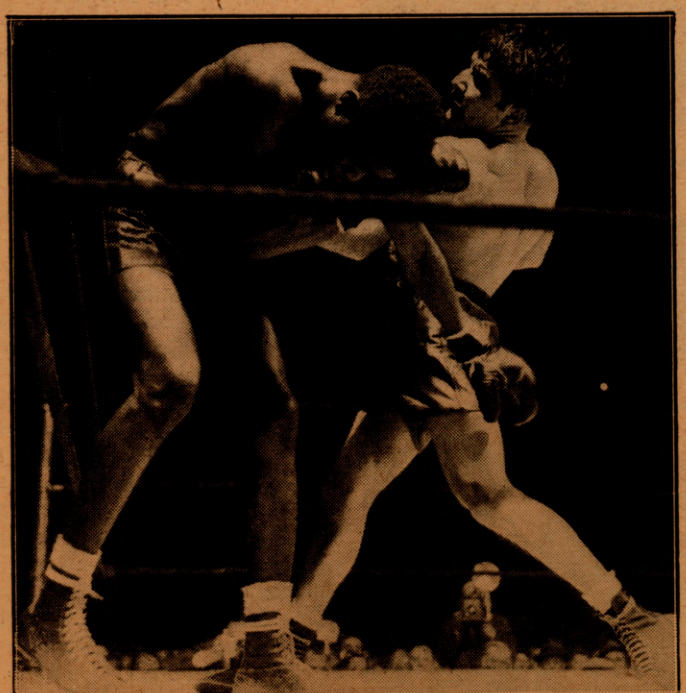
* * *

THE threat of Abe Greene, president of the National Boxing Association, to place Sammy Angott back on the lightweight throne unless Beau Jack agrees to fight Sammy on an even percentage basis, was uncalled for. When Angott gave up his crown and declared that he was through with boxing because of a severe hand injury, which apparently he never suffered, he relinquished all claim to his title. Now that he has cast his hat into the ring again, he returns to boxing not as champion, but as an outstanding contender. He is on parity with Beau Jack, New York's title holder, Slugger White, Maryland's champion, and other ranking lightweights.

I agree with Greene that a bout between Jack and Sammy is in order, and would settle world supremacy because Angott, prior to his retirement, had not lost a lightweight bout while holding the championship. But to force Sammy upon the public is a horse of another color. No one asked him to retire and give up his title. When he did so, he knew the meaning of his action. If he can obtain an even percentage for a contest with Jack, he will be fortunate because the Negro, not Angott, is now the drawing card.

While I do not consider Jack a title-holder, he is well within his rights to demand a higher percentage for a bout with the former champ, if only for the fact that he has worked his way to the top in New York, where he is extremely popular. That is ample reason for his refusal to meet Angott on even financial terms.

As for Sammy, though I believe a fight with Jack is in the best interests of boxing because it will prevent dual championship claims in the lightweight division, he should be penalized for his action in bringing such chaos to the class. The National Boxing Association could use its power and influence to better advantage than to threaten fighters who have done no wrong and have benefited the sport, while whitewashing those who have caused trouble.

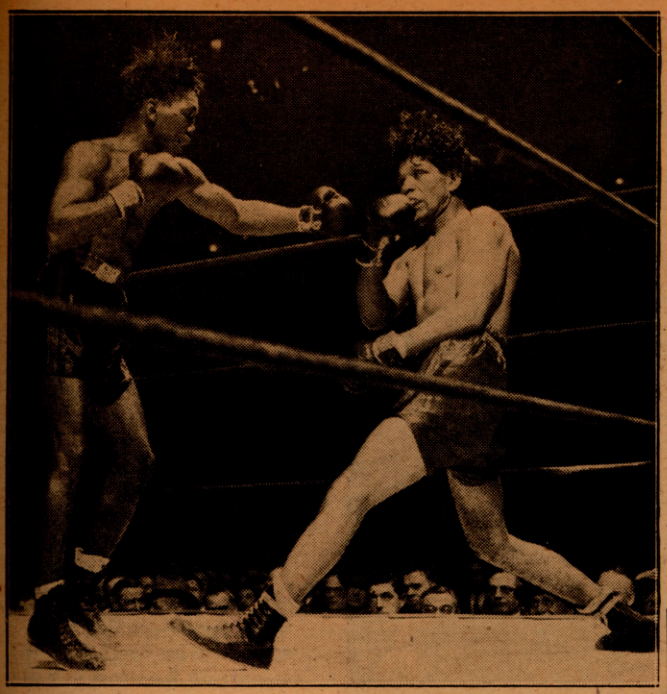


Jake LaMotta landing a hard jolt under Jackie Wilson's heart in the eighth round of their Garden bout in which the sergeant gave Jake a 16 pounds weight advantage and was whipped.

* * *

PROVIDENCE went haywire over the victory of Jackie Callura, Canadian born feather, who annexed the N.B.A. title by outpointing Jackie Wilson of Pittsburgh in a 15 round battle. Why all the excitement? The contest was just another fistic affair, no world crown being at stake, despite the contention of Abe Greene and his N.B.A. coworkers. The world championship is the sole property of Willie Pep of Hartford and no amount of argument or political backing on the part of the National Boxing Association members can alter that fact and present the title to Callura.

The only way that Jackie can gain possession of the



Chalky Wright's left misses its mark as Joey Peralta steps to the side when he sees the punch coming. Chalky put up a far better fight against Joey than he did when he lost the title to Willie Pep.

laurels which he and the N.B.A. think he owns but which public opinion, backed by the rules of boxing, know to be otherwise, is to engage in a bout with the rightful and sole owner, Pep, and beat him either by decision or knockout. Until then we will string along with the Hartford battler and give him the just recognition due him, something Commissioner Coskey of his home state refuses to do publicly, though he cherishes the thought that Connecticut is the home of the world crown wearer!

If Pep were wise, he'd sign for such a bout because ere long there will be no one of note to fight in his class. Uncle Sam already has taken Jackie Wilson into the Army and has placed Pep within easy reach by giving him notice of his 1A classification. There will be no one left in the division who can draw better than coffee and cakes at the gate before the summer rolls along.

The Rhode Island State Boxing Commission is deserving of censure for permitting a bout to which it placed so much importance, a N.B.A. championship affair, to be fought in a 16 foot ring. If N.B.A. officials had been on the alert, they would have seen the folly of allowing the promoter, manager of Callura, to put this across on the "defending title-holder," especially considering the fact that Wilson had just gotten over a long period of enforced idleness due to a broken hand. Callura with his rushing tactics was able to swarm all over the "champ." Three times the fighters, because of the small enclosure, were down on the canvas together. That's why I have so often remarked that it is not for the N.B.A. to throw stones at the New York Commission regardless of what they do, for no matter how they err in judgment, they at least make certain that the fighters are properly protected.

Abe Greene was at the ringside in Providence, but as president of the N.B.A. he didn't offer any objections to the 16 foot ring, something that couldn't be put over even in amateur competition. Whatever chance Jackie Wilson had of protecting his "title" was lost when he entered that small enclosure against Callura, a rough battler lacking science.

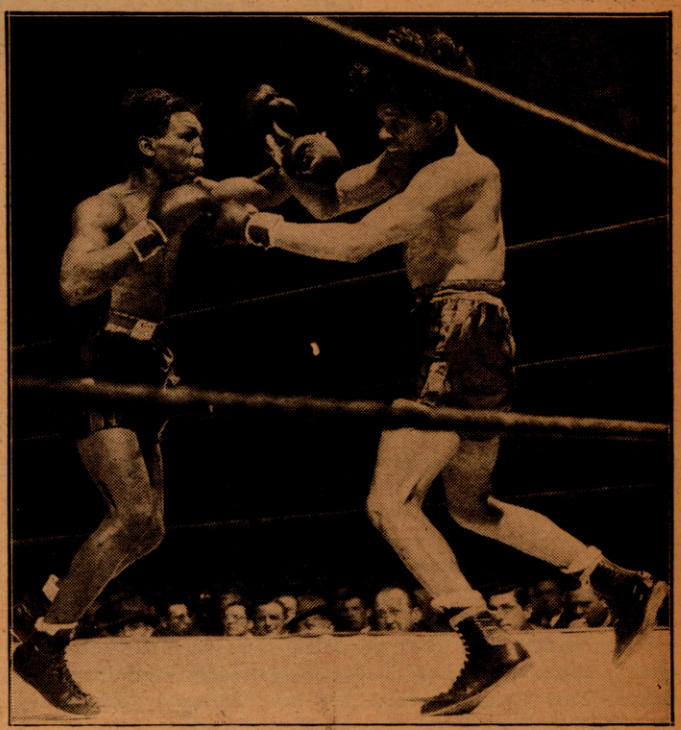
It's a cinch that if Pep accepts a match with Callura, he'll never consent to have it staged in a 16 foot ring. If such a match does materialize, it is likewise a cinch that Pep will get the champ's share of the receipts and that Callura will have to be content with the challenger's end.

Jackie is a good little fighter who has fought his way to the top in the N.B.A. Shortly after winning the organization's featherweight honors, he was rejected by the Canadian army. A title bout between Callura and Pep would draw a huge sum.

CALIFORNIA has climbed on the band wagon and now shares with New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Illinois, Michigan, Rhode Island and other boxing centers the right to stage world bouts of 15 rounds. By altering its boxing rules, the obstacle that has stood between that state and New York in the recognition of California's championship bouts, now is gone. No longer will the New York commission have occasion to set up its own title-holder in opposition to a champion who has gained the world crown legitimately in a bout staged on the Pacific Coast. That excuse, based on the 10 round limit that hitherto prevailed, won't hold any more.

In the first 15 round battle in California in almost 30 years, Jack Chase defeated Eddie Booker for the western middleweight crown. The Pacific Coast Negro, who hails from San Francisco and defended the championship against his Colorado challenger, found the going tougher than he had expected. The crown changed hands before a rather slim gathering, considering the importance of the occasion, the return of distance boxing.

Here is what Will Connolly, the San Francisco *Chronicle's* splendid sports columnist wrote on the day of the Chase-Booker bout:



Though Wright won the decision, Peralta gave a splendid exhibition of defense and this picture stresses that fact.

"Boxing in California is sitting pretty compared with 29 years ago when the last 20 round battle was fought here. The fact that Booker and Chase were enabled to fight for 15 rounds under an amendment to the law voted last November by a safe margin, is a symbol of the electorate's acceptance of the once notorious sport. We don't say that professional boxing is now all sweetness and light. It never will be.

"It has certain evils inherent in the very nature of blood letting and beak busting, but these have been reduced to a minimum by the vigilance of state commissions. Although these commissions sometimes enact stupid rules and use poor judgment, on the whole they are doing a swell job of keeping the game decent.

"At this hour, boxing enjoys the highest respect in history among pious citizens who don't ordinarily attend the fighting pits and from now on the game should become increasingly popular the country over, what with the benediction it has received from the military as an ideal conditioner in the training camps of our armed forces and an inspiration to combativeness among recruits.

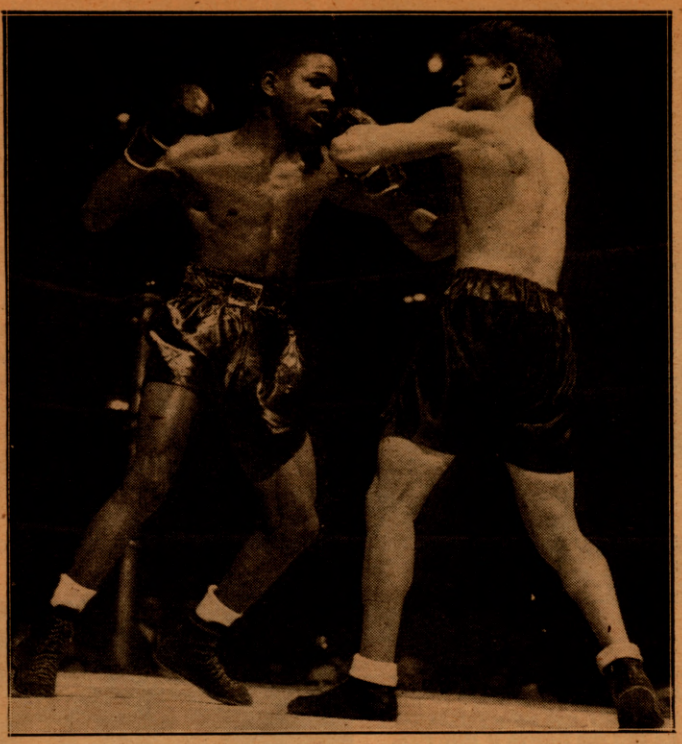
"Once this war is over and the men are mustered out, they will come home with a new evaluation of boxing and presumably will

attend the pro matches in greater numbers than heretofore, unless, of course, boxing gets insolent and careless again, which isn't likely.

"Its present health in California is vastly improved over that angry hour of November 3, 1914, when the people went to the polls and voted the largest number of reforms, among them the abolition of 20 round boxing and all pugilism. That year the people really went to town in a mood of righteous indignation. Boxing was cut off at the ankles.

"At midnight, Friday, December 18, 1914, Black Friday for boxing, the repeal of the 20 round law went into effect and the clubs throughout the state held boxing matches to keep the wake.

"Now the 15 round matches are legal again. California can hold its head up high as one of the four biggest boxing centers in America. Some of the finest boxing talent in the world has been developed in California."



A thrilling moment in one of the feature Brookley Field finals. A rather rare scene in any fight club.

* * *

THE Louisiana State Boxing Commission decided not to stand by while others crowned champions haphazardly. Taking a leaf from the book of the New York and Maryland commissions, the august Southern body added to the list of "world" title-holders the name of Louis Cocoa Kid when that veteran defeated Holman Williams in a bout that was advertised as for the "Colored Middleweight Championship of the World."

Of course, the fact that other good Negro middleweights are parading around the fistic circuit, means nothing to those who feel that by tagging the word "title" to a match, the attraction becomes more lucrative and important. Eddie Booker and Charley Burley, rated in the middleweight section well above Williams, were given no consideration when the Holman-Cocoa Kid bout was arranged, apparently because the last two named are good drawing cards in New Orleans, where they have frequently exhibited their wares.

However, no harm has been done by creating a Negro middleweight king. It will stir interest among the colored lads, and will result in several good matches. Hitherto the cream of the talent in the welter and middleweight class has been shunning Cocoa Kid but now with the "title" in his possession, Cocoa Kid will probably get the recognition due him as a good, consistent fighter and thus stimulate boxing.

The Kid has been fighting as a welter until this year but has definitely decided to enter the heavier division, in which he can do better work. For his bout with Williams he scaled 152½, to 153 for his opponent.

Cocoa Kid has been trying to get Ray Robinson to meet him, but without avail. A fight with Charley Burley, another Negro who has been having a tough time getting opponents, would be the means of settling the matter of supremacy among the colored race in the middleweight class.

As for the welter division, the ace fighter is Ray Robinson. Now that he has been inducted into the service, it is doubtful that he will be able to continue his activities as in the past.

Like other top-notch fighters in the service, Ray is sure to find himself handicapped in future bouts. Training in the Army is not the same as training for a bout in a private gymnasium. The periods of relaxation are missing and the arduous work which our soldiers must do during a day's drill, takes much out of an athlete.

* * *

FROM information I received, a movement is on foot to get the Army to rescind its order in re a Louis-Conn battle. Such a contest is likely to take place next summer under the direct supervision of the War Department with the fighters being paid for their service and the profits to go to the War Relief Fund. A reconsideration of Secretary of War Stimson's order is in line.

Under the new plan being considered, to avoid such a condition as prevailed when their bout was called off several months ago, the men would not be asked to fight for nothing and would receive only a two weeks' furlough, with all their training to be done at the posts where they are stationed.

The proposed bout may not materialize because of the attitude of Secretary of War Stimson. But I am told that high officials, including those close to the secretary, are eager to aid the depleted War Relief Fund by getting the "O.K." for the mill. That the War and Navy Departments are beginning to look more favorably on commercial bouts for service men, provided they don't have to do much traveling or receive long furloughs, is apparent by the permission granted to other boxers in the armed forces to appear in clubs around the country, among them Jackie Wilson who has fought four times; Young Kid McCoy, Sergeant Mike Raffa and Tommy Gomez, among many others. Conn recently tried to get permission to box in New York, but his request was turned down by his commanding officer.

* * *

IF arrangements far different from the September setup for the Louis-Conn fight can be made, I'm for it 100 percent. Such a contest would be a great morale builder both in this country and for our service men in foreign outposts, but not under the conditions that prevailed previously.

There is no doubt in my mind that Mike Jacobs, world's leading fight promoter, would be happy to undertake to act as front man for such a show without compensation and carry out to the limit the wishes of the War Department. From information I have received, if the Louis-Conn fight is arranged for next summer, the card will be an all-star Army card, with Ray Robinson and Jackie Wilson performing in the semi-windup and Tommy Gomez appearing against Melio Bettina in another bout.

The plan has been outlined and though turned down by Army's high officials only a few weeks ago, will be given reconsideration during the spring.

* * *

CHALKY WRIGHT, in an attempt to redeem himself for his poor showing in his title defense bout with Willie Pep, gave the Garden fans a real treat when he put Joey Peralta out of the running in the lightweight elimination tournament by outpointing the 5 to 12 choice handily. It was a complete form reversal.

Had Chalky performed against Pep as he did against Mexican Joey, he probably still would be sporting the crown. Although Wright is not competing in New York's lightweight tourney, his victim, who was, received a setback at the hands of a featherweight. Thus Peralta eliminated himself from further considera-

tion as a contender for the lightweight championship.

With Peralta, Willie Joyce, Chester Rico already put out of the running, and Maxie Shapiro and Allie Stolz refusing to compete, the thing to do to settle the scrambled lightweight situation is to arrange a bout between Sammy Angott and Beau Jack for the crown.

No commission could refuse to recognize the winner as the world champion, considering that Jack whipped both Stolz and Larkin and Angott, who has announced his comeback, was never whipped by a lightweight while holding the championship. The winner of that bout should be made to fight Slugger White, who eliminated Joyce, third world ranking man in his division, to win the Maryland state laurels.

* * *

THE folly of permitting a legitimate welterweight from clashing with a top weight middleweight, was evident the night that Jake LaMotta beat Jackie Wilson, third ranking welter. The Mitchel Field soldier, who, though he lost, showed the Garden folks that he possesses all the good points of an excellent fighter, couldn't cope with his clumsy opponent. LaMotta, who lacks most essentials of a boxer, but has courage and is aggressive, carried 16 pounds advantage into the ring against the California Negro and made the weight count heavily.

The match never should have been permitted by the boxing commission, which violated its own rules in allowing so great a weight discrepancy. The commission permitted it because of the difficulty in getting talent for a place like the Garden during these war days.

LaMotta, never a pleasing fighter, but a spoiler, leaned all over the 145 pound Negro sergeant, mauled him from rope to rope, tossed roundhouse swings, some of which landed and the majority of which hit the ozone. A sufficient number connected, however, to give Jake the unanimous verdict.

* * *

AS the war news is released by government agencies, names of heroes who starred in amateur and professional boxing continue to hold the spotlight. In our last issue we told the thrilling tale of Indian Joe Rivers, a Marine who was killed in the Guadalcanal fighting after he and two comrades had held off a Japanese invasion force to give their buddies a chance to get set for the attack and had killed more than 200 of the enemy. There was the heart-beating story of Devil Dog Bob Frailey, who told of the sinking of the carrier *Yorktown* and the hours he and his comrades spent in the shark-infested ocean until rescued.

Heroic deeds of our fighting men are filling the pages daily. Scarcely a dispatch reaches the public without the name of some former athlete occupying a prominent place. Football and boxing has come in for its share of honors but no sport has had so many representatives as has amateur and professional boxing.

Early last month, there came a delayed report of the heroism of Sonny Boy Walker, a heavyweight, who was born in San Diego, California, at the start of the last world war, and who as a youngster had plenty of opportunity to become acquainted with the Marines in which outfit he is now a lieutenant. He started his fighting career in 1935 and finished it in 1940 to cast his lot with the Leathernecks.

As a heavyweight, he did pretty well. He won far more bouts than he dropped. Among his losses was a ten round decision to Tommy Loughran and in his last bout, on October 7, 1940 he lost in 10 to Melio Bettina.

The skill he had attained in boxing helped him a lot in his latest job as a Jap killer. The report from Guadalcanal tells of a number of knockouts he had delivered to the enemy while leading a patrol in the Matanikau River sector.

Lieutenant Walker and his men made frequent contact with the Japs. Twice they ran across Jap machine gun nests and put them out of action. Leading his men, Walker hurled hand grenades, which action was followed by rifle fire. The gun crews were wiped out and the nest shattered.

The men of Walker's company said he was the coolest man under fire. He was cited by his commanding officer. He is one of many boxers who have received special recognition in the battle area.

On the day when the report of Lieut. Walker's bravery was released, came another from the Navy telling of the death in action of one of New York's best amateur welterweights, a lad who had carried off many honors, as a member of the Tuckahoe Police Athletic League. His name is Eddie Heinzinger.

Eddie, a nine letter man at the Eastchester High School, was one of a group of Tuckahoe's Police League who joined the service when the Japs attacked us. He was a gunner's mate on the U. S. Cruiser *Juneau* which was sunk off Guadalcanal on November 14, and he and a number of his shipmates were lost. He enlisted one week after Pearl Harbor.

He was one of several hundred amateurs coached by Milt Gibbons, an officer of the Tuckahoe Police Force who has turned out many star simon-pure boxers. Out of a membership of 234 boys, Officer Gibbons is proud to tell the world that 100 percent of that membership is in the armed forces, a record that cannot be matched by any other athletic club in this country.

Heinzinger won a number of Diamond Gloves titles, two Golden Gloves championships in the heavyweight division, and the Diamond Belt in the New York heavyweight tourney in 1940 and 1941.

* * *

BOXING owes a vote of thanks to Mike Jacobs for his faith in boxing, a faith that has brought huge dividends to him and to Madison Square Garden, and loads of splendid entertainment to the public. While others around the country have been folding up or are ready to close for the duration, Uncle Mike, a showman extraordinary, has seen the need for a continuation of sports as a morale builder during these hectic times.

Despite the shortage of talent, and with more and more of the outstanding fighters lost to the sport monthly via the draft, he has given the public some of the finest shows the Garden has staged in years. Not every card is composed of boxers who rate among the first ten, but with the aid of his Good Man Friday, Nat Rogers, his matchmaker, the pairings have been such that week after week the fans have flocked to the House That Tex Built in a manner reminiscent of that arena's balmiest days.

Last year, according to Jacobs' report, the gross receipts and profits far exceeded those of the year previously. Notwithstanding the war, both Mike and his partner, the Garden, found the promotion of fights very profitable. This year, judging by the huge throngs that have attended the Garden shows, the financial returns should be even greater than in 1942. All of which goes to prove the error of those who clamor for the curtailment of sports for the duration. The people are more hungry now for boxing than ever. It is a form of entertainment that gives them the relaxation and the pleasure to keep up the high spirits of the American public.

Shortly Willie Pep, world featherweight champion; Tami Mauriello, one of the leading heavyweights; Ray Robinson, an outstanding gate attraction, whose appearances in the Garden have aided considerably in piling up that big surplus that Jacobs showed last year; Chalky Wright, former featherweight title holder, and many others who have been seen in pleasing action bouts in the Eighth Avenue sports arena, will be joining others of the fistic profession in the armed forces. But that won't halt Mike Jacobs. With the aid of his efficient matchmaker, Nat Rogers, and a publicity staff that can sell a boxer to the public even if he is only a small club fighter, Jacobs and the Garden will carry on, and through them, boxing will continue to hold public attention for the duration regardless of what action other promoters may take.

THE RING has never hesitated to criticize Jacobs or his organization when it deemed such criticism in the best interests of boxing, and it takes this means to praise Mike's stand in re a continuation of boxing. His faith in the sport, attested to by the completion of cards for the entire indoor season, is deserving of the highest commendation and of the continued public support for all of his cards. Despite close to sell-out gatherings, Jacobs sets aside 500 tickets for each show to take care of service men on furlough in New York. This he does through special organizations.

Lesson in Tough Tactics

By CAROLUS G. ANDERSON

Tiger Joe Marsh, heavyweight wrestler, who, like many other famous grapplers, is teaching service men how to become rough and tough, is here seen illustrating the Japanese stranglehold on one of the sailors at the Jacksonville Naval Station. He has the death hold on Don Rigsby while an interested class looks on. Marsh is instructor of wrestling, jiu-jitsu and judo at the station. (Official U. S. Navy photograph)

TIGER JOE MARSH, one of the arch-villains of matdom, is now applying his holds on future sea-going sailors at the Jacksonville Air Base. Marsh, a first class seaman, is doing a first class job teaching wrestling and judo classes at the aviation service schools, preparing Uncle Sam's fighting men of the sea for hand-to-hand combat with the Axis foes.

"An American sailor equipped with a knowledge of wrestling and judo," Marsh said proudly, "can whip, not only one, but several Japs at the same time. We want the boys to be ready if and when they have to engage in hand-to-hand combat."

"The Tiger," as he prefers to be called, is happy in the Navy because he is serving his country and is still able to keep in contact with his first love, wrestling.

At 32, Tiger can look back on 1500 wrestling matches, spanning sixteen years. He's had so many matches that he has lost count of victories and defeats, but is quick to assert that victories are far in the lead.

* * *

MARSH launched his wrestling career in Chicago by sheer accident. He went to a gymnasium to box, but found no opponent. A wrestling instructor, Steve Savage, invited him to wrestle instead and Tiger reluctantly accepted.

He showed Savage, an old hand at the game, amazing strength and wrestling knowledge, and Savage encouraged him to give wrestling a trial.

So at the age of 16, with only ten workouts under his belt, Tiger was given a match at Dayton, Ohio. When his opponent was introduced in the ring, Marsh discovered that his name was John Pesek, the Nebraska Tigerman.

Pesek was double-jointed and strong as an ox, and the top matmen of the day wanted no truck with him in the ring. But Marsh knew no fear in his youth and money looked good to him.

He made a surprisingly strong stand and lasted 30 minutes before Pesek's deadly toe-hold subdued him.

Marsh received $400 for the debut and words of encouragement from Pesek to stay with the game. So Marsh decided to dedicate his life to the mat. Today he has no regrets. Wrestling has taken him to all of the 48 states, Australia, New Zealand, Mexico, Canada and Honolulu.

He has made friends with the top stars in radio, screen and stage. Tiger plans to continue wrestling after the war as he senses a boom in sports.

"I want to wrestle eighteen more years, or until I'm fifty before retiring," he beamed.

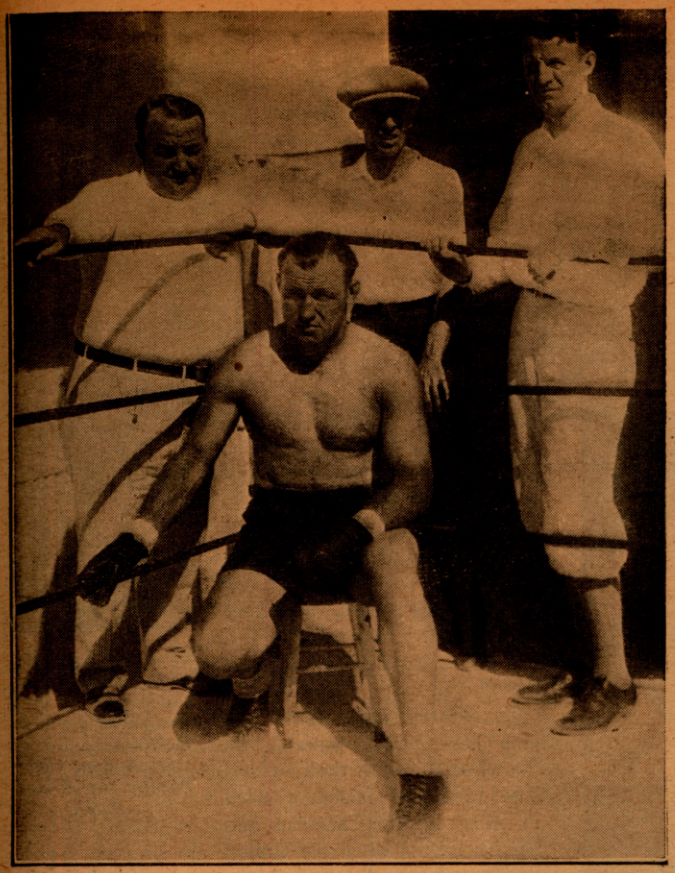
Seeing this vast hulk of 230 pounds, one doesn't wonder that he will make it. Though he has suffered broken legs and arms, the Tiger has no facial blemishes, and unlike many wrestlers, his ears are not cauliflowered.

Marsh's last match before enlisting in the Navy was in Buffalo, N. Y., against Iron Talun, a seven-feet, three-inches Polish giant. A crowd of 14,500 turned out and Marsh received $3600 as his share of the purse. Gatemen estimated that 5000 more persons were turned away.

The Tiger has two brothers, Angelo and Danny, in the Army Air Corps. Another brother, Tony, is a professional dancer and is somewhere in India.

As in the case of many professional wrestlers now in the service, Marsh has been put to work teaching the sailors how to become rough and tough. His experience in wrestling, jiu-jitsu and judo makes him an ideal instructor in the tacties that are now part of the regular course of instruction *(Continued on page 43)*

Lacey, Sharkey Trainer, Coach at Ft. McClellan



A scene at Jack Sharkey's training camp at Miami when he tuned up for his fight with Phil Scott. Al Lacey is seen (right) standing with Tony Palazola and Johnny Buckley, Sharkey's manager.

FT. McCLELLAN, ALA., JAN. 16—Most people remember Jack Sharkey, the Boston sailor, who won the heavyweight championship in 1933 (only to lose it a year later to the Italian circus freak, Primo Carnera) as a dour, unlikeable chap with a perpetual frown. It's true that in almost all his pictures Sharkey was a scowling, dark-browed fellow with the air of a chronic dyspeptic. But at the Infantry Replacement Training Center at Fort McClellan there is a soldier who can give you a different picture of the Boston Gob. He's Pvt. Cornelius A. Lacey of Chelsea, Mass., long-time trainer of boxers, and he knew Jack Sharkey as few other men knew him. He knew a side of Sharkey's nature which sports writers don't know.

Lacey trained Sharkey for many of his fights and was with him for a number of years.

An ex-fighter himself and still a fine specimen of ring material, though he's rounding 45, Lacey's usually piercing blue eyes unconsciously soften when he talks about Jack Sharkey.

"Sharkey was a real good fighter, but more than that, he was a good man," says Lacey.

"People never knew the real Sharkey," he adds, "because Sharkey wanted it that way. He didn't care for the limelight. His interest centered in his family and in his home."

Lacey was inducted into the Army, November 28, and until that time he was in the element he loved best—the fight ring. He entered it as a kid of 15—a promising young fighter who fought his way to the New England A.A.U. welterweight championship within a year.

But there he stopped, putting aside the gloves to become a handler, trainer and manager, to embark upon a career which has thrown him into the company of the greatest fighters of the last quarter-century.

His ability as a trainer won Lacey the job of coaching two of America's Olympic boxing teams, those of 1924 and 1928. The president of the Olympic teams of '28 was a man under whom Lacey hopes to some day serve again—Gen. Douglas MacArthur.

In 1926 he coached the American team that carried off a number of laurels in the Pan-American championships at Buenos Aires and at least three of his Olympic boxers went on to win championship crowns in the professional ring.

They were Jackie Fields, welter king a few years ago; Fidel LaBarba, who ruled the flyweight division, and Petey Sarron, ex-featherweight champ.

Now Lacey has his eyes on a group of young men who constitute the boxing team of Company A, 6th Battalion, Lacey's organization here at the I.R.T.C.

He's undertaken the training of these young boxers, and like many sports writers, he's convinced the next heavyweight champion of the world will come out of the armed forces.

And if he dreams—who can blame him?

U. S. BOXERS DEFEAT AUSTRALIANS

AUSTRALIA—Special to THE RING—Rarely has the Brisbane Stadium resounded to such wild and ear-splitting shouting as that heard a few weeks ago when a picked American team of boxers faced an Australian combination of Brisbane waterside workers, with Tod Morgan, former junior lightweight champion of the world, acting as referee. Tod, an American who has been living in this country for many years and despite his 20 years of ring activity, still fights and promotes on his own, was as enthusiastic as were the spectators. The American team was made up of soldiers and sailors stationed here.

More than midway through the competition, the wharf workers were two to one in the lead but persistent battling soon enabled the Americans to catch up and then pass their rivals. The final count was five to four in favor of the Yankees. One bout went to Art Davis of Brisbane on a forfeit when George Garland of the U. S. A. injured his hand. It was that forfeit that brought the score to a deadlock, four all. Then came the deciding bout which was won by the visitors.

Interested ringside spectators were the Premier (Mr. Cooper) and the Minister for Health and Home Affairs (Mr. Hanlon), who later distributed the trophies. They enjoyed the bouts.

The results:—

Bantam: Dave Lewis (U. S. Navy), outpointed Bill Taylor (Brisbane).

Feather: Greg Howarth (Brisbane), knocked out Frank Eager (U. S.), in the second round.

Lightweight: Chick Miller (U. S. Navy), outpointed Ken Mullins (Brisbane).

Junior Welter: Luke Brown (Brisbane), outpointed Wally Schuman (U. S. Army).

Welter: Archie Osborn (B.), outpointed Johnny Hudson (U. S. Navy), Henry Fuller (B.), K.O.'ed Lloyd Evans (U. S. Navy), in the third round.

Middleweight: Bill Breed (U. S. Army), outpointed Merv. O'Grady (B.), Harold Tittman (U. S. Navy), outpointed Ray Brennan (B.).

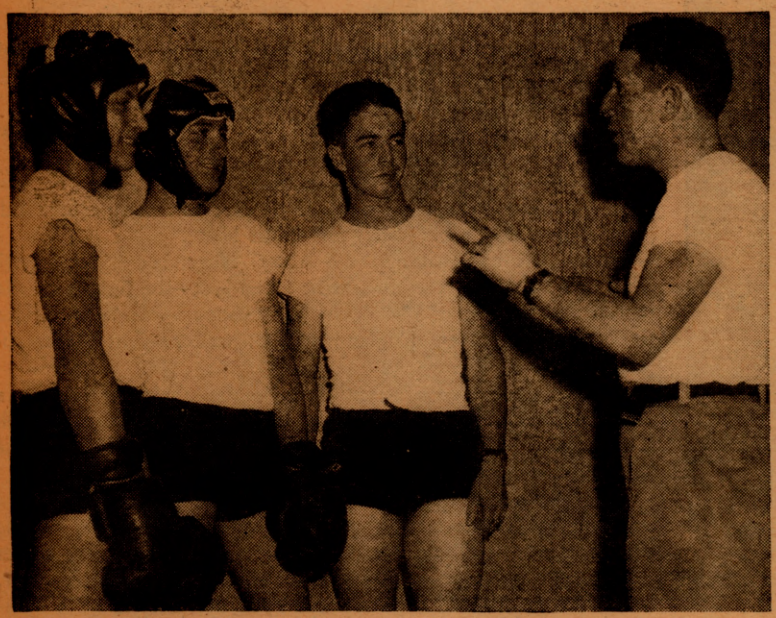
Heavyweights: Eddie Markham (U. S. Navy), knocked out Ernie Bright (B.), in the third round.

Art Davis (welter), of Brisbane, received a forfeit from George Garland (U. S. Army), who had injured his hand.

The Ring's Honor Roll

Recruits Continue to Flock to Colors From All Parts of the Nation—Stewart Indian School of Nevada Has 120 Athletes in Service—Three Killed in Action—Boxing Is Leading Sport at All Camps

By PVT. JIMMY HEARNS



Barney Felix, Navy boxing instructor at the Farragut Naval Station, is explaining the finer points of the pugilistic art to some of his pupils. Felix, a New York State referee and secretary of the New York Judges' Association, has as many as 500 tars on the field at one time in a mass boxing drill.

HEROIC deeds of boxers in the various branches of the armed forces continue to hit the headlines. During the past month the names of half a dozen well-known pros or amateurs, men who have made their mark in fisticuffs, have been broadcast to the public as heroes on one of the many fighting fronts occupied by the Americans. Among those named were several members of the Stewart Indian School of Nevada, which has 120 boys in uniform, all having enlisted at the same time. The Stewart School is now proudly displaying its service flag which contains three gold stars.

Word was received a few weeks ago of the death of Warren Wilson, star athlete. He was killed in action in the Solomons. Frank Murphy, an excellent football player and welterweight boxer, lost his life in an Australian air raid. He was the school's star quarterback and boxer for four years. The third to pass into the Great Beyond, a hero in the air, was Sergeant Ralph Sam, an amateur welterweight champion, who was a top-notcher in competition on the Pacific Coast for six years.

Sergeant Sam was an aerial gunner on a bomber. During an attack by the Japs he gave the enemy many pot shots that took effect. In a dive at one that came too close, Sam's right arm was shot away, but with the true courage of the fighting Indians, he kept firing at the enemy. With pistol in his hand, he blazed away at the Jap Zero until the loss of blood caused him to fall unconscious. When aid finally reached him, he was dead. Among the Stewart men in the armed forces are the twenty-three members of the football team.

Paul Cardy, a boxer who is stationed at Fort Eustis in Virginia.

GINGER FORAN, British veteran featherweight, who has been campaigning in this country since 1939, has been inducted into the service of Uncle Sam. Foran, who, prior to his induction by the Oakland, California, draft board, had been working for many months in a war plant, is now in a camp on the Pacific Coast.

Until recently the British papers have been pondering on the whereabouts of their fighter. The Liverpool Irishman tried to enlist in the Canadian and British armies when the United States entered the war, but was turned down for some reason. Under our laws, he had to register and, as an alien of a friendly nation at war with the Axis, he was subject to draft just the same as are our citizens.

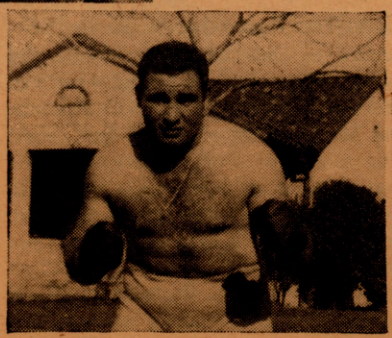
Claude Burkett, who fought under the name of Bill Brown as a pro in Baltimore. He is stationed at Camp Shelby in Mississippi.

* * *

WALTER LUSA

ONE of New Jersey's former amateur boxers, a member of the Italian Sports Circle of Union City, is now one of Uncle Sam's fighters at Camp Stewart. His name is Pvt. Walter Lusa, a member of the Coast Artillery. Says Pvt. Lusa in his message to THE RING:

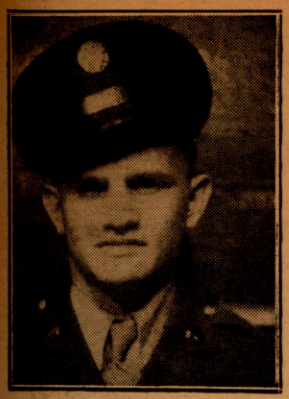
"Like many other soldiers and sailors, I am taking advantage of your kindness and ask that you kindly publish my picture in THE RING so that my many New Jersey friends will get an opportunity to see me in uniform. As you probably recall, I was a member of the Golden Gloves team of Union City, and though I am not doing much boxing now, I hope as soon as we lick Hitler, to get back in action.



Anthony "Two Ton" Cira of Pittsburgh, who is a member of the Fort Bragg boxing team.

"In the meantime, my duties as a soldier keep me quite busy, with scarcely any time for training other than for the big job ahead of us, but I do enjoy the

Jack Jersey, St. Paul heavyweight, who is on the high seas. He is an excellent boxer.



Tom Sperling, the Northwestern Golden Gloves champion of 1926, who is now in the Army.

P.F.C. Jimmy O'Gatty, veteran New York boxer, world traveller, now stationed at the Code Technology School in Illinois. Jimmy was a good middleweight and still can handle himself. He hopes to become a boxing instructor.

Walter Lusa, a Camp Stewart boxer of promise.

little workouts I am able to get every now and then.

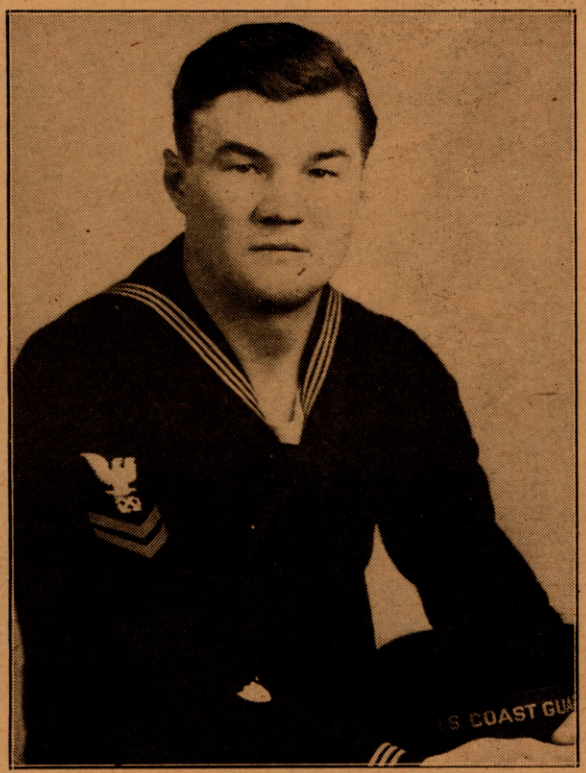
"I also enjoy immensely THE RING Magazine. We in the armed forces owe you a vote of thanks for what you are doing on behalf of the service men. My last fight before donning the uniform was with Vincent De Rosa in Hoboken."

* * *

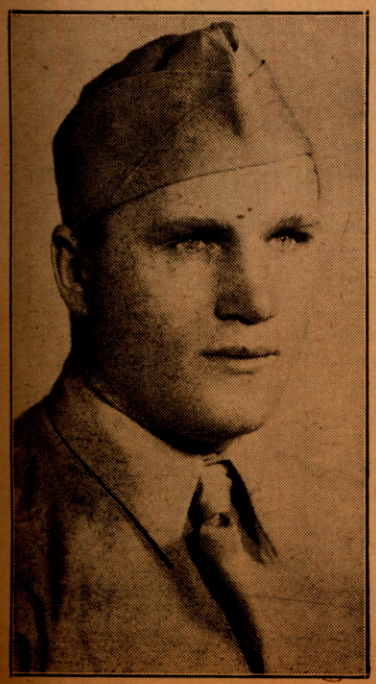
WILSON MACKEY

WHEN Glen Lee participated in his last fight on Lincoln's Birthday, 1941, his opponent was Wilson Mackey of Bakersfield, California, and Lee came through with a four-round knockout. It was Mackey's first professional fight after a most successful amateur career, in which he won several northern California titles, but Wilson had made the grave error of taking for his debut, one of the toughest boys in his division.

Wilson didn't take the defeat to heart. He realized that he had much to learn before he could cope with such type of opposition, and set about to build himself up. But then came the sneak attack of the Japs on Pearl Harbor and Mackey decided that fighting the Japs would be far more advantageous for American safety than continuing his boxing career, so he gave up the ring work to soldier for Uncle Sam. Now Mackey is a private first class at Camp Stewart, where he occasionally dons the mitts when the opportunity is given to him. He had the honor a few weeks ago of being crowned the middleweight champion of the camp. Mackey, besides being a good soldier and a good scrapper, is a member of the camp band.



Coley Welch, Maine's star welterweight, who enlisted in the Coast Guard and is one of the best boxers among the men in that branch of the armed forces.



Corp. Dynamite Joe Horvath, who produced three champs at Camp Grant. Horvath is a former boxer from the Mid-West.

COSBY LINSON

THE New Orleans star welterweight, Cosby Linson, is a member of the Coast Guard Reserves. The man who defeated Lew Jenkins, Ruben Shank and Jackie Byrd each in ten rounds in his home city last summer writes that he enjoys the life of a sailor and hopes he gets into the big fray before long.

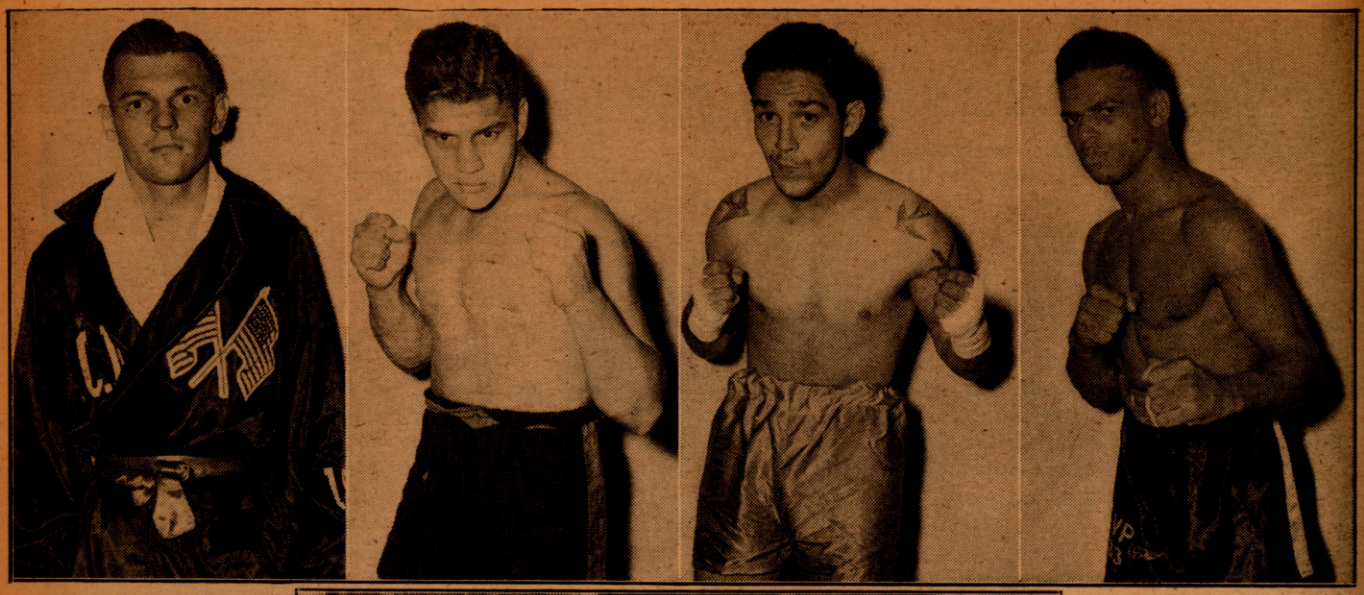
Linson engaged in fifteen battles last year. He lost only three and fought one draw. He says that he hopes to annex the Coast Guard welter crown if championships are staged, but that boxing for the duration is secondary with him. Cosby is stationed somewhere in Alabama.

* * *

JIMMY O'GATTY

NEW YORKERS well remember the O'Gatty brothers, the lads who boxed several hundred times for the wounded soldiers in the last World War, and whose combined boxing bouts as professionals run close to 400. Packey and Jimmy are their names, and for the first time in years they are away from each other, for Jimmy is now a first class private at the Code Technology

Cosby Linson, New Orleans' star welterweight, who enlisted in the Coast Guard, stationed in Alabama.



Above, left to right—Paul Cook, dethroned Caribbean defense champion; Killer Rechineck, Pacific Coastal middleweight title holder, a good, two-fisted fighter; Tommy Wheeler, Caribbean defense bantam king, who won the title by beating Paul Cook, and Clugger Cooper, Caribbean junior lightweight champion, who kayoed Johnny Latta, Marine title holder.

Members of the 85th Aviation Squadron's championship team, from left to right, Pvt. Buddy Briggs, Pvt. Willie Bryant, P.F.C. Clarence Graham, Pvt. Joe Scott, Sgt. George Birch (coach), P.F.C. John James, Jr., and Pvt. Fred Seward.

School in Chicago, while brother Packey remains in New York.

Jimmy was a good middleweight, who fought the best men in his division, among them Lou Bogash, Paul Doyle, Phil Krug, Dave Rosenberg, Panama Joe Gans, Jack Delaney and K.O. Phil Kaplan. In 1926 he fought a three-round exhibition with Jess Willard.

* * *

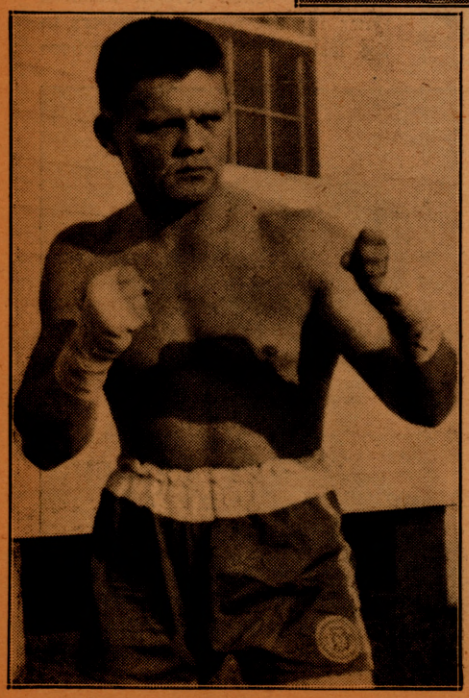
ANTHONY "TWO TON" CIRA

THERE is a heavyweight, Anthony Cira, wearing the emblem of Fort Bragg and hailing from Pittsburgh, who is one of the current crop of army fighters who hopes, when the war is over, to take his place among the leading figures in pugilism. Cira has the advantage over many of his mates in that he is no novice at the game.

He participated in 18 pro battles in Pennsylvania and vicinity before being inducted into service, and of these he lost only two, one to Frankie Hammer and the other to Big Boy Brown, now the Maryland state heavyweight king.

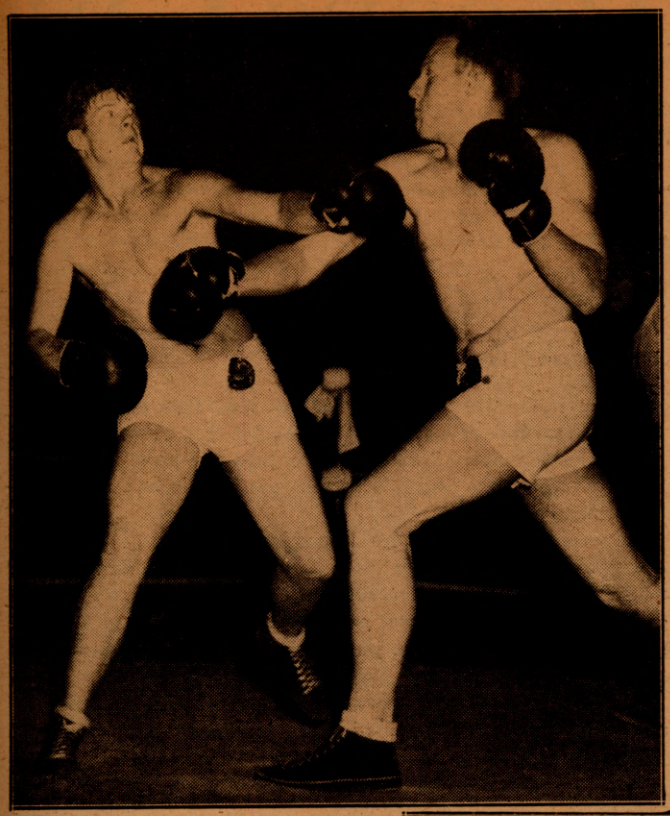
Cira is eager to clash with any of the outstanding heavyweights, with the provision that all of the receipts be turned over to the Army Relief Fund. He says that if the Army permits a Louis-Conn battle to take place next summer, nothing would please him more than to be permitted to fight one of the ranking soldier heavyweights, Bettina, Gomez, Knox or Mauriello, for the fund.

In his message to THE RING, Cira says that there are 100,000 men at Fort Bragg who will bet



Todd Cole, the "Fighting M. P." of the Aberdeen Proving Grounds.

Wilson Mackey of Bakersfield, California, who fought Glen Lee. He is a soldier at Camp Stewart and the champion middleweight of that camp.



These two lads are seen battling for the heavyweight crown at the "West Point of the Air," Randolph Field, Texas. Both are mechanics in the air forces. Lloyd Hudman of Bronte, Texas, on the left, took a close decision from big Rudy Frey of Montclair, New Jersey. Hudman weighed 190; Frey, 217. The referee, seen behind Frey's left arm, is Pvt. Nathan Patasher of Fort Sam Houston, known to ring fans as Jimmy Kirk, New York welterweight from 1916 to 1927, who helped train Benny Leonard and Johnny Dundee.

their last dollar that he can whip any of the four men named. In that event, all we can say is that here is one soldier fighter whom Mike Jacobs had better take under his wings in a hurry.

* * *

CLAUDE BURKETT

BALTIMORE, the city that develops considerable club talent, has sent many of its leading battlers to the armed forces, among them several of the Finazzi brothers, one of whom, Johnny, has been headlined in the boxing news from our soldiers in England. Claude Burkett, who trained with Eddie and John Finazzo, is stationed at Camp Shelby, where he keeps up his interest in boxing, despite his daily routine of camp life that keeps him on the go.

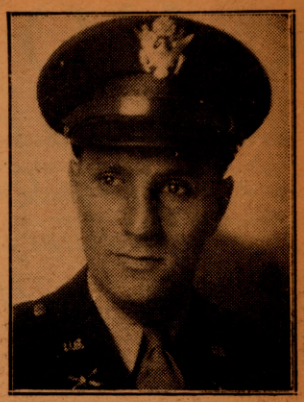
Baltimore fight fans will remember Claude as the fighter who appeared in numerous ring bouts in that city under the name of Bill Brown.

* * *

DYNAMITE JOE HORVATH

CAMP GRANT has a former boxer who is doing splendid work in teaching the men the art of self-defense. His name is Corporal Joseph N. Stefan, and his fighting name is Dynamite Joe Horvath. He is a member of the 31st Medical Training Battalion.

In the recent tournament for the camp championship, he produced three title-holders including the heavyweight king. As a professional he fought 22 battles before entering the service and scored twelve knockouts and eight decisions. He lost only to Panther Slim Tramel and to Jack Wooford, who is now a boxing instructor at a naval base in California.



Lieut. Bob Van Dyke of St. Paul, a heavyweight boxer of note in amateur circles. Lieut. Van Dyke is at Fort Bliss in Texas.

Corporal Stefan enlisted several months before the Pearl Harbor attack. He is 22 years old, stands 5 feet 10 inches and scales 220 pounds. He is physically fit and praises the life in the Army for his splendid condition. Plenty of good food and proper exercise, says the corporal, have kept him and his boys in perfect fighting trim.

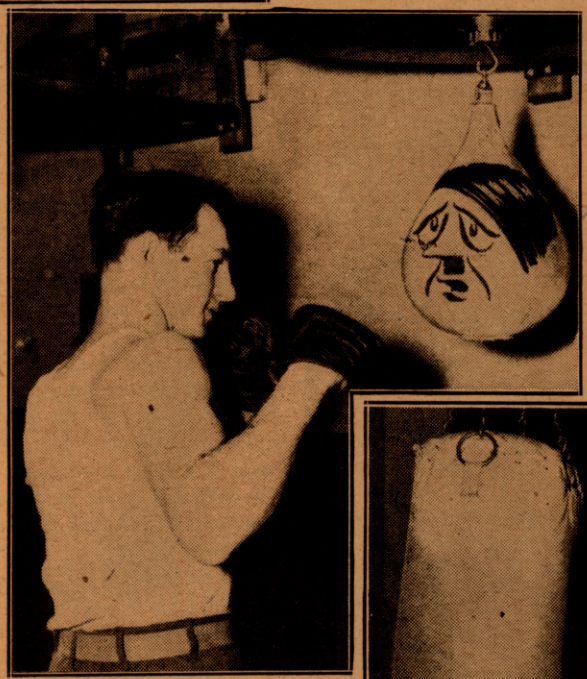
Corporal Stefan has as excellent a record as a military man as he had as a civilian. He is proud of the fact that ever since we got into the war he has bought a bond a month. He is the sole support of a widowed mother who lives in Akron, Ohio. The folks in Akron are all for "Dynamite Horvath," the fighting heavyweight who is as ready for action against the Japs and Germans as he was when called upon for action in the roped square.

* * *

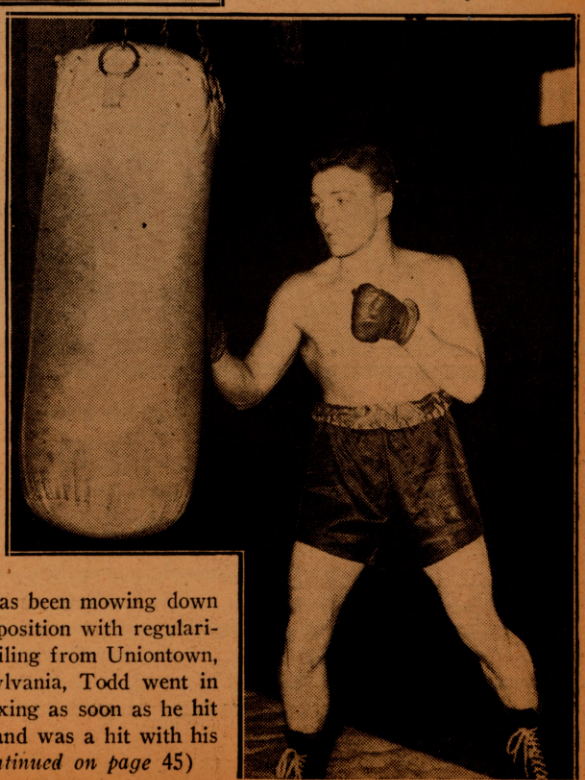
TODD COLE

"THE Fighting M. P." is what Todd Cole's buddies have dubbed him at their training station at Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Md. Since turning pro about a year ago, Cole has been mowing down the opposition with regularity. Hailing from Uniontown, Pennsylvania, Todd went in for boxing as soon as he hit camp and was a hit with his

(Continued on page 45)



Right in Der Fuehrer's face goes a right jab from Corp. Bob Schipper, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schipper, 5 Grand Ave., Newark, N. J., a good lightweight. He is a member of the Scott Field Air Force. He painted Schicklegruber's map on his punching bag to get the right amount of venom back of his punches. Schipper's record includes 85 wins, only 17 defeats, and he's never been K.O.'ed.

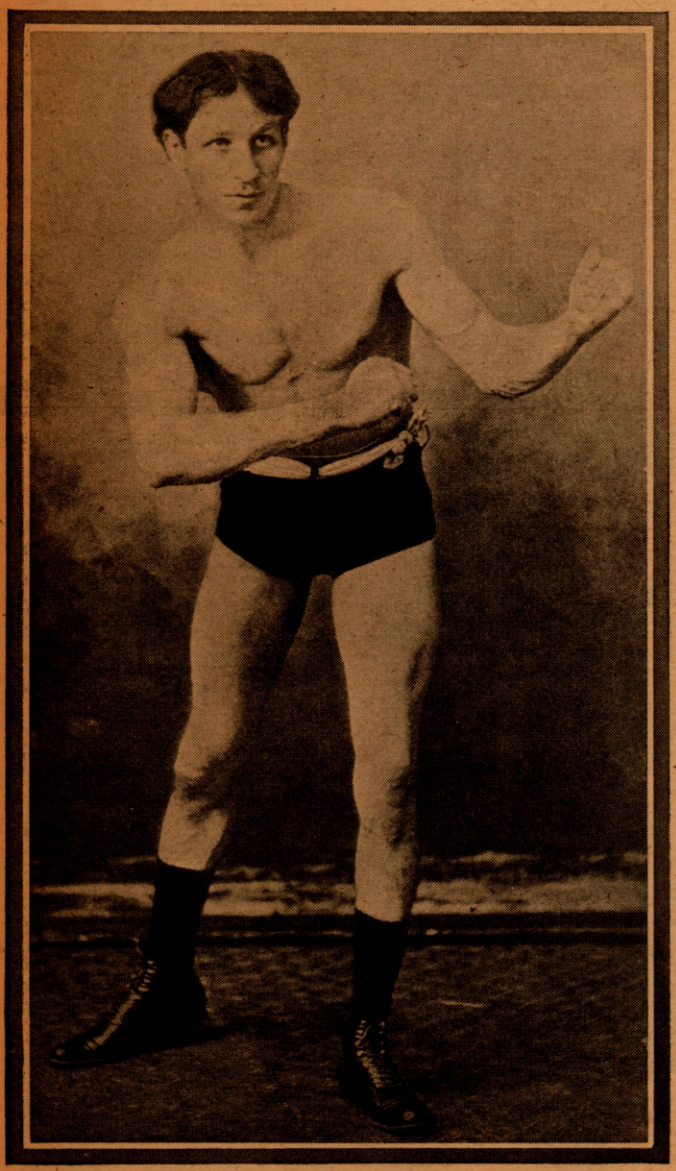


Sgt. Cooper White of the A.A.F. Command, a lad with a good solid wallop.

CHOYNSKI PASSES ON

Veteran Boxer's Demise in His Seventies Recalls Colorful Though Chequered Career of the Queensberry Ring's Greatest Jewish Heavyweight—Lack of Necessary Avoirdupois Was Gallant Battler's Most Serious Handicap in Competition With Big Fellows

By THE VETERAN



Joe Choynski, as he looked when in his prime.

WITH the demise of Joe Choynski at his home in Cincinnati on January 25, there passed away the greatest Jewish heavyweight of the Queensberry ring era. The greatest, beyond a doubt, although he never held a championship title. Fate, in the form of a weight handicap, prevented Joe from winning a crown. His best fighting notch was around 165 pounds. In his prime he was too big for the middleweight class which was then listed from 154 to 158 pounds, and most of the heavies he fought had marked advantages in avoirdupois over him.

To those who might dispute the ranking of Choynski as the premier heavyweight of his race because Max Baer once won the world's championship, it can be pointed out that Choynski was a far better and greater all-around fighter than was Baer, who by the way was only partly Jewish. Choynski was born in San Francisco, California, of Jewish parents.

He would have been an ideal candidate for king of the light-heavyweight class, but that division did not come into existence until 1903, when Joe was getting ready to hang up the gloves for good, so far as the ring was concerned. As a matter of fact, he fought his last battle in the year following, when he boxed a six rounder, no decision bout in Philadelphia with Jack Williams.

Almost at the outset of his scrapping career, Choynski ran up against an impassable obstacle in the person of James J. Corbett. The youth were neighborhood rivals—each had a following of local fans who swore by him, and two boxers never lived in whom the fires of professional jealousy burned with so fierce a flame. Their initial combats were indecisive, the first was a one round, no decision affair, and police halted a second encounter near Fairfax, California, in the fourth frame.

* * *

CHOYNSKI was five feet, ten and a half inches tall; Corbett six feet, one inch in his socks. Both were scientifically clever and each possessed that keen sense of generalship which is such an invaluable asset to the fighting man. Corbett had a slight edge in speed; it is universally admitted that none of the big fellows, either then or later, ever equalled him in that respect, while Choynski, though the lighter man, was probably the harder puncher.

The question of superiority between this well-matched pair was definitely decided on June 5, 1889, when they met in a fight to a finish on a barge in the bay near Benecia, California. Corbett wore two ounce gloves while Choynski's hands were equipped with a pair of driving gloves. Joe's regulation mitts having disappeared mysteriously while en route to the scene of battle. It was afterwards said that they had been deliberately thrown away.

However, that may have been, Corbett offered no objection to the use of driving gloves by his prospective opponent. As a matter of fact, he believed that the two-ouncers afforded better protection for his knuckles, and in this he was right. Padded fists don't crack up as easily as those minus such a covering. Yet, oddly enough, both of Corbett's hands were badly banged up before he landed a left hook to the jaw that kayoed Choynski in the 27th round, while Joe's mawleys were practically undamaged.

That battle on the barge was a fight epic that lingered long in the memories of all beholders. Both the young principals—they were only around twenty—were destined to participate in many a savage mill before their respective ring careers were over. But in future years, when quizzed by fistic historians, each man tabbed the floating ring episode as the toughest, most gruelling adventure he ever underwent between the ropes.

It was nip-and-tuck most of the way, the tide of victory swaying first to one side and then to the other, and not the least surprising feature of the encounter was the furious speed and grim tenacity of purpose exhibited by the combatants. Corbett himself admitted that when he scored the knockout wallop, he was almost dead on his feet, and felt that it was all off with him, should his fallen opponent manage to struggle to his feet again. But Choynski was safely belted into unconsciousness and through for that occasion.

The rivals clashed just once more in the ring on July 15 of the same year when they sparred four rounds at San Francisco, the decision going to Corbett. Thereafter, their paths separated. Each made a lot of interesting ring history, but though promoters East, West, North and South would have been only too glad to rematch them, neither cared about such a proposition, or so it seemed. After all, a repetition of that slugging seance on the barge couldn't have appeared very alluring to the chief actors in it! Those curious as to the details of that Homeric struggle will find a thrilling account of the battle details in the recently published book by Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING Magazine, entitled *Gentleman Jim, The Life Story of James J. Corbett.*

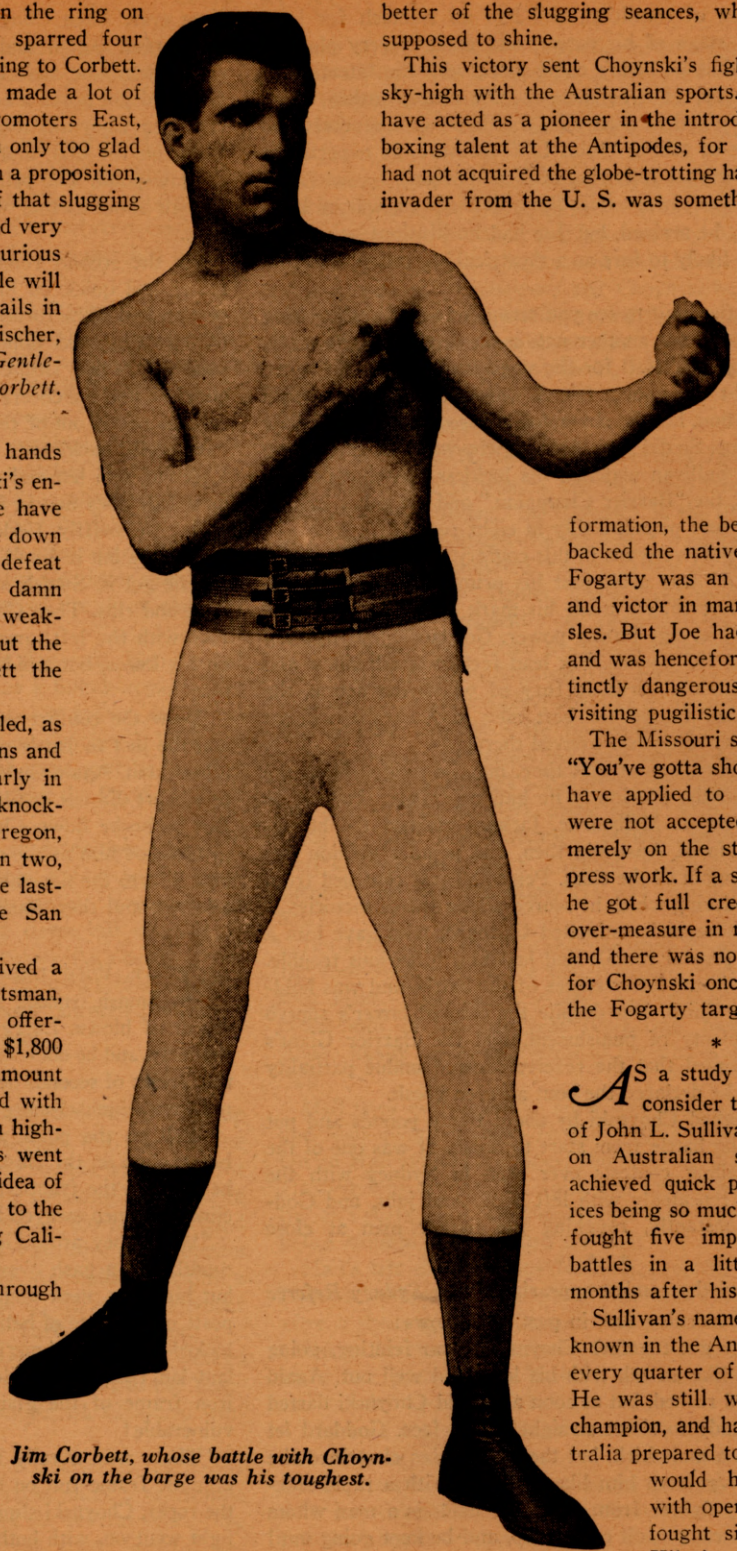
* * *

THE reverse sustained at Corbett's hands did not in the least dampen Choynski's enthusiasm for the slugging game. There have been cases of young pugilists hitting the down trail immediately following a serious defeat and never amounting to the traditional damn afterwards. But there was nothing of the weakling, either mentally or physically, about the vigorous athlete who gave Jim Corbett the hardest fight of his life.

Choynski's numerous bruises soon healed, as did the temporary injuries to his ambitions and his services were much in demand. Early in 1890 he scored three successive victories, knocking out Frank McLarney at Portland, Oregon, in two rounds; stopping Billy Wilson in two, and Jack Davis in nine frames, both the last-named victories being achieved before San Francisco clubs.

Shortly after beating Davis, he received a letter from a prominent Australian sportsman, who had witnessed his fight on the barge, offering him a match with Jim Fogarty for a $1,800 purse, to take place at Sydney. That amount seems rather diminutive when contrasted with the kind of financial rewards lavished on high-ranking scrappers today. But as purses went then, it wasn't bad pay, and besides, the idea of a trip to a foreign land appealed strongly to the adventurous spirit of the athletic young Californian.

He cabled an acceptance, and sailed through the Golden Gate on August 19, 1890, en route for the Antipodes, and after a voyage devoid of exciting incident, reached his destination safely. His reception was gratifying.



Jim Corbett, whose battle with Choynski on the barge was his toughest.

Australia, always a red-hot sporting country, gave him of its best. Joe found that his fame had preceded him, and also learned that several of the topnotch men in the biffing line were ready and anxious to take him on, provided that his debut with Jim Fogarty proved satisfactory to the fight customers.

Fogarty, known as "the Jawbreaker," was a formidable slugger, noted for his walloping powers, as indicated by his significant alias, and was heavily backed to knock out the young American. But it took something more than a sinister-sounding moniker to scare Joe Choynski, who was so confident of winning that he bet $500 of his slender bank roll on himself.

* * *

CHOYNSKI gave away considerable weight to Fogarty, and handed him a bad ten round beating in the bargain. The result was never in doubt. Joe outclassed the man with the dreaded punch at all angles, jabbing him dizzy and even having the better of the slugging seances, wherein Fogarty was supposed to shine.

This victory sent Choynski's fighting stock soaring sky-high with the Australian sports. He may be said to have acted as a pioneer in the introduction of American boxing talent at the Antipodes, for Uncle Sam's boxers had not acquired the globe-trotting habit then, and a fistic invader from the U. S. was something of a novelty.

All they knew about Choynski was what their newspapers told them—he had put up a great scrap against Jim Corbett, but he had lost nevertheless, and on that basis of information, the betting fans naturally backed the native talent to win, for Fogarty was an established favorite and victor in many hard-fought tussles. But Joe had given his proofs, and was henceforth to rank as a distinctly dangerous proposition in the visiting pugilistic category.

The Missouri slogan of unbelief—"You've gotta show me!" might well have applied to Australia. Fighters were not accepted there as wonders merely on the strength of ballyhoo press work. If a scrapper made good, he got full credit and something over-measure in reward of his work, and there was no lack of enthusiasm for Choynski once he had scored on the Fogarty target.

* * *

AS a study in contrasts, let us consider the respective debuts of John L. Sullivan and Joe Choynski on Australian shores. The latter achieved quick popularity, his services being so much in demand that he fought five important heavyweight battles in a little less than eight months after his arrival there.

Sullivan's name was of course well known in the Antipodes, as it was in every quarter of the civilized globe. He was still world's heavyweight champion, and had he come to Australia prepared to defend his title, he would have been received with open arms. John hadn't fought since defeating Jake Kilrain on July 8, 1889, at Richburg, Miss. His personal activities had been altogether confined to the stage, and he sailed for an Australian tour from San Francisco on June 26, 1891, as star of the melodrama "Honest Hearts and Willing Hands." He had Jack Ashton as sparring partner, with whom he boxed three exhibition rounds between acts.

But Sullivan's grand tour was a failure. The Australians cared nothing about the Big Fellow's Thespian abilities, nor were they impressed by watching him do a glove-slapping stunt with Ashton. What they wanted was to see him do battle, with or without the mitts. There were plenty of strapping heavies on hand ready to take Sully on, either according to London or Queensberry rules, and John hadn't landed long ere challenges were buzzing around his ears like a swarm of hornets.

He was fat, out of condition, and had no stomach for hard scrapping at that stage of his career, and made it very plain to press and public that he hadn't come there with the intention of defending his crown. Had he done so, the championship would certainly have remained in Australia, for there were several good men there capable of taking "John L.'s" measure, as expertly as did Jim Corbett the year following at New Orleans.

Choynski, who was always friendly with Sullivan, was on hand to greet him when he arrived, but Joe had no illusions as to how the champion was likely to fare as a theatrical attraction, and told him so frankly.

"They'll pay to the limit to see you scrap, John," said the young Californian, "there is not another nation on earth so fight-crazy, but I'm afraid they won't fall for the stage stuff!"

Sullivan thought his young friend was over-pessimistic with regard to the situation, but the champion guessed wrong. His show proved an awful flop. So did Jack Ashton, who was sort of "thrown to the lions," for Sullivan matched his luckless sparring partner with Joe Goddard, the "Barrier Champion," and the other half of the boxing sketch was pounded silly in eight rounds.

There are still sport veterans in this country who remember Joe Goddard. The latter was a bit past his prime when he came to America, but he nevertheless made his mark here as a battler of iron endurance and savage hitting power. Goddard's best fighting weight was around 195 pounds. Six lean feet of tough sinew and muscle, no boxer, but a veritable fury of whirlwind action, the "Barrier Giant" had fought the best men in Australia without meeting defeat when Choynski arrived there.

How good Goddard was at that time, may be judged from the fact that a few months previously he had held Peter Jackson to an eight round draw at Melbourne. Jackson claimed the heavyweight championship of Australia then, and popular opinion figured him as the kingpin of the class. Peter had just returned from an American tour during which he scored a long list of victories.

He appears to have underestimated Goddard, who gave him a fierce drilling for several rounds and had him in serious trouble. Jackson braced up in the latter stages of the battle, and was holding his own at the finish. But despite the colored boxer's superb science, he took plenty of punishment, and the Barrier Giant's friends always claimed that the referee showed undue partiality for Jackson when he declared the bout an even break.

Goddard outweighed Choynski by about thirty pounds and put up a furious rushing battle from start to finish. It was one of the fastest, most gruelling contests ever seen in Sydney with the American scoring repeatedly with left hooks and jabs, and Goddard boring in constantly, roughing the lighter man at close quarters.

* * *

THE account of the combat appearing in the *Sydney Referee* the following morning ran, in part, as follows:

"As soon as they got together Choynski began feinting, going in and coming out like an eel, with his left hand well out. Again and again, Goddard rushed, but as soon as he did Choynski darted in with the left ready to shoot straight to the face. Goddard let both hands go like a mule-kick, but the Californian electrified the house by going away from him like a dream, with a rapid sidestep. But the grisly fighter from the silver fields is a man whom nothing less than a cannonball could stop, and he kept going until he crowded in on Choynski, and gave him a right rib-bender that made him squirm.

"Then he let his left fall on Choynski's face, and the next instant the Golden Gate lad had turned at bay and fought like a devil, his teeth hard set, his lithe frame drawn up to its full height, every muscle braced for action; and then bang, bang, bang, his left and right found Goddard's face at such a rate that the grim and unbeatable Barrier lad must have thought that some one was pelting road-metal at him. He reeled from the furious onslaught, but only for a second, his game fighting blood was up, and he dashed back at his man, and ding-dong, the exchanges fell like hail on a window.

"Crash—Choynski's right hand speeds across from the shoulder true and strong, and down in a huddled heap goes the pride of the backblocks! He was up in a second, and the fight was fiercer than ever. Then Choynski broke ground, and his footwork was wonderful. Again and again he slipped aside as the giant bore down upon him, and cheer after cheer greeted his masterly work. Goddard got home a heavy left on the chin, and repeated it later, and then Choynski took a deal, banging his left four times hard home on the dial, and crossing with the right, he got fairly on the jaw-point. The bell rang, and both men were actually shaking in their shoes as they went to their corners, so fierce had been the pace.

"In the second round Goddard dashed in, and Choynski was clever and quick on his pins, he could not keep away from the rusher, and so he turned and fought—ye gods, how the pair of 'em milled! Choynski uppercut with both hands, and the big fellow smashed in his sledge-hammer blows like rain. Then the men clinched, and the cheers would have awakened a cemetery. Choynski stepped neatly out of the melee, and bang went his right, and Goddard reeled backwards from the shock. But he was in for more in a second, and left and right fell his flail-like blows on the Golden Gate lad. They met in full shock, and both toppled to the floor, but each rose swiftly. Goddard rushed and met a grand left flush in the mouth, but it didn't stop this grim fighter. He was out for gore and he got it. Smash, smash went his powerful fists on chest and neck and ribs. Then Choynski hooked him again and again in the face with the left, over went his right, and down went Goddard on his knees, but amidst a howl of wonder, he was up and at his man.

"Now the conflict waxed fiercer and fiercer; the pride of race and the lust of battle spurred 'em both, and they swarmed in for a knockout. Again Goddard was sent to the boards, but his mighty lion-heart did not quail, in he swept for more, and faith he got it! But he broke down Choynski's guard, and forced the lighter lad in front of him as the ocean sweeps wreckage from the rocks. He beat him to the floor and fell on him. A foul was claimed, but not allowed, and they fought on, without a letup to the call of time.

* * *

"THE third round was the collision of two whirlwinds. Smash, smash, smash with sickening force fell the hailstorm of blows. Larry Foley had ordered Goddard to fight for the body, and he obeyed. It was well for the Barrier lad that he had that prince of seconds behind him, for never in this world did a man need wise counsel more in time of desperate need.

"Full on the point went Choynski's left hook, followed by a heavy chop on the chin, and flop on his knees went Goddard. Up he got, and the frantic maddening struggle proceeded. Locked in a clinch the men swayed like trees in a storm, both fell.

"When they arose Goddard was bleeding freely from nose and mouth and a gash over one eye. Choynski did not show a mark, but his body, neck and side of the head must have felt as if the posts of the gate of hell had fallen on him. Now, for a moment, it looked as though America had the battle won. Repeatedly the gallant lad from the Golden Gate showered lefts and rights on the iron frame of the giant, but the Barrier man is seemingly invulnerable!

"There was a rally in Choynski's corner. Goddard hurled his gigantic frame full on the slim Yankee lad, and crashed him over the ropes. Choynski slipped down. A cry of foul was raised, but the fight went on, with both men apparently so weak that neither had a telling punch left in him. A few seconds they pawed away aimlessly. Then they rallied and the killing pace was resumed. To everyone's astonishment Choynski dashed in his left four times without a return, and then banged Goddard so hard with the right, that the latter dropped his hands, and stood rocking on his heels, almost out. Time was called and he staggered to his corner.

"But the Barrier man recuperated quickly when he came up for the fourth. He seemed to have found fresh reserves of strength, and fought for the body viciously, as Foley directed him. Choynski got home on the jaw again and again, but it was evident that the American youth was weakening rapidly. Again and again Goddard crashed through his guard and sent him repeatedly to the floor. Game to the last, he kept coming up for more, and managed to stay to the call of time. But he was clean exhausted and unable to respond for the fifth round. Goddard was declared the winner,

and so ended one of the greatest exhibitions of gameness and terrific punching ever witnessed by a Sydney fight crowd!"

* * *

THAT Choynski's reputation had not suffered by defeat was clearly manifested by the generous ovation given him by the spectators as he left the ring. They wanted to see more of this plucky lad from the States, and as soon as Joe had recovered from the effects of the mauling he had received, he was matched to meet Mick Dooley before a Melbourne club.

This battle took place on May 25, 1891, and Dooley was knocked out in the second round. Goddard had beaten Dooley in the previous year, but it took the Barrier Champion twenty-one rounds to turn the trick. Choynski then took on Owen Sullivan, in the following June, and stopped him in two rounds.

With these victories under his belt, the ambitious visitor determined to try Goddard again. They were matched for a purse of $10,000, a huge sum for that time, and the Australian heavyweight championship, and met at Melbourne on July 20. The return encounter proved as desperate and thrilling an affair as did the first. But Fate was again unkind to Choynski, for Goddard, though repeatedly floored and badly battered, weathered the storm and won by a knockout in the fourth round.

This battle ended Choynski's campaign in Australia. He returned to his native land with John L. Sullivan as a fellow voyager, the heavyweight champion having wound up his rather disastrous theatrical tour, and the liner reached port on October 3, 1891. Joe was not long idle. On December 17 of the same year he knocked out Billy Woods of Denver in 34 rounds before the Pacific Club of San Francisco.

At Sullivan's request, he appeared in an exhibition bout with the champion at the Bush Street Theatre a few weeks later. Though the affair was a light-tapping, friendly one, it was enough to satisfy Joe that "John L." was going down hill fast, as his wind and general condition were extremely poor. As a result of this experience, Choynski told several of his intimates that Sullivan was ripe to be "taken," and was by no means surprised when the champ lost his title to Corbett the next year.

* * *

EARLY in 1892, Choynski made his Eastern debut by kayoing Joe Godfrey in one round at Philadelphia. On April 21, he stopped Jerry Slattery in New York in two rounds, and sailed for England on May 4. This trip was really a vacation, but while in London Joe mingled business with pleasure by scoring one-round knockouts over Mike Horrigan and Bill Patmore, and stopping Jack Hart in three rounds, all of which he accomplished within a five-day period. June saw him back in the U. S., and on October 31 he kept his first really important New York engagement.

This was with the famous colored heavyweight, veteran George Godfrey, for a purse of $4,000, of which $1,000 went to the loser. They met at the Coney Island Club on October 31, Choynski winning on a clean knockout in 15 rounds.

Joe was now under the management of Charles E. (Parson) Davies, with Peter Jackson for a stable companion, a connection which proved mutually lucrative and lasted for several years. The Parson took Choynski and Jackson on the road. Jackson was appearing in the role of Uncle Tom, in a version of that good old standby melodrama—"Uncle Tom's Cabin," in which Choynski played the part of George Shelby, and the pugilists sparred three rounds between the first and second acts.

Later, the drama was dropped, but the two boxers went from one large city to another giving exhibitions and meeting all-comers. The combination was broken up when Jackson went to England, to fight Frank Slavin at the National Sporting Club of London, and defeated his fellow-countryman in 10 rounds on a knockout.

* * *

CHOYNSKI'S next regular appearance in the ring occurred when he fought five rounds with Bob Fitzsimmons in Boston, on June 18, 1894. This was declared a draw, because of police interference. It was an exciting seance, which afterwards gave rise to bitter disputes among the sport writers and respective admirers of the principals. Choynski insisted that the bell was rung to save Fitz from a knockout in the third round, although only one minute and forty-five seconds of the round had elapsed, and Bob was taking a count, having been floored by a left hook on the jaw.

However, that may have been, it is certain that Fitz recuperated, and he, in turn, put Joe down in the fifth frame with a short right jolt on the chin. It was at this juncture that the police hopped into the arena and called a halt to the proceedings. As the story went in sport circles, Fitzsimmons and Choynski had agreed merely to box a fast six rounds, without trying for a knockout, but when the pace got hot, Joe put in a punch that had no "pull" to it, and thereafter, it was each man for himself, with Bob trying to even up the score and nearly succeeding.

* * *

ON September 15, 1894, Choynski beat Henry Miller in Cincinnati in three rounds, and two days later hung a knockout punch on Mike Boden, "the Canuck," in the third round of a bout at Tattersall's, Chicago. Boden was a southpaw, an ex-wrestler, thick-necked and massive, strong as the proverbial bull.

He was a "dirty" fighter, much given to deliberate fouling, a practice he quite frequently got away with, as referees were more inclined to overlook rough work then than they are today. He had done quite well around Chicago as a sort of trial horse. Nobody expected him to accomplish much as a "hand-it-out" scrapper, but when it came to sticking the four-round limit, Mike filled the bill.

Many a good man broke his heart and his hands trying to "out" Boden. He took all they could give, and roughed them to a fare-you-well at close quarters, using elbow, knees, head-butting, anything at all. The Tattersall crowds were used to Boden's tactics, knew he was a crooked, rough-and-tumble thug, but cheered him just the same. He was "good fun," and what the hell?

Jim Hall had a nasty experience with Boden. They were billed for four rounds, with the understanding that Jim was to try to stop Mike. Hall, tall, scientific, fast-moving, pumped jabs and hooks into Boden, had him staggering, bleeding, groggy. But Boden finally closed and wrestled the slim Australian all over the ring.

Hall tried everything he knew, yet Boden took the punishment and kept roughing him. In the second round he closed in and hurled Hall against the ropes. Jim clinched, beat him off, but Mike grabbed him around the waist and buried his face in the Australian's chest. Hall yelled aloud that Mike was biting him, and the police climbed in and halted the bout.

Hall's left shoulder was bleeding, probably from contact with Boden's teeth, but "the Canuck" denied the biting accusation, and after a short squabble the bout went on. Hall was given the decision at the close of the fourth frame, but he failed to stop Boden as he had promised his backers, and was thoroughly exhausted and "all in" at the final bell.

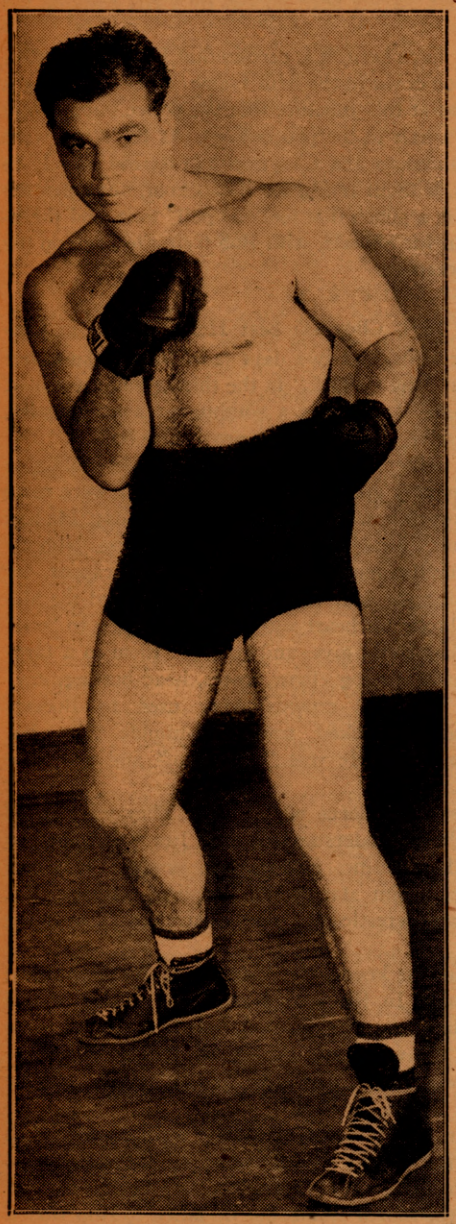
Choynski was more robust than Hall, also Joe was a first-class wrestler, nor was he averse to "fighting fire with fire." In other words, when Boden tried foul tactics Choynski did the same thing, with improvements of his own. Referee Malachy Hogan openly yelled at Joe to—"give that dirty dog a taste of his own medicine!", and Joe complied joyously. His speed made Boden look foolish, in no time he had Mike bleeding profusely from mouth and nose, at close quarters the bout became a regular cat and monkey session, with nothing barred. Boden fell several times without being hit, no doubt hoping to be disqualified, but Hogan didn't interfere.

In the third round Boden was battered from rope to rope, without being able to land a punch. At last he clutched Choynski desperately around the waist and hung on, refusing to break. Joe coolly fitted his left elbow into his opponent's throat, below the Adam's apple, and brought his right down like a hammer on top of the other glove. Boden gurgled, choked, relaxed his grip, sank to the floor, and lay there until counted out. It was by no means an ethical victory, but the spectators cheered Choynski enthusiastically, being highly pleased at seeing Boden beaten at his own fouling game.

(Continued on page 39)

MAKING THE GRADE

By JIMMY HALSTEAD



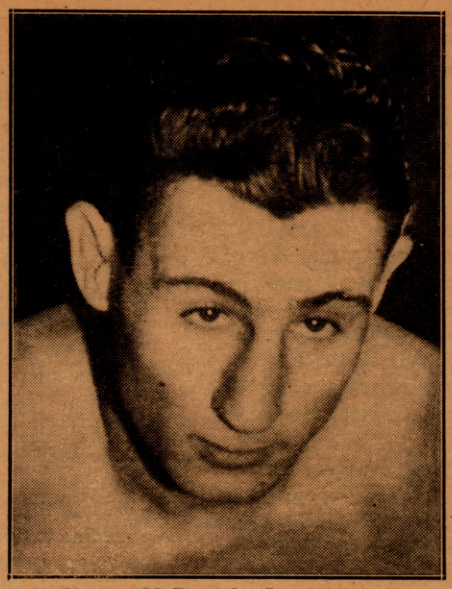
Hank Postaway, Michigan heavyweight.

HANK POSTAWAY

DETROIT fight fans are singing the praises of Hank Postaway, a light-heavyweight, who is employed by the Ford Motor Company. Hank, who at one time was managed by Frank Bagley and did pretty well under his guidance, quit the game after Bagley's death, but now has accepted the management of Jimmy Brady of the Ford company and has resumed boxing with success.

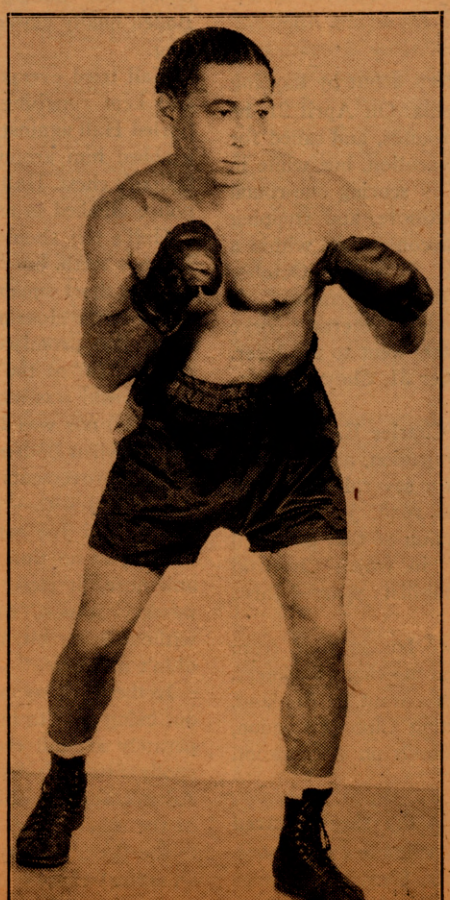
Postaway comes from fighting Dutch stock. He was born on July 18, 1917, in Ansonia, Connecticut, but his folks come from Holland. Now Hank is a resident of Wyandotte, a suburb of Detroit. He is an all-round athlete, who received his training at the University of Michigan and Wayne University.

He first started to box in 1937 when he competed in the University of Michigan tournament and won the middleweight and light-heavyweight championships.

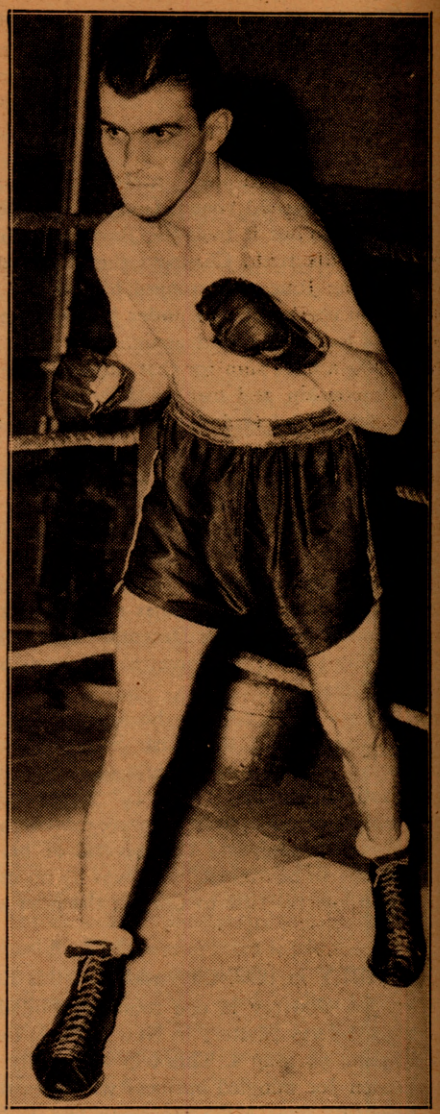


Jimmy McDaniels, Los Angeles middleweight.

In 1939, he entered the industrial boxing tournament of Michigan and won the light-heavyweight title. In the same year, 1939, he won the Golden Gloves light-heavyweight title, the National amateur championship in the light-heavyweight division, and the Detroit *Free Press* awarded him



Davey Crawford, Brooklyn featherweight.



Lefty LaChance, feather and lightweight champion of Maine.

the Joe Louis trophy as the outstanding amateur of the year. He turned professional in 1940 and to date has had twenty-one professional fights, having won nineteen, lost one and one draw.

He boxed a six-rounder on the Armstrong-Jenkins card at the Polo Grounds, a six-rounder on the Max Baer-Comiskey card in Jersey City, and a six-rounder on the Louis-Godoy card at the Yankee Stadium, as well as four underneath shots in the Garden. All this time he was managed by the late Frank Bagley, and with Bagley's passing, Hank felt so bad that he decided to quit for a while. Under Brady's management, he started again last October and has won three contests. He is a legitimate light-heavyweight, weighing in the neighborhood of 173 pounds, and has both boxing skill and pretty fair punching ability. He will be heard from as one of the topnotchers in our next crop of big boys, say the Mid-Western critics. He is the sole support of his mother, his father having died nine years ago, and he is employed at the Ford plant in Dearborn, Mich.

(Continued on page 38)

COFFROTH *was* TOPS

As Promoter, Sportsman, Grand Character, "Sunny Jim" Was in a Class by Himself

By NAT FLEISCHER

THE death of James W. "Sunny Jim" Coffroth at the age of seventy, following that of Joe Choynski by a few days, brings the old guard survivors down to a handful. One by one the grand old men of boxing, around whom the romance of the ring is woven, have passed into the Great Beyond. In a few months the Grim Reaper has removed such notables as Dan Creedon, Australian Billy Murphy, Jack McAuliffe, Harry Gilmore, Jimmy Britt, Johnny Reagan, Choynski and now California's greatest sportsman, the man who introduced big money into the fight game.

The names of Coffroth, Rickard and Mike Jacobs are synonymous with big time promotion. Of the trio, "Sunny Jim," takes the palm. He was the dean of boxing promoters on the Pacific coast. Like Mike Jacobs, Coffroth sponsored the biggest boxing attractions of the day at a time when he had no protection from the law as is the case today. Every top-notch fighter in the country worked under his jurisdiction. Jim Jeffries, Battling Nelson, Jimmy Britt, Stanley Ketchel, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Corbett, Tom Sharkey, Ad Wolgast, Joe Gans, Willie Ritchie, among scores of other famous fistic idols, did business with "Sunny Jim."

It was through his friend, Jim Kennedy, sponsor of bicycle racing and boxing in New York, that Coffroth threw his hat into the ring as a promoter. He went into partnership with Kennedy in 1901 and together they engineered bouts that are famous in sports history.

On November 15, 1901, he brought together Jim Jeffries and Gus Ruhlin in a fight for the world heavyweight title, his first contest of national prominence, a bout that set ring history in that it was the first title contest ever staged in which the bout ended between rounds.

Though boxing critics time and again have written that the Dempsey-Willard bout set the precedent for declaring a contest won in the round just ended when a fighter quits during the intermission period, the Ruhlin-Jeff fight was the first to bring that point to the public's attention. Jeffries had been giving Gus a severe shellacking and had him on the verge of a knockout in the fourth round, when he was downed for a count of eight with a powerful right under the heart.

Sunshine Jim Coffroth when he was world's foremost fight promoter.

* * *

WHEN the fifth round started, it was apparent that Jeff was out to end hostilities as quickly as he could. Thousands of dollars were wagered on a knockout and the Big Boilermaker and his supporters were cocksure Jeff would turn the trick.

A heavy right to the mid-section just over the belt line, knocked the wind out of Ruhlin and he was felled like a poled ox. He took the count of eight and when he got to his feet, he stood the punishment that followed, gamely. It was evident that Ruhlin couldn't stand up much longer. A series of right hand punches doubled him up and as he fell, he landed on neck and chest for another count of eight.

Again he showed extreme gameness by clever tactics in the clinches that enabled him to last the round.

When the men had gone to their corners, Billy Madden, manager of Ruhlin, worked like a beaver to bring his man around, but the great outburst that had greeted Jeff as he took his seat, was soon turned into a roar of incredulous surprise when Madden tossed the sponge into the ring, acknowledging defeat for Ruhlin.

Billy Jordon, master of ceremonies, conferred with Referee Harry Corbett, and then announced:

"Ruhlin acknowledges defeat. The official decision is, Jeffries the winner by a knockout in the fifth round."

Thus for the first time in American ring history, a championship bout ended between rounds and the verdict went into the record books as a bout that ended by a kayo in the round that had already terminated. When the Willard-Dempsey fight took place and arguments pro and con were waged in re the round in which the kayo should be listed, "Sunny Jim" Coffroth, appealed to for an opinion, declared that the same verdict given in the Jeff-Ruhlin bout held good for the other. "A new round does not begin until the bell sounds," he said, "and the rest period belongs to the round just ended."

Coffroth backed up Referee Corbett in his fifth round decision and so did the Marquis of Queensberry, under whose rules the fight was fought. In a message to Charles F. Mathison in re the result of the Ruhlin-Jeff fight, the British sportsman wrote:

"When the rules were written, it was intended to have a round last three minutes with a rest period of one minute. This rest period was to be part of that round. Thus a round consists of four minutes, three of fighting and one for the rest. Therefore Jeffries knocked out Ruhlin in the fifth round."

For that bout, the gross receipts amounted to $30,800. Today, an ordinary contest without title at stake, might bring in twice that amount.

* * *

ONE of the greatest battles promoted by Coffroth was the return Corbett-Jeffries contest at San Francisco, California, on August 14, 1903, which Jeff won in the tenth round. The receipts for that were only $63,638 of which the fighters shared $43,638, a piker's sum compared to what could be obtained for such a championship mill in these days.

In that bout, Corbett, hurt badly in the second round carried on against great odds and fought a thrilling contest until the tenth. Then a heavy body bombardment in which Jeff's powerful right played havoc with Corbett's stomach, dropped "Gentleman Jim." He struck the canvas face down and before Referee Ed Graney could complete the count of ten, Tommy Ryan, chief second for the fallen

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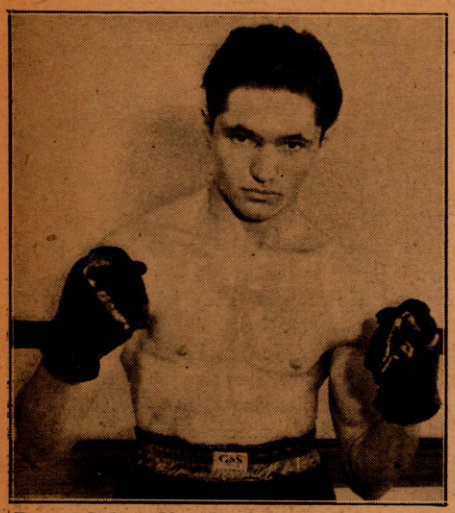
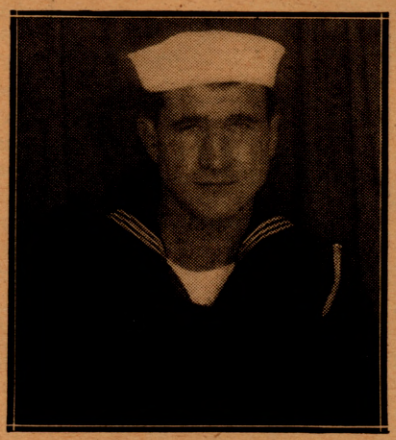
BOXERS in the SERVICE



Davey Cohen, New York boxer, back from North African invasion.

Melvin Brown, a welterweight from St. Paul, now at an Atlantic Navy Yard.

Don Francis Brown, seaman, who rolled up a fine record as an amateur fighter.



Wilfred E. Mellinger, member of the U. S. Navy Advance Base, a boxer of promise.

FROM Irving Cohen, Seaman, 2c, THE RING editor received a story of thrills that equalled that of Bob Fraley who in a previous issue, told of the heroism of the American boys when the Carrier *Yorktown* was sunk. Irving, who returned a few weeks ago from North Africa, sings the praises of a fellow seaman, Davey Cohen, no relative, just a friend. Both are members of the United States Coast Guard Amphibious Force, and both are ardent followers of boxing. Davey is a good boxer who entered the Coast Guard when the Japs made their attack on Hawaii, and because of that, is being honored in this issue. We will let Irving Cohen tell the story:

"Before going abroad and since my return to this country, I have read much about the curtailment of sports—baseball, boxing and football. Let me tell a little story to THE RING readers that will show the value of sports, especially boxing, to the boys in the service, primarily as a conditioner for the big fight that lies ahead of us.

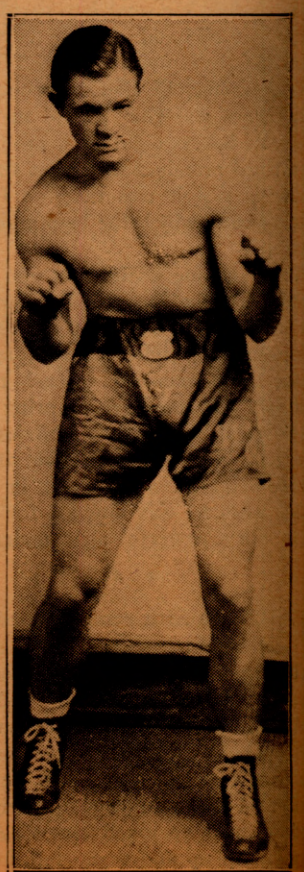
"A few weeks ago, I was among a large number of boys who came back to this country after having participated in the first landing of our armed forces in North Africa. With me was a young man whose acquaintance I made, Dave Cohen, former boxer, who is not related to me, but whose fine work in the face of fire caused me to feel that he deserves some mention in THE RING Honor Roll, devoted to boys in the service who were either amateur or pro fighters.

"The U. S. Coast Guard Amphibious Force with which we are stationed, is one of the most rugged, hard working outfits in the service of Uncle Sam. With our buddies, we were among the first to open the second front on the North Africa shores. Operating in a landing boat, Dave and I had the honor and thrill of placing what was our first detachment of soldiers on enemy territory under fire. Davey who, as you know, has engaged in many ring battles, found that the fighting in the hempen square was like a picnic compared to what we encountered there. Because of Davey's ring work prior to his enlistment, I am bringing this to the attention of THE RING editor.

"At the time of the invasion Dave and I were assigned to the landing boat. About 100 yards off the African beach, our boat was shelled and was hit in the bow and went down. We swam and then waded ashore and our next three days will be remembered by us as long as we live.

"We lived in fox holes and fought with the army and I assure you that we were able to keep going only because of our fine training and physical condition. Davey, in particular, was exceptionally brave under the conditions. His boxing knowledge came to his aid and to ours. Once again we found that the American lads who have had

Abie Bain, former New Jersey light-heavyweight, now with Navy.

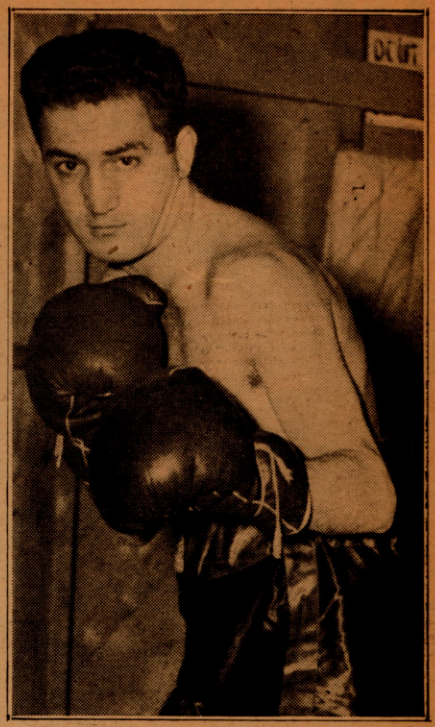


Willard Reed, Army boxer, who holds Indiana state championship.

Corp. Paul Bliss, Camp Gordon heavyweight.

Thomas D. Carr, Fort Knox athlete, in charge of boxing.

Irish Johnny Smith, California boxer, stationed with a Naval Unit in Chicago.



Pvt. Vic Cogguano of the U. S. Army Air Corps Technical Training Command.

training in boxing, are superb fighters under shell fire. They fear nothing. Courage is part of their make-up and Davey proved that to us.

"I am certain that THE RING readers, especially those who have seen Davey Cohen in ring action, will be delighted to read this and give the lad the recognition due him, a place in THE RING's Honor Roll."

Needless to say THE RING editor is extremely delighted to print this piece about Davey, another of the many amateur and professional boxers who are placing boxing in the spotlight through heroic deeds on the battlefields. I hope that Davey finds as much pleasure in reading this little yarn about him as THE RING editor has found in publishing it.

* * *

CORPORAL SANFORD FORBES, former Milwaukee, Wisconsin, boxer has been decorated for gallantry in North Africa. He received the Distinguished Service Cross. Forbes, well-known in mid-western fight circles, drove a jeep through aerial and naval bombardment to carry a high ranking officer to negotiations with the French commanders during the early operations of the Americans in North Africa.

Forbes is the first boxer in the armed forces of America to receive the coveted decoration in that theatre of the war. Several U. S. Marines, who made their mark as amateur boxers, have been decorated in the Pacific fighting area.

* * *

Word has been received of the death of two more boxers, both having been killed in action in the Solomon Islands. Tommy Edwards, San Francisco bantamweight and Terry Reynolds, Philadelphia welterweight.

* * *

IRISH JOHNNY SMITH

IRISH JOHNNY SMITH, former boxer from California, who went to school with Buddy Baer and has been in the Navy since last year, is now stationed at the Naval Training School at Chicago. Johnny, before turning pro, won a number of amateur contests in California. His last pro fight, before joining the Navy, was in Sacramento with Buddy Baer as the referee. He is studying to become an aerial bomber.

Jim McMillan, former star wrestler, is the athletic director and chief. Joe Walker, brother of Mickey Walker, is the boxing coach. Johnny is a member of the boxing team.

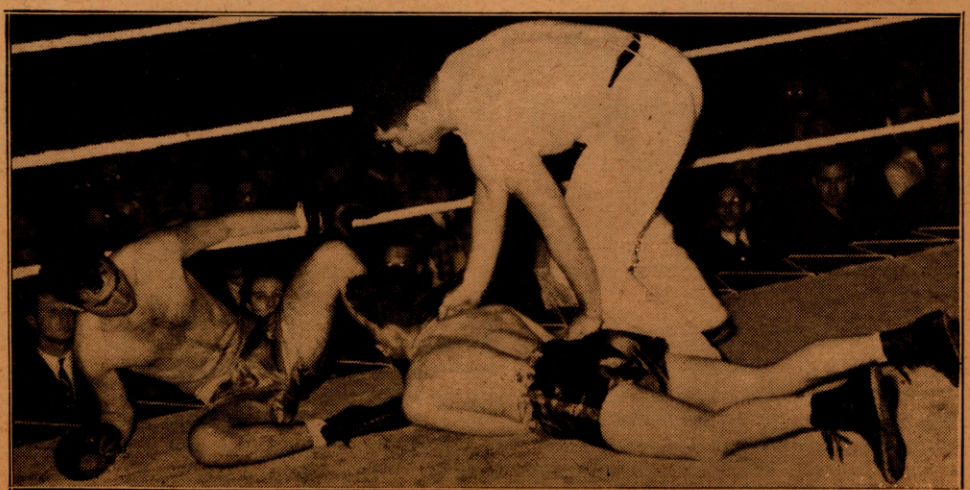
Smith is a welterweight. He scored ten knockouts in thirteen bouts.

* * *

ALLEN "ABIE" BAIN

ABIE BAIN, former star light-heavyweight from New Jersey, is now a member of the United States Navy and is stationed at Camp Allen in Virginia. Abie enlisted in the Construction Battalion last summer and was called to

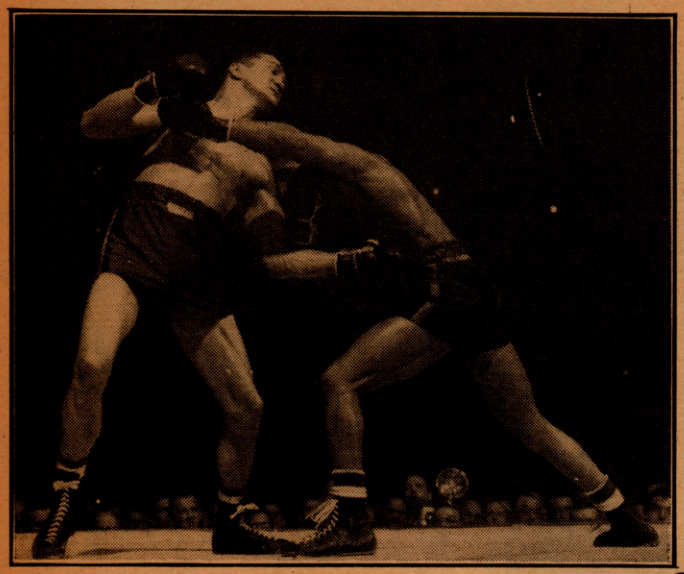
(Continued on page 34)



Double knockdowns are more frequently scored in the Army bouts than among civilians. Here's one at Brookley Field that brought considerable applause from the spectators.

HAIL ZIVIC, LAMOTTA

Fritzie's Close Fight With Beau Jack and Jake's Handing Ray Robinson His First Defeat, Stir Up New Interest in Boxing—Huge Gatherings at Each



Here you see Fritzie Zivic, who barely was outpointed by Beau Jack, sending his left with force into the mid-section of the Negro sensation.

BOXING'S popularity these war times was again stressed by huge turnouts in both the East and Mid-west when sell-out gatherings witnessed the contests between Fritzie Zivic and Beau Jack in New York, and Ray Robinson and Jake LaMotta in Detroit. The New York affair drew the third largest indoor attendance in the Garden. Exactly 21,240 saw that exciting contest and paid $70,291. In the Olympia Stadium in Detroit, a record attendance of 18,930 saw Robinson receive his first defeat in 41 professional bouts and paid $47,280.

These, combined with the excellent attendances in Baltimore and in Los Angeles for the past month, indicate that what this country requires is more sports and less interference by men in Washington who can't properly read the pulse of the American public. The appointment of one or more men who are wise in sports promotion is sadly needed.

Sports, boxing and baseball, in particular, have made great contributions to the war effort and to war charities, and no apology is necessary for either. Washington is on the wrong track. The enthusiasm of the public at sports events, the sell out crowds at our boxing centers regardless of the fact that the majority of our outstanding fighters are in the armed forces, should open the eyes of Washington.

In outpointing Zivic, Beau Jack continued to prove that he is the best of the lads seeking international recognition as lightweight king, by beating the former welterweight king in a handicap match in which the Beau gave his rival an eight pound advantage, New York's successor to Angott demonstrated his ability to give and to take. He likewise proved that when it comes to roughing it at close range fighting, he is the equal of a master such as Zivic.

* * *

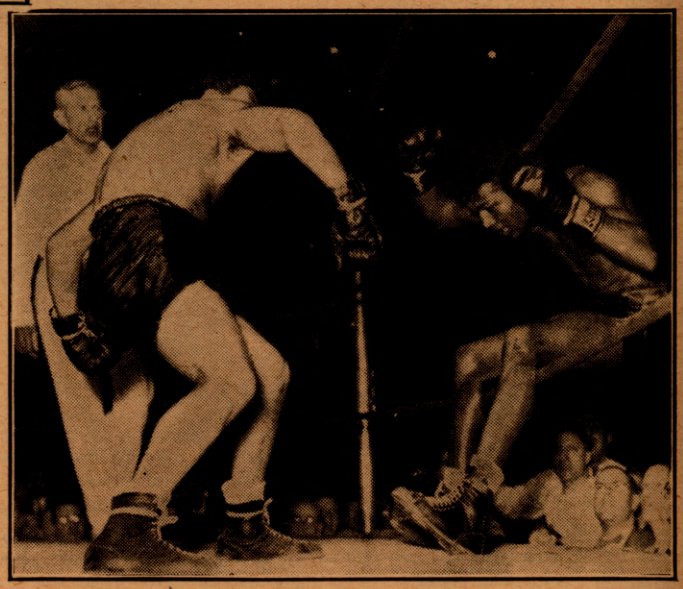
PLENTY of foul tactics were employed with no attention paid to them by the referee except in one round, the eighth, in which Young Otto, the official, penalized Zivic for what he termed a low blow but which the majority of the scribes and the spectators thought was a fair punch to the mid-section and that act on the part of Otto, caused a near riot. Yet, even had the round not been taken from Fritzie, he would have lost the fight according to my score card, which showed six rounds to three in favor of the Negro and one even. Others had it closer.

The terrific demonstration on the part of Zivic's supporters who were wagering heavily on him at long odds of 13 to five, was one that bordered on rowdyism. Threats rent the air and paper missiles were hurled towards the ring. Judging by the commotion, about one percent of the spectators saw the foul, but why such unruliness, considering the advantage Jack had in points, is difficult to understand except for the betting angle.

The knockout punch which the Negro had shown in previous battles was lacking, but he did display a willingness to mix it at all times, blow for blow, and to sail in as the aggressor in every round. He beat Fritzie at his own rough style of fighting and had far the better of the fighting when at close range.

It wasn't a contest that carried many thrills, but it was one in which the lads couldn't afford to do much stalling. Fritzie tried to, but he found it necessary to keep busy defending himself against his rushing rival, whose blows were not as hard as were those of the former welter king, but who scored far more often to roll up the points.

Fritzie paced himself carefully, in fact too much so, for such an aggressive fighter as Jack. Zivic cut loose at a whirlwind pace in the last thirty seconds of each round when he let go all he had, but he invariably found Jack equal to the occasion in a blow-for-blow mix-up. Those late rallies excited the fans, who yelled themselves hoarse for Fritzie to score a kayo, but the damage already had been done and Jack carried off the honors. Twice the boys fought after the bell had sounded, on one occasion for twenty-one seconds.



Is Ray Robinson surprised? Here he is shown being punched through the ropes by Jake LaMotta in that amazing fight in Detroit.

* * *

IT is difficult to explain the fight fans' reactions. Not so long ago, every time Zivic entered the ring he was booed and hissed because of his ring tactics that are not exactly according to Hoyle. On those occasions it seemed that no matter how fairly Fritzie fought, he was rated a foul fighter and had to take the consequences.

Yet on the night of the fight with Jack, though he practiced those same tricks time and again, they either were overlooked by Young Otto or he failed to see them. The Pittsburgher, not Jack, was the hero of the crowd. That *(Continued on page 35)*

HIS LAST FIGHT an EPIC

Life Guardsman Jack Shaw's Homeric Encounter at Waterloo Recounted by Captain 'Tiny' Dean—Boxers Have Helped to Keep the Flag Flying in the Past Wars as They Are Today —Fred McKay and Boer Rodel Heroes of 1914-18 Conflict

By CAPT. ST. JOHN 'TINY' DEAN

(Staff Officer, O. C. Troops, South Africa)

FROM time immemorial, the sport of boxing has undoubtedly been the most popular of sports among men in the army, navy and in later days, the air force. There is something about boxing which makes a special appeal to the services. There is the individual combative element which makes for courage and coolness to face up to difficult situations that require initiative, quick thinking and quick acting. Boxing develops these traits to a greater extent than team sports.

Boxing has always been encouraged in the various services of Great Britain and some world champions have been turned out by the British army and navy in the past.

The first known army fighter of note was probably Lifeguardsman Jack Shaw, the heavyweight champion of the British army, who also fought for the heavyweight championship of England some 125 years ago. Shaw's last fight was an epic. It took place on the field of Waterloo.

The Lifeguards were in a tight corner with the enemy in overwhelming numbers surrounding them and in the forefront of the battle stood Shaw with his great sword mowing his opponents down. A comrade eye witness told how Shaw at times punched with his left fist and cut the enemy down with his sword in his right hand. He was eventually grievously wounded in his right arm and shifting his sword to his left he continued the fight which was to end in his death. His sword broke off at the hilt and he fought with such determination that he killed three of his opponents with terrific blows delivered on their heads with the broken sword. After the battle, Shaw was found with 15 of the enemy dead around him.

This fight of Shaw's aroused so much admiration throughout the army that his skull, mounted and polished, with the story of his Homeric encounter, stands in a prominent place at the Horse Guards, Whitehall, today.

There is no doubt that Shaw's prowess with the gloves helped to make him the redoubtable soldier he was.

* * *

THE heroism of Fred McKay, brother of Vic McLaglen, the movie actor, is not new to our readers. Fred, it will be recalled, was a heavyweight boxer from South Africa who had gone to America for the "kill," but because of a weakness in his fighting qualities, just fell short of the mark. But not so, however, as a soldier. As a warrior, he stands out to this day as one of the greatest heroes of the last war.

Fred had a glass jaw and he hoped that some day he could overcome that weakness for he possessed everything a fighter required except that he couldn't take it on the chin. Then came the call to the colors. The Huns had attacked the freedom of man, and Fred, like all good citizens of the British Empire, didn't hesitate. He quickly enlisted to serve his country. Though he failed as a ring gladiator, he was cited seven times for heroism far beyond the call of duty on the battlefield and died a hero's death, to be worshipped by all who knew him.

One night down on the shores of the Adriatic at Gallipoli, when things looked dark for his regiment and an officer was struck by shrapnel and was lying helpless on the field with bombs and bullets flying to the right and the left of him, McKay, in an effort to save the life of his commander, leaped over a parapet, a shining target for the Turks and they didn't miss him. The last bell had sounded for him but he faced it fearlessly as have many of the members of the roped square in this war.

The story of Boer Rodel was equally thrilling. Another of the "Glass Jaw" brigade in the roped square, he proved his worth as a soldier by deeds that brought him fame and undying praise. The big South African, like McKay, was a shining example to his fellow comrades.

* * *

MY personal experience with boxing in the army dates back some years. The first fight I had was for my dinner which a middleweight thought he had more right to than I. But afterwards, my efforts were confined to the roped arena with a referee to see that the rules were observed. I remember many fights in the old days taking place on the veld with the transport wagons drawn around to make the arena.

There were many good boxers in the army during the South African War. Among those with us today are Corporal Bill Fairclough of the A.S.C., who became lightweight champion of South Africa, and Sergeant Jack Lalor, of the King's Royal Rifles, one time welter, middle and heavyweight champion of our country. While among those who have passed on, are Corporal Bill Heffernan, middleweight champion, and able Seaman Jim Turner, who was also the lightweight title-holder in the old days.

Prior to the war of 1914-'18, South Africa benefited largely from the advent of the boxers of the Imperial Army stationed at Potchefstroom, Roberts Heights and Maritzburg. Many hectic encounters took place at the tournaments at which they appeared, mostly at the Wanderers' Club old gymnasium.

Some of the British soldiers to win South African titles were:—

L/cpl. Williams, South Wales Borderers, featherweight champion, 1911 and 1912.

Pte. Yuille, bantamweight champion, 1911.

Cpl. Smith, lightweight champion, 1911.

Sgt. W. Watson, Royal Scots Fusiliers, middleweight champion, 1913.

Pte. E. Chandler, Essex Regiment, heavyweight champion, 1914.

Cpl. George Anderson, 9th Lancers, middleweight champion.

I remember an incident connected with Chandler, who was the butcher of the regiment and a typical John Bull bulldog specimen of a British soldier. It was at a tournament held at the Johannesburg Drill Hall when the army met the volunteers in a match. The tournament was promoted by the local military authorities, who used the "silent" count.

Chandler had been sent to the floor with a light punch, and instead of getting up immediately, he "foxed" to have a rest, forgetting the "silent" count. When he got up, he was told that he had been counted out.

The look of consternation and anger on Chandler's face was amusing. "Counted out," he said in the choicest Cockney, "why, I have never been counted out in my blooming life. Just yer wait 'til next time—there'll be no blankety-blank counting over me."

Chandler was as good as his word. He won the South African heavyweight title in his next outing.

Another good boxer in the Essex Regiment was Sgt. Palmer, who gave Nick van den Berg a great fight in the final of the

light-heavyweights, the same year that Chandler won the heavyweight championship.

While on leave, I met Palmer during the last war at the N.S.C., London, and he was competing in a heavyweight competition. He told me that the last time he saw Chandler, he was fighting the Turks with his fists after his rifle and bayonet had been wrested from him in one of the hand-to-hand encounters at Gallipoli. It was, however, Chandler's last fight. Palmer said that Chandler died like the brave fighter he always was in the ring.

* * *

AMONG the Imperial troops stationed in South Africa there was no regiment keener to support boxing than the 1st Royal Dragoons, who were stationed at Potchefstroom. The late Hon. Julian Grenfell, a son of Lord Desborough, who was also a poet of some note, and who was among those who made the great sacrifice in the war, was a notable performer with the gloves. He was also willing to meet all and sundry, and he had a great fight on one occasion in the Drill Hall, Johannesburg, with a local fireman named Arthur Tye, an ex-Hussar, who claimed a knockout punch in either hand.

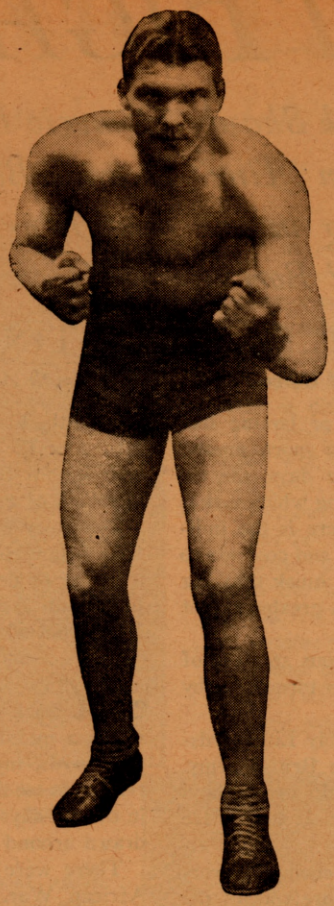
Tye dropped the Royal Dragoon officer with a real corker of a right to the point in the first round and remained down for a nine count. Tye, following up his advantage, punished his opponent most unmercifully, but Grenfell took his gruelling gamely, and when his senses cleared, he fought back with such determination that Tye found the boards on several occasions and eventually Grenfell was declared the winner.

The Hon. Julian was also one of the principals in a sensational battle in the 1914 army championships at Aldershot. He was fighting an engineer and both landed a knockout punch at the same time—the million-to-one chance. The engineer was the first to get up in an effort to beat the count, but the Hon. Julian also rose before "ten." As he got up, however, his opponent went down again and the referee had a busy time counting. Again the engineer beat the count only to see his gallant opponent collapse and be finally counted out.

* * *

I ALSO saw the Mighty Atom, Jimmy Wilde, when a sergeant in the army, defeat Tancy Lee in their return fight for the flyweight championship in 11 rounds and Joe Symonds of Plymouth at the old N.S.C. Wilde knocked out Symonds with one of the most remarkable punches I have ever seen. It was a straight punch to the throat in the 12th round. Symonds actually stopped breathing and sank to the floor to be counted out. It was some time before he recovered. Peggy Bettinson, the famous manager of the N.S.C., was in a terrible state of agitation and the doctors working on Symonds were afraid he could not be brought around.

I also saw Sgt. Billy Wells of the army gymnastic staff, knock out Sergeant-Major Voyles, of the Irish Guards in the first round with the greatest and most powerful straight left I have ever seen. Wells hit Voyles from one side of the ring with such force that the Irishman was driven right across the ring and he bounced off the ropes, a distance of some 20 feet, and pitched on his face.



Ben Foord, killed at Johannesburg.

Pat O'Keefe, the Lonsdale middleweight belt holder, figured in a remarkable fight one night when he met Bandsman Blake in a championship fight. The fight had not been in progress very long when a Zeppelin raid took place. A bomb fell on the offices of the paper *John Bull*, which was nearby. There was a terrific concussion and the lights of the N.S.C. went out and the fight was stopped but when it was resumed, O'Keefe knocked out his opponent, who afterwards stated the bomb had put him out of his stride and he could not concentrate on the fight any more.

When we came out, the bombs were still falling and we found the one that had put out the lights at the N.S.C. had, unfortunately, taken its toll at the paper offices, where some 50 people who had gone to the basement for shelter, were killed.

Boxing was encouraged very much during the war of 1914-'18, not only among the British troops but also with Americans and the French soldiers in Flanders. We had boxing on the Salonika front but the boys were so fever-ridden, that they could not produce their best form. Still, they were always trying.

* * *

THE Great War played havoc among the ranks of amateur boxers of the Transvaal. When the call came, they went out in force in relation to their number, and unfortunately, many fine young fellows never returned. They lie on the battlefields of Egypt, Palestine, Gallipoli, Flanders and other wide-flung fields of war.

But they are still remembered by those who can look back over 30 years and more of boxing in the Transvaal, and when the "old timers" gather, they like nothing better than to talk of the ring prowess of the young giants of the period of 1908-'14.

Boxing in the Transvaal in those far-off days was of a high standard and about that there is nothing mythical. Apart from the civilian boxers, there were many fine exponents in the ranks of the various British regiments then stationed in the Transvaal, and it required a man of outstanding ability to win a provincial or national title.

Those who fell were:—H. M. Hughes, heavyweight champion, 1912; E. Chandler, heavyweight champion, 1914; A. W. Wilde, featherweight champion, 1913 and 1914; W. Watson, middleweight champion, 1913; M. J. Hinton, bantamweight champion, 1908; J. M. Liebenberg, W. Cowan, L. Donaldson, C. Dixon, J. Chegwyn, Barry Dales, F. Croon, F. Wewege, the Hon. Julian Grenfell and Lane Donaldson.

H. M. Hughes was a splendid young heavyweight. A fine physical specimen, Hughes could box and fight and there was plenty of good opposition in the division in his time. He was killed in action in Egypt serving with the South African Infantry.

Of those listed above as killed, a few were in local defense units; M. J. Hinton was a lieutenant in the Transvaal Scottish and J. Chegwyn, a bantamweight, was in the same regiment.

Hinton was a grand boxer and I remember the scientific manner in which he beat me in the bantamweight championship a few years after I had annexed the featherweight title.

F. Croon, a middleweight, was one of the first South Africans to lose his life. He was killed in South West Africa.

Little A. W. Wilde was a splendid boxer comparable with the best men this country has had in the featherweight division.

It is saddening to think of all these splendid young lives cut down in their prime, but they went forward to do their duty as they conceived it, and no doubt their successors will face up to the grim realities of today in the same fine spirit.

Colonel Campbell, the famous bayonet expert of the Great War, always maintained that boxing was the finest training for bayonet fighting. "If a man cannot stand up to an opponent with the gloves on, how can you expect him to face up to an opponent with a bayonet?" Colonel Campbell used to say.

In the present war, a large number of British Empire boxers donned the uniform and of these many have passed from this earth. Practically every pugilist of note in England is in the service, most of them in the air force and the navy. The same can be said of the South African, New Zealand and Australian battlers. The most prominent fighter to lose his life in this conflict is Ben Foord, former British Empire heavyweight champion. He was found shot at Johannesburg. He was hit by shrapnel in northern Africa and was on a furlough when the accident occured.

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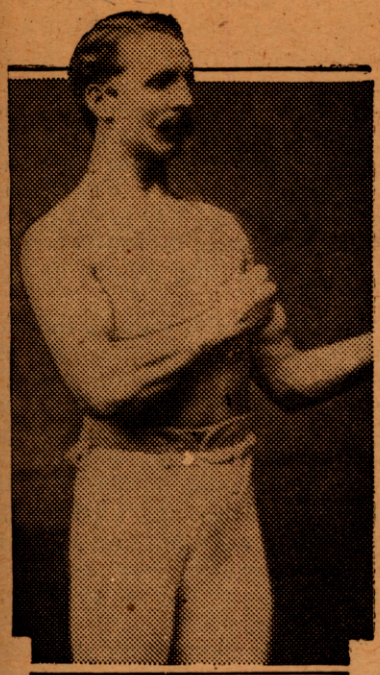
SHADOWS of the PAST

By "THE SPORTSMAN"



BILLY EDWARDS

THIS famous pugilist, one of the earliest of American lightweight champions, was born in Birmingham, England, Dec. 21, 1844. He stood 5 feet, 4½ inches in height and weighed 124 pounds. When only a lad of fourteen, he began a pugilistic career that carried him rapidly up the ladder until he was crowned king of his division. He came to this country in 1865 and gained a reputation as a hard hitter. At the time of his arrival, Sam Collyer, the first to win the lightweight title in America, was at the helm and it was for the purpose of engaging Collyer in combat, that Edwards made the trip across the Big Pond.

The pugilists met at Cherry Point on the eastern shore of Virginia and after fighting an hour and fourteen minutes, Edwards was hailed the winner. The battle came off on August 24, 1868. The following year Collyer sought a return match and succeeded in getting it. He and Edwards clashed at Mystic Island on March 2, 1870, and Edwards repeated his previous success. Edwards then fought Tim Collins, an Irishman, a 95-round battle which was ended by darkness before a decision was reached.

The following year Arthur Chambers arrived from England to test the skill of the champion. As Chambers was the British title holder and had rolled up a good record, he found no difficulty in obtaining the bout and in a terrific mill at Squirrel Island, Chambers won the battle on a foul in twenty-six minutes.

Despite the defeat, critics thought that Edwards was the greatest lightweight of his day. He was scientific, a hard hitter, and game to the core.

An idea of his ability may be gleaned from the fact that in 1860, peeved at Ben Hogan, the German born heavyweight, Edwards accepted a match with him and although outweighed by 67 pounds, he defeated the heavier man.

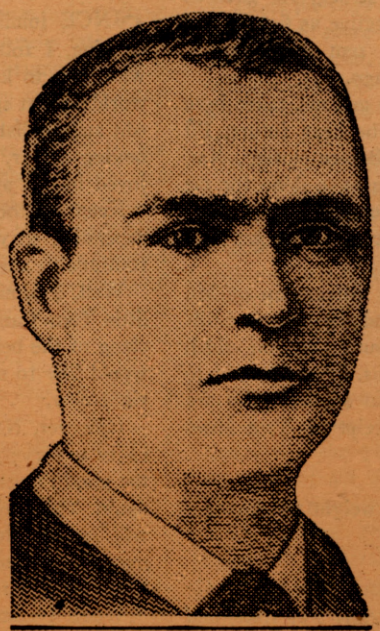
Edwards was famous for his boxing skill, and in recent years he had as private pupils, among many, such celebrities as George J. Gould, E. H. Harriman, August Belmont, and Harry Payne Whitney. He and Mike Donovan, the veteran instructor of the New York A. C., were great rivals in boxing. For several years Edwards had a benefit in Madison Square Garden, and he and Donovan used to have a very spirited bout as the windup.

The first fight in which Edwards used gloves was against Charley Mitchell, in 1884, in Madison Square Garden. Mitchell had the better of it until the police stopped the fight. This was the last appearance of Edwards in the ring. He was one of the first admirers of John L. Sullivan and trained him for his winning battles with Paddy Ryan and Joe Goss.

On August 13, 1907, Edwards died after considerable suffering from Bright's disease. He was at the home of his brother in Brooklyn when he passed away and was buried in Greenwood Cemetery of that city.

PITTSBURGH has turned out many great fighters, including a number of champions in various divisions, but the Smoketown gained its first fistic recognition through the prowess of Dominick McCaffrey, a heavyweight who was credited with a six round draw with John L. Sullivan at the time that the Boston Strong Boy was at the height of his glory. Although the records show that the men had fought a draw through a prearranged agreement, the fact remains that McCaffrey had beaten his great opponent and was entitled to the decision.

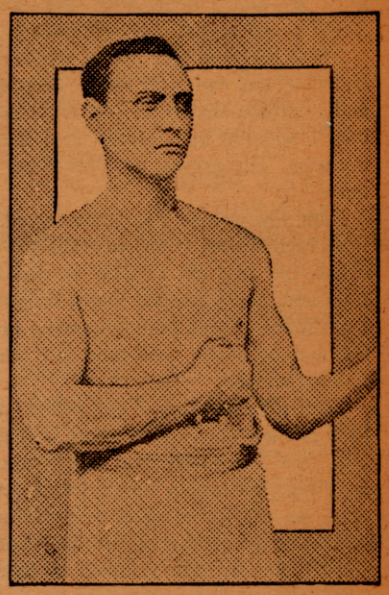
McCaffrey, who was born in Pittsburgh, and like Sullivan, was one of the few of the bare-knuckle days scrappers who had not come here from foreign shores, was a 160-pounder who stood 5 feet 9 inches. He saw the light of day on September 24, 1863. It is said by those who pretend to know that the highest ambition of every Irish father and mother is to educate their favorite son for a priest. This assertion, however, is not substantiated in young McCaffrey's case. He was sent to school at an early age, his parents planning that when he had attained "sufficient education" he was to be put in a law office to obtain a knowledge of the legal profession. They proposed, but Dominick had ideas of his own regarding his career in life. He had strong inclinations of a pugnacious character, and cultivated



DOMINICK McCAFFREY

them whenever opportunity offered. He engaged in his first fight, when only seventeen years old, against Charley McCoy, whom he beat. His showing in that maiden fight proved to him and his friends that he had the makings of a good pug and he decided to make that his profession.

(Continued on page 38)



JOHNNY DWYER

ONE often hears a fighter or a wrestler referred to as "Gentleman" and the popular opinion seems to be that Jim Corbett, who is known in ring history as "Gentleman Jim," was the first athlete in this country to be so designated. The sobriquet is quite common nowadays, but in the early days of glove contests, Corbett alone was the recipient of such an honor.

It is a matter of record that the first fighter to be called "Gentleman" was Gentleman Jackson, famed British fighter of the late eighteenth century, and the first pugilist to be so dubbed in America, was Johnny Dwyer, a resident of Brooklyn, who once held the heavyweight title and later served his city with honor in public affairs. Dwyer the American heavyweight king in 1879 and 1880, was born in the famous "Irishtown" section of Brooklyn. He stood 5 feet 9½ inches and weighed no more than a light heavyweight, but was broad of chest and very muscular.

Today, a fistic champion forgotten, back in the '70's, Dwyer was a very real ring personage, a fighting man of the first class to be reckoned with. Yet withal, the one and only wearer of the ermine to win and lose his crown outside of three ropes. It came to him through forfeit and he lost it by practically the same simple process.

It was up at St. John's, Newfoundland, where Dwyer first attracted attention, his lusty cries on the morning of August 15, 1847, sponsoring the customary congratulations of kinsmen and neighbors. Carried by his parents to Brooklyn when a boy, we next hear of John as a helper in the press room of the Brooklyn *Eagle*. There he remained until he had thoroughly learned his trade, printer's devil to a pressman, a dull path for those who do not care for it. The prize-ring looked the real goal in life to young Dwyer; and when little more than a youngster he turned to the sport as the means of a livelihood.

At the start of it Dwyer went in for exhibition bouts at sparring entertainments, and was very successful.

In 1876 he fought Steve Taylor with gloves and at the end of five rounds, the police interfered at a time when Dwyer was in front. He again whipped Taylor not long after in a Philadelphia ring.

Dwyer's greatest battle was with Jimmy Elliott, the rowdy, at Long Point, Canada, for a $2,000 side bet and the title and Elliott received a shellacking in twelve rounds.

After his retirement, Dwyer served for many years as chief court clerk in Brooklyn.

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

ONCE again it gives me great pleasure to write to you. I sincerely hope that you have enjoyed your holidays, and I hope, with God's help, to be able to greet you in person next Christmas.

I have received your RING Magazine and the fine write-up you had about me. And your letter. Thanks a lot for your kind thoughts and a million thanks to you for sending the magazine to me so that I and my buddies can read about the fistic happenings in America. The arrival of THE RING caused heaps of enjoyment here.

I am now writing this letter to you from a new camp area. We have been shifted from Australia to New Guinea, where we have driven the Japs out of their strongholds. I have been here some time now and have had many thrilling experiences about which, I am sorry, I cannot tell you owing to censorship, but I am feeling fine and my health is as good as it was when I left the States for foreign service.

With the exception of the yellow skunks whom we are driving back to their native land, there isn't much I can write about now. The heat is terrific, but the boys can take it. We can stand anything. We are a tough lot of willing soldiers, ready to do what we are called upon to perform in order to get the thing over with as rapidly as possible. You can depend on our fine soldiers to turn the trick, Nat.

In every outfit one has a buddy. Buddies mean a lot in these days. Well, I have one, a fellow I met in our induction into service at Camp Dix, back in November, 1940, and ever since then we have been together. His name is Tony Pelicone, an amateur boxer, a featherweight who won the Golden Gloves in Schenectady, New York, in 1935 to 1937. Tony gave a fine account of himself in Australia when he sparred for two rounds with Kid Young and Jim McGowan. Young, as you know, is the pro feather king of Australia.

McGowan, at the age of 43, is still going strong. He gave us an introduction to Tod Morgan, who still is active as fighter and promoter. You remember him, Nat. He sent his regards. McGowan fought in the States several years ago.

Nat, I'm sending you a picture of my buddy and me, taken here in New Guinea. I hope you can use it. In the near future, I'll send you a photo of Young and McGowan. Before closing, Nat, I want to thank you again for everything you have done for me and still are doing. I'll never forget it. You and I shall meet again in THE RING office when this mess is over and we get back to normal living.

Give my regards to Chief Police Inspector Silverstein of Mt. Vernon, our home city, to Tami Mauriello and the boys in Stillman's Gym. I am enclosing a New Guinea pound note, on which both my pal and I have placed our autographs. We want you to accept this as a souvenir from two American soldiers who are far away from home and appreciate the receipt of THE RING here monthly through your kindness.

JOE GRISANTI,
Mt. Vernon, N. Y., heavyweight pro boxer
now in New Guinea.

(Thank you, Joe. I have placed your pound note in my big collection of foreign money in THE RING *Museum. The Chief and Tami send their regards. All my best wishes for your safe return after we have handed the kayo blow to the Japs. It won't be long now. Keep your chin up.*—Editor)

* * *

I RECEIVED your letter and also January's copy of THE RING Magazine and you don't know how happy I felt to get it. I thank you very much for the prompt action I received from my letter. I will circulate THE RING among my comrades because I assure you we are all very much interested in reading the news from the States. I scarcely get a chance to look through the book before I am bombarded with requests from my buddies to let them look at it. They are just hungry for ring news and you cannot imagine what your magazine means when it reaches us!

Well, Nat, I am now in Northwest Africa and I assure you I am delighted to have THE RING with me as a companion. There is a local gymnasium where I am stationed and every evening when I am through with my work and have an opportunity to spend a short time away from our camp, I go to this gym for a little tune up. Strange as it might seem, the natives here go in for boxing but not on a large scale. They train as we do, but crudely, of course.

I was surrounded by a motley gathering when I arrived at the gym carrying THE RING Magazine. I sat on a stool and looked at the pictures when suddenly a mob was packed around me, and several of the fellows tried to grab the book from me, in fun of course, but they didn't get it. When I got through with the book, I let the manager of the gym have it as a loan so that he could tell the others about the news and explain the pictures and then I turned the magazine over to the boys and what a treat they had! Yes, Nat, it was a fine treat and we here certainly appreciate your kindness and thoughtfulness in thinking of us, so far away from home.

This place where we are stationed, the name I cannot divulge, is a cold spot. I should say it is about 38 degrees above zero at night and you know, that is cold for a country that we always think of in America as being a hot spot. I am picking up my French, slow but sure. Thanks again for sending us THE RING.

A boxing pal from the States,
MICHAEL YALCH, somewhere in North Africa.

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed. If you have a letter of general interest, send it along and we will publish it under your name in "Letters from Our Readers." Don't hesitate. Write now. Will appreciate letters from soldiers overseas.

* * *

SINCE joining the U. S. Army and leaving the professional ring, I follow your RING Magazine more than ever. Nat, I want you to know and all your many readers, including all the world's great sports enthusiasts, that that little magazine that you edit and publish, was a very enjoyable and memorable part of my boxing career, in the light-heavyweight division, and still is enjoyed by me as a soldier.

Keep up the swell work, as the boys in the service are all depending on you and without a doubt sure can count on you to continue to keep the boxing news boiling for us.

Well, I admit I miss my daily training at Stillman's Gym, with little Tony Canzoneri and Sammy Goldman at my side. I miss the clang of the bell in good old Madison Square Garden, and I sure would like to see Whitey Bernstein, Ray Arcel and Al Stillman right now.

However, Nat, although I am overseas and ready, willing and eager to serve my country and its glorious American flag and all the good things it stands for, some day we are coming back home again. This fight won't end in a disputed decision, or a draw. It will be a knockout victory that will surpass Joe Louis' K.O. victory over the German, Max Schmeling. We'll win by a kayo, that's our feeling here, Nat.

When I come back, I am going to continue my professional career as a boxer. I am 21, weigh the same and I sure haven't forgotten how to handle the gloves.

Gee! I miss the howling of those many blood-thirsty fans. Many is the time here that I have fought my fights over again. With such famous fighters in the service as Barney Ross, Fred Apostoli, Melio Bettina (my Beacon neighbor), Joe Louis, Lou Ambers, Marty Servo, Gus Lesnevich, Billy Conn, Freddie "Red" Cochrane (many a card of his I appeared on in good old New

Jersey), not to forget Lieut.-Com. Jack Dempsey and others too numerous to mention, boxing is doing itself proud in this war. I know you are paying tribute to them in your internationally famous magazine and we overseas appreciate it.

Many a boxer like myself will be able to move about as gracefully and skillfully with a fixed bayonet, as he did when he stalked his opponent in the squared circle. They are things that I just can't explain, they stay with a boxer long after he has hung up the gloves. It is just one of those things that is somewhere inside of you and it just stays with you. You learn the technique and never forget it.

Well, Nat, I can still clearly picture your well known, historic Ring Museum adjoining your office. Things like that and your Ring Magazine mean so much to me now, and when I get a copy of The Ring, not as often as I'd like to, I just can't leave it. Those we get here are the ones you are shipping to the Army.

But don't forget, Nat, even though I miss some issues, mother is taking good care of me, even though I am far away from home. Ever since I joined the service mother has been buying my monthly Ring Magazine. So you see I have plenty of good reading to do when I get home.

Well, Nat, God bless you and keep you and may He bless us with an absolute victory that will avenge that cursed raid on that day, December 7 (Pearl Harbor). Keep the presses rolling, Nat, and the very best to you and yours throughout the New Year.

Pvt. Irish Johnny McGrath,
U. S. Army, overseas.

(Dear Johnny—No letter I have received since the war got under way, has touched me as has this one. I appreciate all you say and thank you for myself and staff. I wish it were within my power to turn over thousands of magazines to our boys overseas, but I'm doing all I can by allotting 5000 per month gratis for overseas service. Perhaps some of our readers will see your letter and realize the truth of what I have been preaching for ever so long—that our boys need and should have The Ring, *and will help them to obtain additional copies. Nothing is too good for you lads, Johnny, and we here shall pray not only for the quick knockout of our enemies, but for the safe return to your dear folks at home.*—Editor)

* * *

I WAS delighted to receive the May and June issues of The Ring late in August and the September issue a few weeks later. You don't know how much we enjoy reading these magazines. They go around the ship. Send on whatever copies you can to Johnny Sharpe and he in turn will forward them to our vessel.

The boys on our ship look forward with eagerness to the arrival of your magazine. I have official permission from the censors to tell you this: We have been up to M———, Bardia, Tobruk and Benghazi, and we have given hell to our enemies. Hasn't the Eighth Army done a great job? When I have finished reading the magazine, and the boys on the ship have digested the news, we shall turn over all we have to the brave lads in the desert.

Yours in sport,
Eddie Beater, R.N.

(A few days after the receipt of this letter, we were informed from England that the ship on which Beater sailed was torpedoed and sunk, and at this writing no word has as yet been received about the fate of this British boxer.—Editor's Note)

* * *

I AM one of the many admirers of your magazine—The Ring. My father is a great boxing fan also and he always sends it to me. I started boxing at the age of 16 and entered the 1939 Golden Gloves and reached the semi-finals. After that I boxed in three-round bootleg amateur fights and made out okay. I have been knocked out once in my 16 fights and lost seven. I boxed in the 118-pound class until I was 17 years of age. At the age of 18, I enlisted in the U. S. Army and have done very little boxing due to the war. When I get my discharge from the Army I hope to start all over again in boxing and I hope I can be Billy Conn's successor.

Billy is my pride and glory and I also carry with me in my wallet his picture. I hope some day I can meet him—but not with gloves. When he lost to Joe Louis I was so burned up I almost threw the radio out the window because I knew that his fighting Irish spirit would eventually get the better of him.

Well, so much for boxing. I am now in North Africa hot on the trail of the Germans and Italians. I was wounded in action shortly after we landed and was awarded the Purple Heart but now I am O. K. and back on the firing lines. My home is in Sayville, Long Island, and I hope some day, when this nasty job is completed by us and we have beaten our enemies, to return to the ring for I love the sport of boxing.

I wanted very much to have my photo published in The Ring where my friends could see how I look in an African campaign uniform, but I have been told that the picture was removed by the censors because it is against the regulations to send such a photo from here back home. At any rate, I hope you'll use my letter.

Pvt. Jay Johnson.

* * *

AT a time when the country needs well-trained manpower why should boxing not be taught in high school?

Three two-minute rounds with 16-ounce gloves, taped hands, medical examinations, etc., would not be injurious to any man's son. On the converse, this type of athletic activity would be the greatest force for a virile national life in adulthood.

In this age group as a school activity, great care should be taken in matching as to styles, weights, previous knowledge of the sport, so as to build rather than break down confidence. A boxing instructor in high school boxing should be possessed of a certain amount of intelligence. Temperaments and other elements would have to be taken carefully into consideration.

In the face of Colonel Harvey Miller's statement that our fighting men should be possessed of boxing ability, I fail to see how anyone can demur to teaching boxing—properly—in high school. A fast stepping combination boxer can handle himself far better in Army fighting than one without such qualification.

Yours for preparedness,
Fitchburg, Mass., Reader.

* * *

I TAKE this means to thank you, and I know that I speak for all of the boys at our camp as well as in the service elsewhere, for the fine space you have been devoting to the service men. You may rest assured, Nat, that so long as you maintain your straight-from-the-shoulder and 100 per cent American policy, your readers will increase and the old ones will remain loyal, both now and after the war.

With sports curtailed and boxing losing its best talent to the armed forces, I want to congratulate you on the splendid job you are doing in the face of great difficulties in maintaining the high standard of your great magazine. My only wish is that luck be with you and may God keep you hale and hearty, so that you can continue to carry on the banner of boxing.

Sgt. Tommy Daily,
A.P.O. 257, Camp Polk.

(Thanks, Tommy. I appreciate the many kind words and thoughts of my army of readers. My greatest pleasure is derived daily from the quantity of letters I receive from service men in all parts of the world, from the most northern U. S. outpost to the desert regions of Africa, from Iran, Burma, Central and South America, and practically every post on the North American continent. I cherish these letters.

(I keep your envelopes, boys, and have thousands stored away for my collection—a remembrance of stormy days, yet delightful ones, because almost every letter conveys the information that The Ring *has brought some bit of joy into the life of a boy far away from home, fighting the battles of our nation in every corner of the world. It is indeed a pleasure, Tommy, to be of service to such hardy, fighting, fearless Americans. I hope I can carry on, though there is no telling what the war may bring on in curtailment of paper to print our publication. Let's hope and pray for the best.*—Editor's Note)

Boxers in the Service

(Continued from page 27)

active duty in October. He is with the Ships Company Regimental Training Corps, and is engaged in the training of officers.

Abie's initial training for the work he is now pursuing took two months. According to Abe, it was a real toughening course in manual of arms, naval customs, close order drill, bayonet drill, and commando training. The former Jersey fighter is eager for overseas service and expects to get it shortly. Bain fought the leading men of his period. When he clashed with Tony Galento in 1931, Tony outweighed Bain 232 to 170 pounds.

* * *

WILLARD REED

LAST November there came a report from Indianapolis, Indiana, of the knockout in nine rounds of Red Bruce by Willard Reed, a comparative novice, the victory carrying with it the heavyweight championship of the state. Two weeks previously, in a non-title bout, Reed turned the trick on Bruce in two minutes and seventeen seconds of the first round. Thus he proved that the first kayo was not a fluke. Reed had gained the heavyweight crown after fighting only five professional battles though he had been boxing as an amateur for four years, and his feat was therefore heralded in fistic circles throughout the country. Today this boy, who has just turned his twentieth birthday, is one of the mainstays of the Camp Atterbury boxing team where he is stationed as a soldier.

Reed didn't have much of a chance to profit by his two knockouts, because Uncle Sam inducted him into the army only three days after his second victory over his sorrel topped victim. Before taking Bruce into camp, Reed scored three knockouts, his victims being Cowboy Greggs, Bob Webb and Bob West, thus in his five pro bouts, he scored five knockouts.

Reed's fistic career was cut short by the war but when our big fight is over this 191 pound slugger is sure to be heard from, pugilistically speaking.

* * *

DON FRANCIS BROWN

A YOUNG amateur boxer who made good in California rings and is now making as much headway as a seaman first class in the United States Navy is Don Francis Brown. Don, a bantam, rolled up a fine record as a simon-pure before the sneak Pearl Harbor attack, but like thousands of other young patriots who flocked to the colors at the first call to arms, he joined the Navy where he felt that his services were needed. In writing to THE RING Editor, Don says: "I enjoy reading THE RING and think you are doing a swell job in keeping us informed of the boxing news and giving us a chance to read about our buddies back home or elsewhere in the service.

"I am sure that many of my California friends would like to see my photo in THE RING, hence am asking that you kindly publish it. When this war is over, I expect to resume my amateur boxing. We haven't got much time now to do any training other than for the big job ahead of us, to lick the Japs, but we will do that sure enough, and quickly, I'll venture to say. Then back to the sport I so much enjoy. I am on a cruiser, somewhere in the Pacific."

* * *

PAUL MANDERINE

CAMPS all over the country have professional fighters of note who are doing a swell job in both soldiering and in aiding youngsters to grasp the fundamentals of the art of self defense. Not that they are teachers, but that their experience in pro rings enables them to give pointers when requested that are of great help. One of these lads is Paul Manderine, who is known to the boxing world as Paulie Marino, a fellow who as a lightweight back in 1934, 1935 and 1936 clashed with the best around New York and vicinity and came through with many thrilling victories. Among those whom he faced in the ring in New York City were Johnny Clinton, and Andre Jesserum.

Now at camp, he hasn't got much time for boxing, but in his spare time, it still is his first love. Austin McCann, Frankie Parchia and Roxie Forgione, good fighters, are his buddies.

* * *

CORP. JOE BLISS

AT Camp Gordon in Georgia, there is a handsome heavyweight, Corporal Joe Bliss, who his buddies think is a cinch to win the Corps area heavyweight title when the championship tournament gets under way. Corporal Bliss, a member of an Engineers Battalion, retained the camp title by outpointing Pvt. Paul Kriewald of the Military Police.

In the second round, a crash to the jaw dropped Kriewald for a nine count but he came back and fought viciously.

* * *

THOMAS D. CARR

IN charge of athletics at Godman Field, Fort Knox, is Pvt. Thomas D. Carr, son of Mr. and Mrs. Abe Carr of Pittsburgh. Carr, a graduate of Carnegie High School, comes from a fighting family, his dad having seen action overseas in the last world war. The lad is a polished athlete and a good instructor. He won the December physical achievement prize with loads to spare. A good boxer and capable teacher, he has made a hit with his comrades and is making much headway.

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IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER

By HARRY MANSBACH

BILLY MORRIS, 151½, of Philadelphia, captured four of the six rounds to outpoint Buddy Farrell, 152½, of Newark, in the feature boxing bout at Scott Hall, Elizabeth, N. J. In other sixes, Artie Levine, 156, Brooklyn, decisioned Gene Johnson, 146, New York, and Jack Fowlks, 176, Elizabeth, knocked out Jimmy Gordon, 175, New York, in 2:51 of the first round.

Condolences to the family of Jimmy Reilly, who was connected with boxing as a manager and promoter for more than thirty years. Some of the fighters he managed were George Ward, Gene Johnson, who at that time defeated Jimmy Goodrich, the lightweight champion, in an overweight bout, and Georgie Forrester and Bucky Jones. He was matchmaker in nearly every club in the state of New Jersey.

Commissioner John J. Hall has introduced a new innovation in New Jersey boxing circles—having the decision of every contest announced over the loud speaker system by the announcer after the referee has left the ring. Previously the referee would proclaim the winner, or in case of a draw, he would raise both hands.

Bobby Ruffin, Astoria, L. I., lightweight, came off the floor twice in the first round and fought his way to an eighth-round knockout over Eddie Dowl of Newark, in a scheduled ten-round bout at Laurel Garden, Newark. Ruffin, weighing 137, dropped Dowl for a no-count early in the opening heat but was spilled by a wild right for nine after Dowl arose. Another right put Ruffin down for a no-count. But Ruffin came back to win the second round and also the third. In the eighth, however, Ruffin scored early with lefts and rights, then landed a dozen blows without return and finally knocked out his man in 1:25.

In an upset, Freddy Herman, Elizabeth, 126¼, was being outpointed in the first five rounds, and then technically knocked out Frankie Franconeri, Bayonne, 126¾, in 2:07 of the seventh round.

Milton Ontell, former amateur boxer from New Jersey, and welterweight champ at Fort Knox, Kentucky, in 1941, is now in the 94th General Hospital A.P.O. 4330 with a wrist gunshot wound and arm injury and would like very much to hear from his friends in boxing circles.

Frankie Letta, Jimmie Marsillo's last fighter, takes his physical soon. Marsillo sold Charlie Wright to Jimmie Jones, his trainer, and entered a partnership for Freddie Fiducia with Jimmie Johnston. He also got rid of Eddie Dowl. Perry Lowe, another stablemate, is headed for induction. Marsillo can now concentrate on his work in a defense project.

Ralph Griffin, otherwise Ralph De Lucca, who is soldiering in Northern Africa, would like to hear from his many friends and sends his best regards . . . . Buck Jones, popular fighter of a few years back, is now a physical education and boxing instructor in the Morristown schools system . . . . Phil Collura, former state amateur champion, and John J. Napurano have formed a boxing stable, which includes Joe Curcio, welterweight; Arnold Pep, middleweight, and Nick Colucci, welterweight, all under 18 years of age. They couldn't get a better instructor than Collura, who was title holder several years.

This writer has compiled a complete listing of all New Jersey promoters, matchmakers, fight clubs operating and their locations. Send twenty-five cents in stamps or coin and self-addressed stamped envelope for complete list to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington St., Newark, N. J. . . . . Also boxers willing to box around north Jersey, who have no managerial ties, can contact same address. For replies, send self-addressed stamped envelope.

Phil Norman, 148, Detroit, won a six-round decision over Tony Reno, 152½, of New York, in the featured boxing bout at Scott Hall, Elizabeth, before a capacity crowd. Reno, a Coast Guardsman on leave, stole the show by putting up a game fight in a bout in which he didn't have a chance.

Bob Cavanaugh, former fight manager and press agent, who was in the Navy as a MM 2/c, was on a destroyer that was torpedoed and was in the water for more than 24 hours before he was finally picked up with a punctured rib. After weeks of recuperating at a base hospital in California, he has returned to New Jersey to resume the old boxing game.

Subscribe to THE RING for a boy in the Service of Uncle Sam—or send a year's subscription to some Army or Navy post library. We are doing our bit. Are you doing yours to make a Service man happy?

"Work or Fight"

(Continued from page 4)

break with the man in his same draft category who drives a motor truck or runs a grocery store.

The boxer, the ball player, ask for no special treatment. They expect no consideration simply because they are athletes who help recreation and morale. But they also ask that they be not singled out because they happen to be in the headlines.

* * *

THERE has sprung up in the sports pages of our newspapers a school of alarmists and vicarious battlers.

Since Pearl Harbor, these men have been hollering at sports. They keep writing about sports, but want the competitors to clear out.

Now, that to me is startling inconsistency. If I felt that the boxers had no place in civilian life in a war—if I felt that even a 3A with a wife and kids had no right to be a ball player or a professional boxer until peace again had been restored—I would see to it that I got a transfer to some more congenial, patriotic and useful department of the newspaper.

It doesn't seem right to go to fights and ball games, and earn your living writing about these fights and ball games, and then holler through your typewriter, "I am okeh. But the man who boxes for a living ought to be ashamed of himself. It is perfectly right for me to write about boxing. But it is reprehensible for the boxer to keep on boxing—even if that long has been his way of making a living, his draft board sees no reason why he should be singled out, and his own conscience does not rush him into a war factory or service. I AM my brother's keeper. He must not be mine."

* * *

IT is to be regretted that these sports writers suffering from myopia have grown into a sort of unconscious Fifth Column. I do not doubt their motives. I do not for a minute doubt their sincerity, or their belief that they are hollering for the right thing. They are my friends, many of them, and have reputations as able workers and upright, honest men. But they are suffering from a slant which is neither correct nor rational.

The destinies of boxing in this war truly are precarious. The sport is having a tough enough time without being pushed over the brink. If it is to be snuffed out, eventually, by a lack of able-bodied boxers in civilian life, okeh. But, in the meantime, it should not be poisoned.

The competitive picture is interesting, but not too encouraging. More and more boxers are going into the service. As this edition of THE RING rolls to press, both Robinson and Pep are due to go into the Army.

Robinson has been a featured member of a small coterie of boxers which has managed to take up some of the slack. With him gone, the game will suffer a really severe blow—on top of so many other lethal wallops.

Civilian interest in boxing—and service interest as well—were furthered no little by Robinson's rise, and, lately, even by his lone defeat. Jake LaMotta, with a pull in weights, gave the Negro from Harlem a surprise—and a drubbing—in a Detroit ring.

That same night, in New York, Beau Jack, the lightweight championship threat, had his hands full with the veteran Fritzie Zivic, and this bout, too, gave the ring situation a healthy shot in the arm.

* * *

THE outlook for a change in policy by Washington, concerning boxers in the service, is not one bit encouraging. On this, the attitude of THE RING is both established and well known. If the officials in the Army, Navy, Marines and air branches believe that it is for the best interests of these services not to let their star boxers compete—that's all there is to it.

Once a boxer gets into uniform, his civilian life is behind him, and a lot of his old privileges are gone. A Louis-Conn fight would be hailed by everybody. But it is not likely to be held.

There is no sense in reviewing the reasons for the official attitude on this matter. The Army suffered a very sour experience with the cancelled Louis-Conn match last summer, and THE RING does not blame General Marshall and Secretary of War Stimson one bit—much as all of us would like to see Joe battle Billy—if they refuse to consider reviving that match.

When the Lesnevich-Bettina match was announced—both are in the service—it was believed that the officials had relented and decided to let down the bars.

But the situation is exactly the opposite. The fight had to be cancelled because, the story has it, Lesnevich's manager asked for an additional 10 days' leave, plus the week Gus had coming to him.

When the officer to whom the Lesnevich manager applied for the extra leave found out for what it was wanted, the boxer's entire leave was cancelled, and the fight killed.

This certainly hints no relaxing of restrictions in so far as fights by service men are concerned.

Hail Zivic, LaMotta

(Continued from page 28)

one punch which Otto called foul seemed to have turned the tide in his favor. Otto must be given full credit for calling the punch as he saw it, and as Dan Parker, Murray Lewin, Bill Corum, Hype Igoe and Jimmy Dawson, all splendid boxing critics, saw it from their side of the ring, where they were in a better position to view it than I was, on the other side.

Had Otto penalized Fritzie for infractions in previous rounds, no commotion would have developed. The fact that he let ten times that many get away from him was the rub.

Beau Jack has sold himself to the fight public as a fighting stylist who pleases. That, combined with his background, has given to the fight game, at least temporarily, an excellent substitute for the many fistic stars who are out because of the war.

The undercard on that Garden show, like almost all of past shows during the past six months, was excellent. Nat Rogers, matchmaker for the Garden, has risen to the top rung of the ladder in his profession. He deserves a vote of thanks from the spectators for the entertainment he has furnished through his astute pairing of the talent. The preliminaries at Garden shows are every bit as interesting as the main event.

* * *

WHEN Jacob LaMotta of the Bronx subjected the invincible Ray Robinson to his first defeat in forty-one battles as a pro, he added to his prestige as one of the rising middleweights of the country. The sixteen-pound advantage he held over Ray was a huge handicap for the hitherto undefeated Negro, who, with his amateur bouts, had tallied 129 straight victories. The contest was a thriller, with LaMotta carrying off six of the ten rounds. Now they are matched for a rubber contest in the Garden, which will be Ray's last before entering the service, to which he has been drafted, and this should result in another sellout gathering.

Not only did Jake win the majority of the sessions, but he also had Ray down for a count of nine in the eighth round with a body blow that took the wind out of the welterweight. As in most of his bouts, Ray kept shooting his left to the head with such frequency that it seemed he would win the Detroit mill as easily as he did their first contest in New York, but as the bout progressed, LaMotta got the range, and by boring in and tossing punches from all angles, he forced Ray to break ground.

From the sixth to the tenth, Jake had things his own way. The awkward fighter from the Bronx smothered Ray with body wallops and chased Ray all over the ring. In the ninth, Robinson's retreat displeased the crowd.

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NEW ENGLAND FISTIC NEWS

By TONY PETRONELLA

SAMMY FULLER, after a five-year layoff, returned to the squared circle on the night of February 5th and showed few traces of rust in taking the measure of Joe Torres in a bout of 10 rounds. Sammy, scaling 141½ pounds, swung into action from the start and gave evidence that he'll do as a special attraction in New England for the duration. He rained heavy blows to his rival's face and body and kept up one continuous bombardment to win easily. He scored in eight of the 10 sessions. Torres was in distress on several occasions. The 36-year-old victor was elated over his fine showing.

Andy Holland, 172, of New York, outpointed Ted Lowry, 176, of New Bedford, in the eight-round semi-final. In the fours, Tony Oshiro, 128, of New York, knocked out George Dresser, 127, of Boston, in the second round.

At Fall River—Tony Costa, 128, of Woonsocket, R. I., won his 16th consecutive victory as he gained a decision over Johnny Cockfield, 130, in a 10-round bout. Babe Synnott, 149, of Fall River, knocked out Billy Taylor, 153, of New York, in the second session.

The highlight of the New England fistic winter season was the world's featherweight title bout between Pittsburgh Jackie Wilson and Jackie Callura, Hamilton, Ontario, and Providence, at the Rhode Island Auditorium in Providence on January 18. Callura walked off with the National Boxing Association crown after 15 thrilling rounds of milling. Promoter Dave Cashman was congratulated for putting on this splendid fistic tidbit and the "gate" was $13,000 despite popular prices of 1-2-3, plus Federal tax.

Callura was rejected for military service in the Canadian army because of minor ear and nose ailments.

Sal Bartola, Boston's leading hope for the world's featherweight crown, took just two rounds to finish Carmine Fatta, 134, of New York, at the Boston Arena. Bartola, who weighed 129, was supposed to meet Chalky Wright, but the latter's manager, Eddie Walker, claimed the former New York feather king had a cold and withdrew. That was a tough break for Promoter Rip Valenti of the Goodwin A. C., who looked for a sellout crowd.

Leo Sawicki, 149, Worcester, gained a split-decision over Jimmy Taylor, 150, Lowell, in the eight-round semi-final. Jimmy Sauer, former amateur star, 149, of Cambridge, made his pro debut by a one-round kayo win over Tony Delgado, 143, Worcester.

Steve Kronis, 131, Boston, scored a technical second-round knockout over Jackie Smallwood, 135, Boston, and Billy Napper, 144, Boston, and Frankie Ross, 144, also of the Hub, battled six heats to a draw.

The opening "four" saw Roy Andrews, 124, Lowell, copping a verdict over hapless Jim Pinckney, 130, Boston.

Larry Pacino, 157½, Boston, came from behind to gain a tenth-round T.K.O. over veteran Frankie Britt, 153½, Fall River, in his first main event at Mechanics Hall. A future middleweight threat, Pacino was on the carpet for nine in the very first round, but his great punching power finally asserted itself.

Jackie Capparelli, 165, Boston, outpointed Pvt. Joe Montoya, 174, Fort Devens, in a bruising eight-round semi-final. Andy Holland, 169, New York, won a four-round T.K.O. over Sal Cesario, 172, Boston, in a scheduled six-rounder. Willard Buckless, former national amateur champion, 153, Saugus, won a four-round decision over Maurice Cloutier, 150½, Manchester.

Al Costa, 150, Woonsocket, stopped George Sonny Wilson, 150, New York, in the fifth round of a scheduled ten-round main event at the Fall River Casino. Gene Margarita, 143, Fall River, kayoed Pete Karedas, 139, Coast Guard, in the third frame.

Joe Olivera, 140, Fall River, and Jackie Heard, 136, Boston, drew in a six-rounder.

Al Costa wasn't so lucky against Al Evans, 151, Newport and was kayoed in the fourth round of a scheduled eight-rounder at the Boston Arena. Costa weighed 147.

In co-feature eights, Frankie MacDougal, 144½, Boston, cut loose with a left hook that opened a gash over the right eye of Dave (Golden Boy) Andrews, 145, Lowell, to gain a four-round T.K.O., and Steve Kronis, 127, Boston, T.K.O.'ed Al Sforza, 127, Boston, also in four frames.

In six-rounders, Jimmy Sauer, 151, Cambridge, kayoed Pvt. Jimmy Martin, 152, Fort Devens, in the first; Joey Hernandez, 132, Boston, outpointed Jimmy Miles, 127, Taunton, and the Blond Tiger, 126, Lowell, defeated Eddie DeAngelis, 125, Boston.

Charley Babcock, 164, Bangor, kayoed Waddell Washington, 160, Springfield, in the second round of a ten-round main event at Portland. Washington was absent from the ring for about a year, since suffering a fractured jaw. He sure picked on a tough one to inaugurate his comeback.

Artie Levine, 153, Brooklyn, won a fifth-round T.K.O. over Tony Gray, 151, Detroit, in the main go at the Fall River Casino. Gray complained of a bad left thumb. He was down for nine-counts in the second and fourth rounds.

Johnny Cool, 136, Worcester, kayoed Tommy Lee, 134, New York, in the first canto of a scheduled six-round semi-final. Frankie Falco, 155, was disqualified in the first round for not trying against the Brown Bomber, 160, Camp Edwards.

The four-round prelims ended in verdicts for Red Levesque, 133, Fall River, over Ed Pierce, 132, Worcester; and for Tony Delgado, 135, Fall River, over Corp. Jackie Smallwood, Camp Dix.

Maurice (Lefty) LaChance, 127, Lisbon, Me., outpointed Abe Denner, 126, Boston, in the ten-round main event at Portland. By this verdict, LaChance evened matters for a previous defeat at the hands of the former New England feather king. LaChance also defeated highly-ranked Davey Crawford of Brooklyn during the month to make up for that one-round kayo defeat by Cleo Shans.

Gene Margarita, 140, Fall River, kayoed Johnny Cool, 138, in the first round of their scheduled ten-round main event at New Bedford. It was Margarita's fourteenth kayo in seventeen pro starts. A good prospect, the Fall River Portuguese will be one of the big cards around southern New England before long.

Babe Synott, 150, Fall River, took the measure of Billy Scott, 152, New York, in the eight-round semi-final.

Babe Synott, 149, Fall River, kayoed Billy Taylor, 153, New York, in two rounds of the scheduled six-round semi-windup at Fall River Casino. Jackie Heard, 140, Boston, won in six over Pat Doyle, 135, Fall River. In two four-rounders, Mal Smallwood, 153, Boston, whipped game Paul Colicci, 151, Providence, and Joe Oliveira, 137, Fall River, won over Joe White, 133, New York.

Tommy Daley, well-known boxing manager, was reinstated by the Massachusetts Boxing Commission.

LITTLE TIDBITS—Got a letter from Mark Fannon, who is away from this column for the duration, from South Dakota, where he is a P.F.C. in the Air Force . . . . Danny Nardi, who was the Rhode Island correspondent, is in the service at Camp Clark, Missouri . . . . Warren Walden, Station WEAN sports announcer, is one of the biggest boosters in Providence . . . . The only referee, in the memory of this writer, who gets a big hand when introduced is Ed McDonald of Brockton, who usually works in Fall River and New Bedford.

Dave Cashman, Providence promoter of the recent world's featherweight title bout between Jackie Wilson and Jackie Callura, will not stage any more mitt shows at the Arcadia Hall. Starting March 8, he will promote all his shows at the Rhode Island Auditorium, where he held the title scrap.

This writer can be reached at 9 Lawn Street, Providence, R. I.

New England's fight hope got a bad tossing around when Henry Chmielewski of Cambridge, the short ender, gained a clean cut victory over Johnny Seaman of Quincy, Mass., in ten rounds at the Goodwin A. C. show in the Boston Garden. It was a tough, hard fought contest all the way. Seaman was dropped for a nine count in the first round. In the semi-windup of eight rounds Steve Kronis, 127-pounder from the South End, beat Ed McDonald of Brockton.

Johnny Cool of Worcester, won over Jackie Heard of Roxbury, in six. They are lightweights. Tony "Tommy" Gregg de Greggario, 119, West End, beat Blond Tiger, 123, Lowell, in six and Jimmy Sauer, Cambridge welter, defeated Oscar Suggs, 141, of Newport, in six.

NEW ORLEANS BOXING

By IKE MORALES

PROMOTER MARTIN BURKE and Matchmaker Lew Diamond of the Southern Athletic Club here have the beak-busting business going at top speed now, judging from their last two shows. The new boxing leaders showed Willie Pep with Vince Dell 'Orto in their first venture at the Municipal Auditorium after a four months' layoff of boxing in the Crescent City.

Bobby Ruffin of New York and Mexican Richie Lemos of California was the next big attraction staged by the Burke-Diamond enterprise. They boxed at the Victory Arena on February 8 and drew a $5500 gate—the best in months.

It was the second meeting between these capable glovemen, their first tie-up ending in a draw on the mammoth all-star card held in September at City Park Stadium. The second meeting was scheduled over the fifteen-round distance, but the bout went only eight, with Ruffin the winner by a T.K.O.

Lemos was forced to withdraw from the bout because of a chip-bone fracture suffered in the first round. The former featherweight champion, however, proved his gameness by carrying on through the eighth when Manager Baron Stumme informed Referee "Red" Dolan that the Mexican would be unable to continue.

It was apparent from the start that Lemos would be in for a busy night, and, good hands or not, he would have a tough time taking the measure of the New York Irishman. Ruffin, who was making his sixth local appearance, never looked better than he did against Lemos. Bobby, boxing coolly throughout, had won at least six of the eight rounds with something to spare.

Ruffin and Lemos tipped the scales at 135 pounds. The former entered the ring an 8 to 5 favorite, but after two or three rounds, this was upped to 2 to 1.

Joe Robleto, Mexican stablemate of Lemos and a promising featherweight, looked good in winning over Dave Junior in the six-round semi-final. Junior had a shake in the weights, but Robleto evened it up with jolting left hooks and right-hand swings in the first two rounds. Dave made a fine fight of it and brought the crowd to its feet by standing toe-to-toe with the Mexican, although he was definitely outscored in the last two heats.

In another six, Fred Leemans, also in the Lemos stable, drew with Herbert Lockwood. Leemans had height and reach on Joe Vella's boy, but Lockwood soon cut his foe down to his own size and held him even for the entire fight. They are middleweights.

Bernard Docusen, local Filipino, who won the National A.A.U. bantamweight championship last year at Boston, made his pro debut by scoring a sensational one-round knockout over George Mariano. Mariano was the favorite to win over Docusen, but the Filipino lost no time in sending his foe to the resin with a destructive right to the jaw. Mariano got up and ran into another right—this time taking Jimmy Perrin's full count. Docusen weighed 129½ for this fight—the heaviest he has weighed since lacing on the gloves three years ago.

Two heavyweights opened the show, with Jim Smith, a 200-pounder, winning in three rounds over Buster King of Brookhaven, Miss.

Matchmaker Diamond was considering a fight between Bill Speary and Willie Pep for his next attraction. The fight looks like a fistic natural, especially now that Pep is still unbeaten (up to this writing) and Speary lost a questionable decision to Jackie Callura here several months ago.

The rotund boxing leader is considering staging more 15- and 20-round fights for New Orleans fans. "This town should have more fights over the longer route," said Diamond. "It's the only way to see just what fighters are standouts."

Governor Sam Jones was among the huge crowd which attended the Ruffin-Lemos fight at the Victory Arena. It was the Governor's first eyewitness of a local leather-exchange since taking the chair, and he appeared to enjoy every bit of it.

Promoter Lou Messina had Ezzard Charles all lined up for his long-awaited contest with Holman Williams here, but the Cincinnati boy was forced to cancel the bout because of tonsil trouble. Messina, however, expects to pit the two in the near future over the ten-round route at the Victory.

Holman Williams, one of the busiest fighters in New Orleans rings last year, split his first two contests of the 1943 season. Holman was beaten by Louis "Kid" Cocoa in twelve rounds at the Victory Arena on January 15, but came back on the 24th of the month to give Jamaica Harold Smith a ten-round lacing.

The victor of Charley Burley finished strong in the Cocoa fight, winning the last two rounds with something to spare. However, Williams was unable to do much with the Puerto Rican during the early rounds when Cocoa piled up a comfortable margin with a two-fisted battering to the body and head.

Cocoa just about convinced everyone here that he is Williams' master. It was their sixth appearance in a local ring, with Williams winning only one of them.

Williams had a one-pound advantage on his foe, coming in at 153½ to 152½ for the Kid.

In the scheduled six-round semi-final, Henry Hall belted out Teddy Clark in the second heat with a destructive right-hand punch to the jaw. Hall is a middleweight with promise and indications are that Promoter Louis Messina will have to bring some good out-of-town opponent for him for his next engagement.

Results of the other bouts were: Kenneth Hurst and Ringer the Kid battled to a four-round draw; Charley Young decisioned George Godfrey; Charley Wright beat Melvin Bartholomew.

Notice to Correspondents

In order to enable us to keep close tab on the record of fighters, THE RING Editor will appreciate it if all correspondents, in sending in their monthly notes, will give the date of each fight and weights of the fighters, and number of rounds. This is important, even if we don't use the dates in your notes.

Williams won all but two of the ten rounds with Jamaica Smith. The latter, who is a private in Uncle Sam's Army, made a fine showing in the early rounds with jarring left-hand blows to the head, but weakened before Holman's onslaught in the stretch drive. Williams scaled in at 154½ to 152 for Smith.

Heavyweights featured the semi-final bout with Elmer Ray stopping Moise Howard in the third round. Ray was too much for the local heavy and dropped him twice before planting the kayo wallop.

Henry Hall came back to score another knockout, this time over K. O. Carson in one round of a scheduled six.

Another good local prospect is Midget Jones, who defeated Eugene Brown in six rounds. Like Hall, Jones has run out of local opposition. Joe Brown knocked out Richard Germaine in the third of a scheduled four in the opening prelim.

New Orleans fans were happy to hear that Jackie Callura and Willie Pep were returned winners in their respective bouts with Jackie Wilson and Allie Stolz, and would like nothing better than to see these featherweights meet for the world's championship.

Lew Raymond, who was matchmaker for the Auditorium Boxing Association and the American Boxing Club here for the past four years, is now matchmaker for a club in St. Louis.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

COMMISSIONER JULES COVEY was elected chairman of the State Athletic Commission for 1943, the commission adopting a rule to elect the chairman to only a one-year term hereafter. Covey, a prominent Hollywood attorney, has served as a member of the commission for three years. He is of serious mind, a fluent speaker, and of immaculate appearance.

This writer believes that Commissioner Covey's term as head man will be a creditable one, for he gives deep thought to the questions that come before him and he is not fooled by connivers. I wish that I could say that he is strong for the amateur sport, but there is some question on that point.

California has a new middleweight champion in Jack Chase, formerly of Walsenburg, Colo. Chase won the state title from Eddie Booker of San Jose in a 15-round bout at San Francisco, the first contest of that distance to be staged in California since 1914.

While the result was a mild upset in northern boxing circles, it was no great surprise to those in the southern part of the state. This writer listed Chase among the three best middleweights in California at the turn of the year, and I believe that either Chase, Booker or Archie Moore are so close in ability that any one of the trio will be beaten by either of the other two on any night that he is the least bit off his best form. In fact, I look for this title to change hands more than once during the year.

Vince Dell 'Orto is one Eastern boxer who can go back to New York and justly complain of a "home town" decision being handed him in California, for that is what happened to him in his ten-rounder with Richie Lemos at the Hollywood Stadium. Not that Dell 'Orto gave Lemos a beating, for he didn't, but, if a decision had to be given, it should have been rendered to the Eastern boxer, rather than the Mexican southpaw.

As a fight, it was a dull affair. Lemos forced the milling throughout, but seldom landed on his elusive, retreating foe. Both boxers specialized in hooks, but considerable missing put them in clinches a lot. Lemos connected with a few solid punches in the last two rounds and this finish seemed to convince Referee Billy Kershner and one of the judges that Richie was ahead. The decision to Lemos caused an outburst of booing. Lemos weighed 136; Dell 'Orto, 133.

In the semi, Mike Delia, 137, a hard-punching youngster, stopped Archie Grant, 131, veteran colored featherweight, in the third round.

Other results: Manuel Villa, 134, K.O.'ed Tino Ascasio, 127, in the fourth; Al Sanchez, 134, won over Art Rojo, 135, in four; Fred Leemans, 156, copped the duke over Curley Martin, 153, and Tommy Cornwall, 179, stopped Allan Arnett, 168, in the second of the opener.

Had Jack Marshall of Dallas, Tex., been hit with a two-by-four, he couldn't have been much worse off than he was when Turkey Thompson felled him with a murderous left-hook at the Los Angeles Olympic. The finisher landed on the Texan's jaw in the first minute of the second round.

Marshall started out all right and made a fight of it in the first round until Turkey almost tore his head off with a stiff straight left, followed by more left jabs and a few good belts to the body before the end of the round. Thompson tore out in the second and brought Marshall's guard down with a body attack, and then landed the hook that dropped the Texan like a timber. Jack lay on the lower ropes for eight seconds, then made an effort to rise, but fell on his face at the count of ten.

Thompson, looking very well fed, tipped the scales at 205. Marshall weighed 193. A crowd of 9000 turned out for the scrap.

In the semi, Watson Jones, 168, dumped Al Callahan, 171, for a nine-count in the third and took most of the fight out of him. Al went to the canvas a few times more and Referee Frankie Dolan sent him to the showers at the end of the fifth.

In remaining prelims, Bernie Cardenas, 155, decisioned Willie Collins, 158 (4); Rudy Campa, 150, won over Jimmy Smith, 151 (4); Fred Leemans, 152, stopped Johnny Walsh, 154 (3); Billy Smith, 149, beat Charlie Presslar, 143 (4).

Ceferino Robleto, 118, Pasadena, and Harold Dade, 120, Chicago, battled eight rounds to a draw at the Ocean Park Arena.

In supporting bouts, Bernie Cardenas, 155, stopped Earl Stevenson, 162, in two; Fred Leemans, 153, decisioned Johnny Walsh, 151, in five; Billy Murphy, 135, chilled Willie Scott, 133, in two, and Earl Stevenson (in his first appearance of a double-header) K.O.'ed Walter Stark, 158, in two.

It turns out that George Parnassus doesn't have all the good Mexican fighters under his direction, after all (or does he?). At any rate, five good scrappers from Mexico are to box in California under the colors of genial Gus Wilson. They are Carlos Malacara and Tony Mar, welters, and Saul Torres, Zapatero Mendoza and Julio Cesar, lightweights.

These club-fighting Aztecs, along with Costello Cruz, middleweight, and Harold Dade, bantam, should make Gus very popular with the matchmakers.

Matchmaker Mike McNulty's first card for the Federal A. C.'s opening show at the San Diego Coliseum featured Jack Coggins of San Diego and Bob Ford of Silver City, N. M. Ford wasn't a match for Coggins, but he is a gamester and he made a fight of it while it lasted. The Negro dropped Ford for a count of seven in the second with a left-hook, and had Bob down from a right to the jaw when the bell ended the third round. Coggins spilled his outclassed foe twice more in the fourth and the bout was stopped. Coggins weighed 178; Ford, 176.

Vincent Villavicencio scored a T.K.O. over Al Morey in the fifth round of the semi. Other results: Tony Mesa of National City, making his first start in two years, won an easy decision over Zorito Ramos; Al Luna and Angel Lopez staged a slambang contest, and Bobby Mann K.O.'ed Bill Minor in the fourth.

Jimmy Garrison, that despoiler of overly ambitious youngsters, stalemated the career of another upstart in scoring a lopsided victory over Max Hutchins at the Hollywood Stadium. Hutchins, a hard-hitting Negro boy of Los Angeles, had been winning regularly of late and appeared ready for bigger game. But the cagy Kansas City veteran handed the colored scrapper the same artistic lacing that he has dealt out to other young 'uns making their big time debuts.

Garrison jabbed Hutchins at will, slowed him up with rights to the body and bloodied his face with uppercuts. The colored battler connected with a few hard rights to the Irishman's head, but in most of his leads Max missed badly, and when in close, Jimmy stymied the Negro's infighting ability. After a few rounds, Hutchins sensed that he was outclassed in every way by the wily veteran and his efforts became less spirited as the bout progressed; therefore, the go was none too interesting. Garrison weighed 146; Hutchins, 145.

In a wild-swinging semi-final, Paul Guerrero, 118, won a six-round decision over Red Barker of Ogden, Utah. Barker received a badly cut eye in the fourth and was a bloody sight at the finish.

In supporting prelims, all four-rounders, Ceferino Robleto, 118, scored a T.K.O. over Tino Ascasio, 124, in the second; Chester Ellis, 124, Kansas City, K.O.'ed Buddy Spencer, 123, in the third; Harold Dade, 122, won by a T.K.O. over Orville Young, 128, in the fourth, while Willie Collins, 155, and Frankie Valdez, 160, went to a draw in the curtain-raiser.

Some of the good Latin boxers George Parnassus had in California last year have returned to the States to make a few more starts under the Greek Ambassador. Three of the best of these are Pedro Ramirez, 120; Leonardo Lopez, 118, and Alexandro Vega, 130. Two of Parnassus' boxers, Juan Zurita, lightweight, and Rudolfo Ramirez, welter, rate among the best on the Pacific Coast.

Al Tribuani of Wilmington, Del., and Jimmy McDaniels of Watts, Cal., fought ten rounds to a draw at the Los Angeles Olympic. For four rounds Tribuani's educated left made McDaniels' shuffling in tactics appear amateurish, although Jimmy did get in a few solid punches. The Irish battler tagged his retreating foe often enough in the fifth to win the heat, and he really belted Tribuani around in the sixth, staggering Al with a right to the jaw, opening a cut over his left eye and punishing him with body blows.

The Wilmington boxer got his left hand working nicely again in the seventh and he jabbed out a lead in the next three rounds. McDaniels made an all-out effort in the final round that caught the eye of Referee Benny Whitman, who called it a draw. The decision was not altogether popular, many thinking that Tribuani had earned the decision, even if only by a shade. Tribuani weighed 149; McDaniels, 147.

In a hard-hitting, fast-moving six-round semi-windup, Terry Gibson, 146, speedy Los Angeles colored boxer, checked the winning streak of Vincent Villavicencio, 149, Mexico, by dropping him for an eight-count in the opening round. Villavicencio came back fighting to win three of the six heats and make the scrap a close one.

In remaining prelims, Acey Haynesworth, 168, scored a T.K.O. over Al Callahan, 173, in the second; Alonzo Williams, 150, won over Curley Martin, 151, in four, and Don Lemos, 141, defeated Al Gonzales, 139, in the opener.

A substitute who hadn't fought in over two years should be easy pickings for a conditioned fighter, but if so, you couldn't prove it by Max Hutchins, Los Angeles Negro welterweight. Hutchins was to fight Sheik Rangel for Mike McNulty at the San Diego Coliseum. Something happened to Rangel, and Dick Ritchie, out of the game for over two years, was substituted. It turned out to be a regular Pier 6 brawl. Both were punished and bleeding, but Ritchie's features were in the worst condition, so the go was stopped in the sixth and awarded to Hutchins on a T.K.O.

Vincent Villavicencio, 150, K.O.'ed Rudy Campa in the fifth round of the semi-final. Campa was dropped twice in the opening round and made a trip to the canvas in every round thereafter until the finish.

In other bouts, Earl Maynard and Angel Lopez, featherweights, fought four torrid rounds to a draw; Kid Lester, colored welterweight, handed Frank Calzada a terrific lacing to win by a T.K.O. in the third, and Bill McGrath, light-heavy, finished Jimmy Brott in the fourth.

Joe Waterman has dood it again! Joe has put boxing over in Portland, Ore., again, this time with the help of Los Angeles boxers. The Armstrong-Jenkins bout has topped all Portland gate receipts, of course, but Costello Cruz has become a great drawing card up there and his bout with Jack Chase brought out a capacity crowd. Cruz is Gus Wilson's hard punching middleweight.

Juan Zurita was not forced to do much punching, but he had to do a lot of running to stop Eddie Marcus in the sixth round at the Hollywood Stadium. Marcus appeared so afraid of Zurita that spectators must have wondered why Eddie ever accepted the match with the Mexican champion.

Zurita won every round over Marcus and put his handsome opponent down for the full count early in the sixth with a right to the ribs. Eddie had dropped to the canvas from a similar blow near the end of the fifth round, and after the bout, claimed he had suffered a broken rib. Each weighed 134.

Donnie Maes, 127, and Billy Hale, 123, fought like a couple of pit terriers to end up even at the end of a six-round semi-final.

Results of the prelims: Chester Ellis, 124, stopped Dave Hernandez, 122, in the third; Bob Fontes, 151, scored a first-round T.K.O. over Frank Angustaine, 152; Benny Black, 136, won over Johnny Armando, 135, in four; Al Sanchez, 132, defeated Freddie Long, 136, in the opener.

Watson Jones, 166, climbed off the floor to have his hand raised over Acey Haynesworth, 167, in a six-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. But it had been Jones' first and only knockdown, while he had dropped his opponent no less than three times.

Sgt. Ernie Rios, 182, and Willie Johnson, 177, waged an up-and-down affair in the six-round semi. Each fighter scored three knockdowns and the brawl was declared a draw.

In supporting bouts, Al Miller, 132, K.O.'ed Manuel Villa, 136, in the opening round; Billy Smith, 153, decisioned Frank Calzada, 152, in four; Billy Hardges, 133, iced Art Rojo, 137, in the third, and Billy Murphy, 135, rocked Al Macias, 137, to sleep in round one.

Rudolfo Ramirez of Mexico and Jimmy Garrison, formerly of Kansas City, clashed for the third time at the Hollywood Stadium and sent the Movie City fans home ga-ga, it being a furious punching duel all the way. It was the "rubber" match to establish the better man, but although Ramirez was rendered the decision, there is still doubt as to which is the better fighter, as the verdict to the Mexican was a very unpopular one. The crowd was about equally divided in their opinion as to who had the better of the vicious setto.

Both men were right for this clash. They boxed well, punched hard and accurately, and fought as though a title were at stake. Stiff left jabs and hard right-crosses delivered by both fighters put first one, then the other, in the driver's seat. They boxed the first four rounds on rather even terms. The Irishman whipped Ramirez in the fifth and sixth, but the handsome Mexican came back to punch Jimmy around in the seventh and eighth. Garrison forged ahead in the ninth and Rudolfo won the final heat. That is how close it was. When both uncorked their heaviest artillery, Garrison's blows appeared to be the more effective, but Jimmy may have had that advantage nullified by delivering a couple of punches below the belt. Each weighed 146.

Chuey Figueroa, 126, up-and-coming youngster, held the rugged Chester Ellis, 125, Kansas City, to a six-round draw in the semi-windup.

Results of the four-rounders: Al Calderon, 148, K.O.'ed Ike Blair, 147, in the second; Buddy Spencer, 125, defeated Tino Ascasio, 126; Jimmy Smith, 151, drew with Rudy Campa, 149, and Billy Smith, 152, won over Frank Calzada, 151.

Jack Chase, newly-crowned state middleweight champ, had to put Jack Byrd of Blytheville, Ark., on the deck five times before the one-sided affair was halted. Chase boxed mostly on the defense during the first two rounds, which gave the tearing-in Arkansan a chance to show what a great crowd-

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Making the Grade

(Continued from page 24)

LEFTY LACHANCE

MAINE, which in the past has turned out a number of good fighters, among them the colorful Coley Welch, has another young man in the field today to take the place of Coley, who is in the service. His name is "Lefty" LaChance, as good a drawing card as the state has turned out in years.

"Lefty" has been keeping Maine in the fistic spotlight through his colorful battles. His most recent triumph, that over Davey Crawford, an outstanding featherweight contender, was his best performance to date. He has engaged in a total of 104 fights and has lost only fourteen. His defeat in Boston at the hands of Cleo Shans was not considered a setback, because "Lefty" was outweighed by ten pounds.

LaChance was married a few weeks ago, and like many other rising youngsters, he expects to be called into the service ere long.

Among the good talent taken into camp by LaChance are NoNo Cuebas, Joe Aponte Torres, Jose Domingo Rozo, Earl Roys, Bobby Root, Freddie Foran, Bobby Allard, Pete Manchio, Mickey LaRosa, Snooks Lacey, Domingo Dias, Al Sporza, George Larover, Ernie Burke, Lloyd Kid Hudson and Davey Crawford. He won the Maine feather title by stopping Burke in two rounds and won the Maine lightweight crown by knocking out Hudson in five rounds. He stopped Rozo in the third.

LaChance hails from Lisbon, Maine, where he was born.

* * *

JIMMY McDANIELS

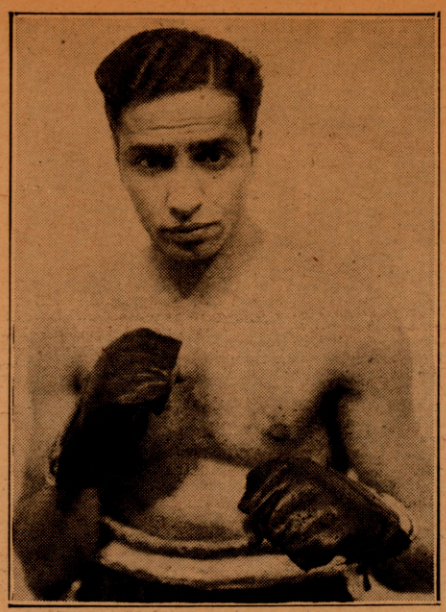
JIMMY McDANIELS, roughhouse welterweight of Los Angeles, has finally made the grade as an established Hollywood Legion Stadium main event fighter, even though he doesn't win all his fights. In 1941, McDaniels and Manager Ralph Gambina hit out for New York. The Irish terror turned in some corking fights in New York rings. Now McDaniels has hit his stride. This was shown recently when he beat the tough Kansas City vet, Jimmy Garrison, at Hollywood Legion Stadium over the ten-round route. More than 1000 fans were turned away that night.

It was the first real rout that Garrison had suffered at the famous film club. His other fights were close. Garrison came close to stopping California Jackie Wilson one night.

McDaniels has been slow to gain recognition although he was a star amateur. In two Legion main events the past few months, McDaniels whipped the highly rated Tony Canelli, club fighting Los Angeles Italian, once and drew with him. Both were ripping fights. Both times Canelli went out in front, only to lose the edge in the closing rounds.

McDaniels doesn't pull and haul inside. When he gets in close, Jimmy keeps punching. This has made him a big favorite at the Hollywood Stadium.

Not long ago McDaniels lost a hairline ten-round fight to Eddie Booker, California middleweight king, at the Los Angeles Olympic. The Frisco colored sharpshooter had a big pull in the weights, but Jimmy was roaring along at a fast pace in the ninth and tenth rounds. Booker's early round lead earned him the duke by a small margin.



Petey Bolos, Detroit featherweight.

So close was the fight that it earned for McDaniels a bout with Henry Armstrong, and Jimmy surprised not only by going the distance, but by extending Hank to the limit.

Jimmy is a real club fighter, capable of facing the best in the division.

Jimmy engaged in eight bouts during the past year of which he lost four, but all were to good fighters. He drew with Max Hutchins and Canelli; defeated Canelli and Garrison, and lost to Sheik Rangel, Costello Cruz, Rodolfo Ramirez and Booker.

* * *

DAVEY CRAWFORD

DAVEY CRAWFORD, a resident of Brooklyn, has boxed in every place but Brooklyn to gain recognition as an outstanding campaigner in the featherweight class, and although Davey loses often enough to just fall short of making THE RING Ratings, his ability at times has earned victories over some of the best boys in the division.

In the parlance of boxing, Crawford would be called an "in and outer." But when Davey is right, he is a match for the cream of the featherweight crop. His record certainly points to it.

He has seen action in rings around Elizabeth, Fall River, Springfield, Providence, Portland and New Bedford, to mention a few places, and win or lose, Crawford has always been brought back because of his pleasing style.

Although he has lost to average fellows like Charley Davis, Tony Costa and Billy Graham, Crawford has, nevertheless, looked sensational in knocking out Larry Bolvin and whipping fighters of the calibre of Angelo Callura, Abie Denner, and holding Ham Wiloby, a rated bantamweight, to a draw.

His championship qualifications may be limited, but Davey Crawford can give any outstanding featherweight a very uncomfortable evening.

PETEY BOLOS

A LACK of ability to cope with the other tough lads in the Syrian section of Detroit prompted little Petey Bolos to take up boxing so as to be able to hold his head up in this teeming section. After becoming fairly proficient in the art of "handling his dukes," he drifted into the amateur ranks, and later embarked upon a pugilistic career as a pro.

Born in Mt. Clemens, Mich., 23 years ago, Petey's folks moved to Detroit when he was a mere youth. Repeated beatings by neighborhood "toughies" soon convinced the lad that he would either have to learn to take care of himself "or else."

After picking up a few pointers about boxing, Petey's amateur career began. He had about forty battles, winning the majority. He bucked up against a couple of nationally known stars, Eddie Wright and Alex Ellis. His amateur battling was done in the flyweight and bantamweight divisions.

Less than a year ago Petey came under the eye of Steve McCormack, who became known to the fight game with his connections in the early development of Young Kid McCoy and Bobby McIntire, topnotch Detroit fighters. McCormack thought the young man had possibilities, and under his guidance, Petey has had about fifteen pro bouts, boxing among others, Leslie Jock, Dickie Cook, Frank Girard, Johnny Saputo, and a few others.

Petey supports his elderly parents and is employed in a Detroit war plant. When not boxing, he is a fighter on the production front, attempting to do his bit to help set our enemies on their "Axis."

Shadows of the Past

(Continued from page 31)

DOMINICK McCAFFREY

He took part in many fights, but the one that brought him fame was that with Sullivan. They fought at the Chester Driving Park, Cincinnati, on August 29, 1885, and the bout was witnessed by an overflow gathering of 35,000 persons who jammed their way into the famous race course.

Although the articles of agreement were for a fight of six rounds or to a finish, Sullivan refused to entertain more than six sessions when he found the Pittsburgher in prime condition and in winning form. Bill Tate, the referee, left the ring at the end of the sixth round without giving a decision in violation of the London Rules under which the bout was staged, but the following day he sent out word through the newspapers that Sullivan was the winner, and a day later called it a draw.

Among the hundreds of fights pulled off in New York, few attracted more attention than that between Dominick McCaffrey and Charlie Mitchell, Oct. 13, 1884, in Madison Square Garden in which McCaffrey had the Englishman badly whipped when the police broke up the party.

In the fourth and last round Mitchell was the worse for wear. His face was bloody and his eye swelling, but he was game.

While they were slugging fiercely, Police Capt. Williams climbed over the ropes and putting his club between them, ordered the fight to cease. As soon as he could be heard, Referee McCormick declared McCaffrey the winner and the crowd went wild with delight.

McCaffrey thereafter tried hard to get Sullivan in the ring with him again, but without success. After his retirement he became a policeman and was on the Pittsburgh force until his death in 1926.

Choynski Passes On

(Continued from page 23)

IN 1895 Choynski beat Jim Douglass, Mike Madden, Jack Cattanach and Dick Wilson in short order and outpointed Dan Creedon in six rounds. Dan just managed to stay the scheduled limit, but got an even break from the referee, as the articles called for a draw, provided that both principals were on their feet at the end of the sixth round.

On January 20, 1896, Joe knocked out Jim Hall in 13 rounds at Maspeth, L. I. It was an uphill scrap for Choynski, as Hall was in splendid condition, cut out a tremendous pace from the start, and had none the worst of matters until the battle forged into its latter stages. But Choynski gradually got the upper hand, outgeneraled and outfought the clever Australian, and finally disposed of him with a short, stunning right on the jaw.

Joe then went to the Coast, where he took on Tom Sharkey at San Francisco. He had the better of the milling, but failed to stop the sturdy sailor, as agreed, within eight rounds, and lost the decision. On August 29, Joe knocked out big Joe McAuliffe in four rounds before a San Francisco club, and then headed East again.

Choynski and Peter Maher, the Irish heavyweight champion, met on November 16 at the Broadway Club in New York. Maher, a terrific right-hand puncher, took an awful lacing up to the fifth round. He was badly cut up and so groggy that the police were about to stop the contest, when Theodore Roosevelt, then Commissioner of New York police, ordered them not to interfere. Roosevelt's penchant for seeing a fight go to a finish proved lucky for Maher.

For, a few moments later, as Choynski rushed in to complete the job, Peter swung a wild right which connected solidly with Choynski's jaw. The Californian was shocked off his feet by that tremendous wallop, fell face down on the floor, and was counted out.

It was a truly sensational ending, and so totally unexpected that the amazed spectators were momentarily stricken dumb. Then the building fairly shook with the roar that went up in honor of the bleeding, staggering winner, who stood gazing at Choynski's recumbent form as though he could hardly believe the evidence of his own eyes.

* * *

IN 1897 Choynski defeated Frank Dwyer, Denver Ed Smith and Herman Bernau, and on November 30 of that year held Jim Jeffries to a 20 round draw in San Francisco. This was the battle in which Jeff afterwards stated that he received the hardest blow of his whole career, a terrific left hook on the mouth that cut clean through his lower lip, leaving his teeth exposed.

Jeffries lacked experience then, as he had been fighting only a little over a year and four months, which, in view of the future heavyweight champ's later exploits, was perhaps fortunate for his opponent. But the big fellow was tremendously strong and formidable, with fifty pounds advantage in weight over Joe, who was compelled to bring all his skill and generalship into play in order to earn a draw.

In the following year, Choynski in some measure evened up scores with his old conqueror, Joe Goddard, to whom he gave a bad beating in a no decision, six round bout at Philadelphia. He went over a similar route with Gus Ruhlin in the Quaker City, and on December 19, won a six round verdict over Ed Dunkhorst, the "Human Freight Car," at Chicago.

On March 24, 1899, he lost a 20 round decision to Kid McCoy on the Coast, and later boxed a six round draw with the elusive Kid before a Chicago club. In the same year he knocked out Australian Jim Ryan, Dick Moore and Jim Hall and beat Pete Everett, Steve O'Donnell, Tom Carey and Jack McCormick.

* * *

IN another battle with McCoy which took place in New York on January 12, 1900, the Kid was declared victor on a knockout in the fourth round. This was a hectic affair in which first one man and then the other was toppling on the verge of a knockout, and was conducted with such a singular disregard of the rules that it left most of those present in a state of utter bewilderment as to what had actually taken place.

They fought furiously from the start, slugging regardless. McCoy was knocked down four times in the second round, took a nine count on each occasion, and had just staggered up for the fourth time, when the bell rang. Yet only two minutes and ten seconds of the round had elapsed. Referee Charley White rushed over to the timekeeper, Dunn, who explained that according to his watch, McCoy had been down twelve seconds, and that, therefore, the bout was over.

White disagreed with this, and the men went into action again. Choynski tore in, and McCoy, who had recuperated, met him half way. They slugged it out fiercely, each scoring knockdowns and the crowd went wild with excitement. Then—bang went the gong! McCoy had just regained his feet after being dropped by a right on the jaw. Choynski started for his corner, when the Kid cut loose with a swing which caught Choynski behind the ear, and sent him face downward on the canvas.

Yells of foul rang through the building, and a near riot ensued. Referee White maintained that no foul had been committed and ordered the fight to go on. McCoy stepped to the center of the ring, but Joe was unable to rise, and White declared that McCoy had won.

Owing to the halting of the battle in the second round, and the confusion which followed, the contest was put on the records as ending in the fourth frame. But the general consensus of opinion was that Choynski got a raw deal. Such untoward incidents were all too common at that period, and eventually led to the repeal of the Horton Law, which then governed the boxing game in the Empire State.

* * *

IN the following month Choynski turned the tables on Peter Maher by decisively whipping the Celtic champion at Chicago in six rounds. Misfortune tagged him on February 23, when he met Joe Walcott in New York and was knocked out by the colored boxer in seven rounds.

It was not generally known at the time that Choynski went into the ring suffering from a fractured back, sustained by a fall on an icy sidewalk. Joe asked the promoters for a postponement of the battle, but was refused. With more courage than sense, he took a chance anyway, and paid dearly for his reckless bravery. Other prominent heavyweights, including Kid McCoy, had dodged meetings with Walcott frequently, but Choynski, used to giving away weight, could not figure how a much smaller man might beat him.

Long ring service had begun to sap Joe's vitality about this time, and the rest of his fighting career was a somewhat chequered one. He was knocked out by Tom Sharkey in two rounds at Chicago, beat John Matthews, Jim Smith and Fred Russell, and at Galveston, Texas, knocked out Jack Johnson, future champion of the world, in three rounds, on February 25, 1901.

Kid Carter stopped him in one round at Chicago, he lost a six round decision to Philadelphia Jack O'Brien in the Windy City in 1902. The following year he showed a flash of his old form by knocking out Maher in two rounds, defeated Al Weinig, and boxed a no decision bout with Marvin Hart, but was stopped in two rounds by Nick Burley at Dawson City. His last fight took place in Philadelphia on November 24, when he boxed six rounds with Jack Williams at Philadelphia. This was a no decision affair.

After retiring from the ring Choynski was for a long period boxing instructor at the Pittsburgh Athletic Club. For the last fifteen years he resided with his wife in Cincinnati, Ohio. Until his health began to fail, he gave private boxing lessons. He was happily married, no scandal ever clouded the serenity of his domestic life, and he died respected and liked by all who knew him.

Of all the great heavyweights who made colorful boxing history when Joe Choynski was in his youthful prime, only two—Jim Jeffries and Tom Sharkey, survive!

IOWA PRE-FLIGHT NEWS

By CADET MATT DOUGHERTY

AT irregular intervals, the Iowa Naval Base stages tournaments in boxing and wrestling, as well as other sports, to determine the regimental champions in their respective divisions. Only those cadets who are assigned to the particular sport during that month are allowed to compete, however.

Preliminary rounds were held in the individual class periods, while the semi-final and final rounds were featured on special programs.

Although all the bouts went to three-round decisions, several proved very interesting and had the audience in an uproar.

The January tournament crowned the following champions in boxing:

131 pounds, Smith over Kosky; 138 pounds, LaVallee over Decker; 145 pounds, Williams decisioned Tanner; 152 pounds, Filippo decisioned Morgan; 158 pounds, Bundy decisioned Hart; 165 pounds, Story decisioned McNeela; 175 pounds, Jensen decisioned Constantine; heavyweight, Wilkowski over Palvelka.

Here are the wrestling champs:

127 pounds, Alvord threw Brown; 135 pounds, Duffy threw Stein; 145 pounds, Bates threw Dougherty; 151 pounds, Kendall decisioned Ramstad; 158 pounds, Ringler threw Bullock; 165 pounds, Price decisioned Breymaier; 175 pounds, Lecson decisioned Dyste; heavyweight, Mikutowski threw Grether.

Coach Ensign Ring prepared the boxers, and Coach Ensign "Butch" Jordan had charge of the wrestlers.

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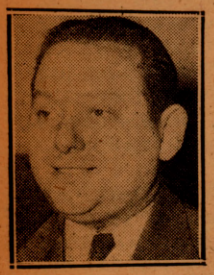
LaMotta, the Fighter of Month

By MEYER ACKERMAN



IN the only championship fight of the month, Manuel Ortiz, current ruler of the bantamweight roost, successfully defended his title by knocking out George Freitas in the tenth round. The only other champion to see action was Willie Pep, who whipped Allie Stolz, Bill Speary and Davey Crawford in handy style in overweight contests. Pep and Jake LaMotta are the fighters of the month.

Most of the leading contenders were active with the result that every division but the bantamweight class came in for a re-shuffling.

Among the heavyweights, Turkey Thompson knocked out Jack Marshall in two rounds to retain his No. 3 spot. Harry Bobo was moved into the fourth slot by whipping Big Boy Brown in a great fight in Baltimore. Brown was dropped from sixth to eighth place. Roscoe Toles dropped down to fifth place while Lee Savold, on the strength of his knockout over Nate Bolden, moved into sixth place.

Seventh place went to Joey Maxim when the Clevelander whipped Clarence Brown. Charley Eagle was placed ninth by virtue of his two triumphs over Lou Brooks, while Buddy Walker, a winner over Tony Musto and Curtis Sheppard bracketed the division.

Among the light heavyweights there was only one change. A new face, in the person of Herbert Marshall, made its appearance as the anchor man in the division. Marshall, by whipping heavyweight Gus Dorazio, replaced Herbie Katz. Lloyd Marshall defeated Harvey Massey and kayoed Costello Cruz in two to remain fifth and Jack Coggins remained in sixth place by whipping Bob Smith, stopping Bandit Romero in thirteen, and Bob Ford in four. Bolden retained his seventh place because although he was stopped by a heavyweight in Lee Savold, the Chicagoan's consistent record still merits some consideration.

A new leader emerged in the middleweight division as Jacob LaMotta, squat Bronx 160 pounder, amazed the pugilistic world by handing Ray Robinson his first defeat in 129 fights. Aside from that, LaMotta upset the highly favored Jackie Wilson and scored a six round knockout over Charley Hayes. Although Robinson and Wilson are welterweights, LaMotta's feat entitles him to top consideration.

Archie Moore dropped down to second place while Charley Burley, a nine-round knockout victor over Harvey Massey, was placed third. Holman Williams, who beat Harold Smith but lost to welterweight Cocoa Kid, was dropped from third place to seventh, while Jose Basora, consistent winning Puerto Rican who defeated Johnny Walker, was placed fourth from his previously occupied fifth place. Kid Tunero was ranked fifth.

Sixth place went to Eddie Booker while Jack Chase who kayoed Jackie Byrd in five rounds and drew with Costello Cruz, dropped down a notch to eighth place. Ninth place went to Antonio Fernandez who beat Joe Legon while Steve Belloise, kayo winner over Horace Jones, was placed tenth. Harry Kid Matthews was dropped because of inactivity.

Because of their defeats at the hands of Jacob LaMotta, Ray Robinson and Jackie Wilson were dropped to second and third place respectively while Henry Armstrong was put into the contending position among the welterweight challengers.

Earl Turner, the Californian who surprised by whipping Cocoa Kid, and also took the measure of Cecil Hudson, was boosted a notch to fourth place. Cocoa was placed fifth. Joe Legon and Jimmy Edgar remained in their sixth and seventh places while Fritzie Zivic, who fought a close battle with Beau Jack, was dropped from eighth to tenth place. Eighth place went to Tony Motisi and Sheik Rangel was named in the No. 9 slot.

Beau Jack retained the top spot among the lightweights by whipping Zivic in the Garden. Juan Zurita kayoed Eddie Marcus in six rounds and beat Vern Bybee to remain in seventh place while Maxie Shapiro, who beat Morris Parker but was upset by Bobby McIntire, was dropped from the first ten. Joey Peralta moved into eighth place while Chester Rico was placed ninth. Bobby Ruffin, with eight and nine rounds kayoes over Eddie Dowl and Richie Lemos respectively, and a victory over Harold Green, placed tenth. Willie Joyce, who handed John Thomas his initial defeat in thirty fights remained fifth with the loser in sixth place.

There was plenty of activity among the featherweights. Willie Pep won his overweight battles against Allie Stolz, Bill Speary and Davey Crawford easily enough while Chalky Wright retained his challenging position by whipping Joe Peralta. Lulu Costantino remained right behind The Chalk when he took the measure of Ray Lunny.

Sal Bartola knocked out Carmine Fatta in two rounds to remain as the No. 3 challenger while Jackie Callura, winner over Jackie Wilson, replaced the inactive Mike Raffa in fourth place. Raffa was dropped to fifth place while Benny Goldberg and Carlos Chavez were each dropped a notch.

Mike Belloise was put out of the picture for the time being when he was stopped by Johnny Hutchinson in two rounds. Although the blow was low, the fight still must be recorded as a kayo. Nel Tarleton as a result, moved into eighth place while Lefty LaChance was placed ninth. Tenth place went to Tony Costa who defeated Davey Crawford and Johnny Cockfield.

Among the bantamweights, Manuel Ortiz successfully defended his title by knocking out Georgie Freitas in ten rounds. Jim Brady kayoed Benny Isaacs in a round and Mario Morales spotted Jimmy McAllister sixteen pounds and knocked him out in five rounds. There was no reason, however, to change last month's standings even

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending February 12, 1943

All inactive fighters who hitherto have been rated but are now in our armed forces have been removed for the duration. When they resume boxing they will be placed again in the high position they have hitherto occupied. Only active fighters, service men and civilian boxers, will be rated monthly. In our ratings, the position of champions now in the service of Uncle Sam are frozen for the duration.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion *Joe Louis	World's Champion *Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion *Tony Zale	World's Champion *Freddie Cochrane
1—Jimmy Bivins	Jimmy Bivins	Jacob LaMotta	Henry Armstrong
2—Tami Mauriello	Anton Christoforidis	Archie Moore	Ray Robinson
3—Turkey Thompson	Ezzard Charles	Charley Burley	Jackie Wilson
4—Harry Bobo	Freddie Mills	Jose Basora	Earl Turner
5—Roscoe Toles	Lloyd Marshall	Kid Tunero	Cocoa Kid
6—Lee Savold	Jack Coggins	Eddie Booker	Joe Legon
7—Joey Maxim	Nate Bolden	Holman Williams	Jimmy Edgar
8—Big Boy Brown	Alabama Kid	Jack Chase	Tony Motisi
9—Charley Eagle	Johnny Romero	Antonio Fernandez	Sheik Rangel
10—Buddy Walker	Herbert Marshall	Steve Belloise	Fritzie Zivic

Lightweights (127 to 135)	Featherweights (119 to 126)	Bantamweights (113 to 118)	Flyweights (Up to 112)
Title Vacant	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	Title Vacant
1—Beau Jack	Chalky Wright	Lou Salica	Peter Kane
2—Bob Montgomery	Lulu Costantino	Kui Kong Young	Jackie Paterson
3—Allie Stolz	Sal Bartola	Jim Brady	Little Dado
4—Slugger White	Jackie Callura	Ham Wiloby	Joe Curran
5—Willie Joyce	Mike Raffa	Rush Dalma	Sammy Reynolds
6—John Thomas	Benny Goldberg	Mario Morales	Norman Lewis
7—Juan Zurita	Carlos Chavez	Kid Zefine	Humberto Espinosa
8—Joey Peralta	Nel Tarleton	Leonardo Lopez	Larry Torpey
9—Chester Rico	Lefty LaChance	Tony Olivera	Jimmy Gill
10—Bobby Ruffin	Tony Costa	Stan Mott	Paddy Ryan

*Indicates title frozen for duration of the war.

though Morales followed through with a win over Billy Pinti.

Among the flyweights, Larry Torpey, a two-round knockout victor over Charley Spindler, moved from tenth place to eighth position while inactive Jimmy Gill and Paddy Ryan were each dropped a peg. Otherwise the ratings remained the same. Ronnie Bishop whipped Ed Macinko and kayoed Jimmy Jones in four rounds.

Here are the month's results: Turkey Thompson kayoed Jack Marshall in the second round to lead the heavyweight class. Harry Bobo scored over Big Boy Brown. Lee Savold stopped Nate Bolden in the third round. Joey Maxim scored over Clarence Brown. Charley Eagle whipped Lou Brooks twice. Buddy Walker whipped Tony Musto and Curtis Sheppard.

Clayton Worlds defeated Pat Comiskey, who in turn kayoed Wallace Cross in seven. Lem Franklin kayoed Altus Allen in a round. Buddy Scott stopped Art McCurdy in the second and drew with Jim Bowden. Tommy Gomez kayoed Claude Villar in three heats. Clint Conway whipped Buddy Knox and kayoed King Kong in the sixth. George Parks stopped Vince Pimpinella in six rounds. Lee Q. Murray beat Yancey Henry.

Hubert Hood knocked out Lindy Elliott in two. Jimmy Carollo beat Larry Scalone. Ted Lowry kayoed Charley Williams in the second. Tommy Clark whipped Wally Sears. Sears scored over Tony Gangemi who lost to Sanders Cox. Willie Thomas beat Nick Fiorentino. Charley Chambers stopped Charley Wright in one. Willard Reed beat Leo "Red" Bruce, who won and lost with Johnny Denson. Billy Britt stopped Dal Wright in three and Al Robinson beat Jim Wilde.

Among the light heavyweights, Lloyd Marshall whipped Harvey Massey. Jack Coggins scored over Bob Smith, kayoed Bob Ford in four and Bandit Romero in thirteen. Herbert Marshall upset Gus Dorazio. Henry Chmielewski defeated Johnny Seaman. Andy Holland knocked out Sal Cesario in four and beat Ted Lowry. Jack Johnson whipped Young Frisco. Charley Babcock kayoed Waddell Washington in two.

Bill Grant knocked out Jack Fowlks in two rounds while Fowlks in turn stopped Jimmy Gordon in a round. Ray Scully defeated Felix del Paoli. Georgie Kochan scored a two round knockout over Harry Serio. Howard Bennett drew with Johnny Finazzo, whipped Sam Turner and lost to Dusty Wilkerson.

Charley Burley led the middleweight division with a three round knockout over Harvey Massey. Holman Williams scored over Harold Smith. Jose Basora walloped Johnny Walker. Jacob LaMotta upset Jackie Wilson, Ray Robinson and knocked out Charley Hayes in six rounds. Jack Chase kayoed Jackie Byrd in the fifth and drew with Costello Cruz. Cruz in turn kayoed Powder Proctor in five rounds. Steve Belloise kayoed Horace Jones in the second while Antonio Fernandez beat Joe Legon.

Joe Carter drew with Billy Grant and knocked out Van McNutt in the fourth. Phil Muscato beat Buster Peaks. Tommy James kayoed Verne Patterson in the seventh. Young Kid Robinson whipped Buck Streator. Larry Cabral decisioned Phil Norman. Sonny Horne whipped Eddie Ellis and Ernest "Cat" Robinson.

Buddy Farrell stopped Larney Moore in the third. Jimmy Willis kayoed Bob Simmons in two rounds. Doug Wilson twice defeated Frankie Marino. Marvin Bryant drew with Bobby Lakin, beat Freddy Flores and beat Larry Fontana. Fontana in turn drew with Joey Sulick, beat Artie Levine and Johnny Morris. Levine beat Gene Johnson and kayoed Tony Gray in six.

Billy Carrigan defeated Wicky Harkins. Tommy Colteaux decisioned Mohammed Fahmy. Bobby Rivers won and lost with Al Walker. Tommy Mollis scored over Buddy Holmes and Speedy Duval while Duval whipped Larry Kellum. Alonzo Williams whipped Cecilio Lozado. Jack Hyams kayoed Dave McCleave in eight rounds. McCleave stopped Charlie Parkin in five.

Ken Stribling won from Manuel Rosa. Joe Butch Lynch defeated Bernie Deans. Johnny Brown whipped Lambertine Williams. Larry Pacino scored a ten round kayo over Frankie Britt. Al Costa knocked out Georgie Wilson in the fifth round. Billy McCoy kayoed Doug Wilson in five rounds.

Among the welterweights, Earl Turner defeated Cecil Hudson and Cocoa Kid. The Kid upset middleweight Holman Williams. Al Tribuani and Jimmy McDaniels drew. Mayon Padlo kayoed Young Kid Robinson in four. Rudolfo Ramirez whipped Jimmy Garrison. Ron McLaughlin whipped Al Walker. Laurie Peterson kayoed Len Fay in five. Jackie Cooper beat Izzy Jannazzo. Maxie Berger beat Carmen Notch while Raoul Carabantes won and lost to Rene Sanchez. Dan Calcagno whipped Kid Boiler and Max Hutchins kayoed Dick Ritchie in six.

Terry Reilly knocked out Max Cameron in the ninth. Len Fay whipped George Delaney. Tommy Burns stopped Jimmy Dundee in a round. Bob McLuckie was beaten by George Odwell. Don Chiswell whipped Jimmy O'Brien. Georgie Martin walloped Gene Johnson. Izzy Jannazzo defeated Indian Gomez.

Frankie Britt scored over Freddie Wilson who was kayoed by Al Jolson in the fourth. Jolson lost to Jackie Cooper but kayoed Bob McNutt in two. Billy Morris beat Babe Synott and Marvin Bryant. Synott beat Billy Scott and kayoed Billy Taylor in the second round. Jiggs Donahue beat Frank Lowry and Jimmy McAllister.

Kelly Jessup stopped Ralph Ferrer in the second. Frankie Wills beat Al Davis. George Elliott kayoed Maurice Dremon in the third. Frankie Saia stopped Jimmy Willis in four rounds. Red Doty kayoed Morris Reif in four. Frankie McDougal knocked out Davey Andrews in four. Artie Dorrell whipped Larney Moore and Lee Anthony.

Phil Norman whipped Tony Reno. Hockey Bennell kayoed Billy Fadden in six. Tommy Burns beat Rush Milling. Sammy Fuller defeated Ted Lowry. Freddy Lawrence kayoed Eddie Salazar in the seventh round. Joe DeMartino beat Gene Johnson. Lou Angelo defeated Phil Enzenga. Al Fine beat Andy Fowler, drew with Bobby Gunther and was kayoed by Joe Agosta in three.

Beau Jack led the lightweight class with an overweight victory over Fritzie Zivic. Juan Zurita kayoed Eddie Marcus in the sixth and beat Verne Bybee. Maxie Shapiro beat Morris Parker but was upset by Bobby McIntire. Richie Lemos was awarded a decision over Vince Dell 'Orto, but was stopped in nine by Bobby Ruffin who also beat Harold Green and kayoed Eddie Dowl in eight rounds. Willie Joyce beat John Thomas.

Johnny Hutchinson stopped Mike Belloise in the second. Charley Williams beat Billy Pinti. Tommy Ciarlo scored over Kelly Jessup. Ivor Thomas won on a sixth round foul over Johnny Ward. Harry Lazar drew with Dick Shields and kayoed Freddie Simpson in four.

Ron Conybear knocked out Joe Grant in four. Bobby McQuillan scored over Armanda Sicilia. Vic Patrick knocked out Les Sloane in six rounds. Al Guido and Johnny Dell battled to a draw. Everette Rightmire continued his comeback by winning a decision over Gene Valenzuela.

Willie Pep engaged in three overweight matches scoring easily over Allie Stolz, Billy Speary and Davey Crawford. Chalky Wright outpointed Joey Peralta. Lulu Costantino took the measure of Ray Lunny. Sal Bartola kayoed Carmine Fatta in the second. Jackie Callura beat Jackie Wilson.

Lefty LaChance whipped Abie Denner. Tony Costa scored over Davey Crawford and Johnny Cockfield. Kid Young knocked out Eddie Miller in eight rounds. Tommy Chapman stopped Mickey Miller in four rounds. Quentin Hernandez beat Dado Marino. Donnie Maes drew with Billy Hale.

Phil Terranova scored a five round kayo over Curley St. Angelo. Joe Aponte Torres beat Aaron Seltzer. Kid Tanner whipped Jackie Rankin and kayoed Tommy Clare in four. Patsy Brandino whipped Jose Rozo, who kayoed Jim Pinckney in five rounds. Freddie Herrmann stopped Frank Franconeri in the seventh.

Manuel Ortiz successfully defended his bantamweight title by knocking out Georgie Freitas in ten rounds. Jim Brady kayoed Benny Isaacs in a round. Mario Morales stopped Jimmy McAllister in five rounds and beat Billy Pinti.

Joe Kerwick drew with Alan Hall. Cannonball Gibson won the decision over Carlos Cuebas. Ken Stanford decisioned Les Reece while Nat Corum was awarded a decision over Babe Antuna. Stan Shaw and Teddy Lawler was declared "no contest" in the sixth round.

Among the flyweights, Larry Torpey kayoed Charley Spindler in two rounds and Ronnie Bishop beat Ed Macinko, kayoed Jimmy Jones in the fourth round, and lost to Stan Rowan.

HERE are the outstanding new fighters who came to the fore this month:

Flyweight—Joe Bissakio, Australia.

Bantamweight—Ken Stanford, Australia.

Featherweight—Willie Beltram, New York, N. Y.

Lightweight—Bobby McQuillan, Lackawanna, N. Y.

Welterweight—Mike Lewis, Cambridge, Mass.

Middleweight—Arnold Pep, Newark, N. J.

Light-heavyweight—Jack Hill, Bloomington, Ill.

Heavyweight—Raymond Thomas Augustus, Topeka, Kans.

80th Division Artillery Champions

By CORP. JOHN J. COLLINS, Division Artillery

"The Caissons Go Rolling Along"

IT IS the service song more people, civilians and soldiers alike, know better than any other. These wagon soldiers are not only rolling along with the caissons, but are getting in better condition to keep 'em rolling by pushing the leather gloves. We don't mean gauntlets, either!

The 80th Division Artillery had a whiz bang show at the Sports Arena at Camp Forrest, Tennessee. P.F.C. Walter Dzidek, with a fast hard right and a peculiar stance, gained a second round TKO over Claud Salmon when the latter sprained his ankle. Walt will bear watching in future tournaments and later among the pros, as he is one of the best among trained athletes in Camp Forrest.

Staff Sergeant Robert A. Carroll scored a clean cut knockout in the Artillery finals by sending Bernard Wytko to the resin twice before the end came and he won the welterweight title. The knockout was the direct result of a fast one, two, punch. Bob loves the fight game and with the proper handling could be a top notch welterweight.

First Sergeant Louis "Kid" Brunet, aside from coaching the 313th Field Artillery Battalion, took time to cop the senior welterweight title. Sergeant Brunet has been passing on expert fistic knowledge to army men for the past thirteen years. He also boasts of being a trophy winner in each camp where he has been stationed. His fast hard right has kept him on the top of the army boxing roster.

Corporal Edward J. Bradley is now the 80th Division Artillery lightweight champ. Jimmy has been the underdog in many of his bouts but with two fast hands and a set of Fred Astaire feet, has always proved the better man. The Artillery is already counting on Bradley to wear the 80th Division Crown.

Private First Class James Micale dished out a thumping defeat to Pete Trybus to nail the heavyweight title. Micale had 204 pounds behind each roundhouse punch, as he sent Trybus to the canvas four times.

Tech. Sergeant D. R. Gustin with a left jab and a fast crossing right landed the most effective blows to gain the nod over Jack Edwards and a trophy of the middleweight crown. Although Gustin is a handsome stalwart fellow, he is well schooled in the leather pushers' brigade and with a well-guided hand, he is certain to make the public boxing conscious.

Corporal Bernard E. Kaiser, Jr., won the featherweight title by decision over Kopera in the closest fight of the night.

Sergeant George M. Garcia won the light heavyweight title over Jack Edwards. Sergeant Garcia knew he had been up against a darned good man but managed to bring home the bacon which was a beautiful boxing trophy.

After the bouts had all been fought, the Artillery Commander, Brigadier General H. L. McBride, presented the trophies to the winners. He said in part that in order for these men to have received these awards, there were many others who had fought along the way and these men, too, deserved a great deal of credit. For it was their willingness to get in the rings and fight, that enabled the winners to reach the final goal as the Artillery Champion Team.

Among the spectators were the commanding officer of the 80th Infantry Division, Major General Joseph D. Patch and his wife. The General is quite enthusiastic about boxing as is also his brother, Major General Alexander M. Patch, who is in command of the Task Forces on Guadalcanal.

In the Recreation Hall of the 305th Engineer Battalion, one of the smoothest bouts yet witnessed in the 80th Division was fought when Pat Mangini of Philadelphia fought Paul Klang from Brooklyn.

Mangini is a veteran of more than 200 pro fights. He has clashed with three middleweight champions, Billy Soose, Ken Overlin and Al Hostak.

Klang, too, has a pro record which is not to be sneezed at. He suffered only two defeats in 38 fights. He won 21 consecutive fights before losing to Johnny Coulon.

The match between the two saw Klang emerge the winner in a rip snorting fight. It was truly a real show for the spectators. Klang's clever boxing consistently saved him from Mangini's round house Galento type, knockout punch.

In the opening bout, Smith won a disputed decision over Cantrell and Conway followed with a knockout over Farkas in the third round.

Private Robert E. Lee was well on his way to a decision over Corporal Privo Zingaretti when Lee suffered a cut over his left eye in the second round. Referee Brooks stopped the fight until the medical officer could examine Lee's cut, and when Lt. Louis Berman motioned that he would not permit Lee to continue, Brooks gave Zingaretti the nod by a TKO.

Bout four saw Quintana throw everything but the ring at Bees, although some holding on the victor's part was uncalled for and Quintana won by a TKO when the referee stopped the fight in the third round on the assumption that Bees had absorbed enough punishment.

Private Bill Robinson and newcomer Private Bill Coburn started off the fifth bout in great fashion. They threw the gloves at each other until one blow sent Coburn reeling to the canvas. Coburn tried to shake himself out of it by staying on the floor as long as possible, but outsmarted himself when he arose just a second too late and Robinson was named winner by a knockout.

Cool-headed Private Joe Coponiti decisioned wild-swinging James in three rounds and Private John Gillis won a disputed decision over inexperienced but rugged Corporal Luther Klimeck in the semi-final.

And as the 80th Division of 1917-1919, the present 80th's slogan also is "The 80th Division Only Moves Forward."

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

(Continued from page 37)

pleaser he is. But the clever colored boxer opened up in the third and put Byrd down for a nine-count, the bell coming to his rescue.

The crowd started toward the exits, but they didn't know Byrd, who came out in the fourth like a bulldog and connected with enough wild swings to give him an edge in the round. Both fought equally as hard in the fifth and it was then that the class told. Chase put Byrd down three times with right uppercuts, but the Arkansas gamester refused to stay put. However, when the Negro decked the southern battler for the fourth time with a hard right to the jaw, Referee Reggie Gilmore called it a night. Chase weighed 154; Byrd, 149.

In the semi, Watson Jones, 168, K.O.'ed Acey Haynesworth, 164, in two.

In other bouts, Alonzo Williams, 153, was awarded the decision over Bernie Cardenas, 155 (4); Curley Martin, 152, won over Rudy Campa, 150 (4); and Bob Castro, 153, polished off Bobby Fontes, 152 (3).

Earl Turner, Richmond Negro, had to battle like a Trojan to emerge the winner over Cecil Hudson at the Hollywood Stadium. In fact, the highly touted colored boy from the North had to come fast in the final heat to clinch the verdict. Hudson was on the beam for five rounds and gave his slow-moving opponent a painful boxing lesson. Cecil jabbed Turner at will and nailed him with damaging uppercuts as the Richmond clouter came tearing in.

Turner was a mile behind at the halfway point, but he turned the tide in the sixth by flooring Cecil with a left hook and belting him plenty for the balance of the round. Earl forced the fighting thereafter and grabbed the next three rounds, which put them in the final round on even terms, and being credited with the tenth, Turner's glove was hoisted. The winner came in at 146, Hudson scaled 143.

Everette Rightmire, veteran featherweight of Sioux City, returned to ring wars in the semi-windup against Charlie Meigel of Kansas City, but the bout was halted and declared a draw in the second round. Meigel received a badly cut eye, supposedly from an accidental butt. They had fought on even terms. Rightmire weighed 134; Meigel, 132.

In remaining prelims: Chuey Figueroa, 127, K.O.'ed Al Miller, 130, in two; Fred Leemans, 153, decisioned Alonzo Williams, 150, in four; Al Sanchez, 133, stopped Al Gonzales, 133, in the second, and Frank Calzada, 155, whipped Ray Paddock, 150, in the opener.

Chuckie Garcia, 128, graduating from the prelim ranks, easily copped an eight-round decision over Nat Corum, 126, Negro trial horse, at the Los Angeles Olympic.

Ceferino Robleto, 118, won the six-round semi-final over Dave Hernandez, 122, by spilling his opponent for nine-counts in both first and second rounds.

Other results: Chester Ellis, 123, K.O.'ed Domingo Diaz, 122, in the third; Johnny Armando, 134, trounced Benny Black, 136, in a four-rounder; Jimmy Smith, 155, decisioned Fred Leemans, 154, and Billy Murphy, 134, T.K.O.'ed Bobby Hagar, 135, in the first round of the curtain-raiser.

In what was probably the last episode of a long standing home town rivalry, Jack Coggins, Negro clouter, and Johnny (Bandit) Romero, Mexican southpaw, met in a 15-rounder for the California state light-heavy title. Coggins removed the crown from Romero's head by stopping him in the 13th round of an open-air bout at Lane Field, San Diego. It was a furious, hard-fought scrap, with the Bandit receiving the most punishment, the veteran being in bad shape in both the fifth and twelfth rounds. Each weighed 175.

Lulu Costantino of New York copped a close decision over Ray Lunny in a ten-rounder at the San Francisco Civic Auditorium. Lunny's six months' absence from the ring showed in his timing. However, a large part of the crowd thought that he rated a draw and the decision was loudly booed.

Everette Rightmire, 135, Sioux City veteran, defeated Gene Valenzuela, 138, Watts, Cal., in a six-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena.

In other bouts: Billy Hardges, 131, won over Babe Antuna, 128 (4); Lou Bernal, 138, won over Manuel Villa, 137 (4); Frankie Antuna, 142, and Charlie Presslar, 144, drew, and Dick Platt, 147, stopped Ray Paddock, 149.

Manuel Ortiz, El Centro, world's bantam champion, easily defended his title in a scheduled 15-rounder at the Oakland Auditorium, by stopping George Freitas of San Jose in the tenth round.

In supporting bouts, Paul Lewis scored a fourth round T.K.O. over Jimmy Brooks; Nat Corum decisioned Babe Antuna in six, and Dummy Escobar K.O.'ed Tommy Hunt in the fourth.

LEST I FORGET—Boxers in our armed forces are again showing the world the stuff that our ring men are made of. Along with Barney Ross and Tommy Tucker comes Sonny Boy Walker, Pacific Coast heavyweight, to make the dailies with his feats of valor. Second Lieut. Walker was cited for bravery in leading attacks on Jap machine-gun nests on Guadalcanal.

Popularize Boxing

(Continued from page 9)

Thousands came to see the Army-Navy fights at Hartwell Field, staged by the Brookley Field team. Fights in Florida, Mississippi and Louisiana followed. When the team fought at home again, against the Gulf Shipyard boxers, 3,000 fans cheered the fighters. The sport editors wrote: "Let's have more boxing matches in Mobile." The Brookley team has made boxing once more popular in Mobile.

Today, with the winter season at hand, the Brookley boxing team has its "winter quarters" in the new Brookley Recreation Center. There is always a crowd watching the team's indoor workouts with the Mobile Naval Section Base fighters, to popularize boxing. However, it doesn't need much more popularizing now. Those who can't box, get a chance to learn. Free lessons for everybody.

Under the direction of Lieut. Edward Hallahan, the Brookley Recreation Center is completely equipped not only to serve the soldiers in whatever they may need for athletic diversion, but there is ample room and facilities for indoor boxing. The first indoor boxing matches, staged recently, proved a complete success.

Brookley's boxing team is looking forward to 1943 with confidence, under the able management of Lieut. Joseph Sala.

Pep Makes Good

(Continued from page 5)

they had said about him.

It was such a complete reversal of form, that it was difficult to see in the Willie Pep who so easily took the measure of Stolz, the same Pep who was content to run around the ring and win a title on a bicycle. His fifty-ninth consecutive victory was by far his greatest and stamped him as a fighter of the first order.

He was here, there and everywhere in the Stolz mill. He tossed blows from all angles, landed with equal effectiveness both to body and to jaw, staggered his opponent on several occasions, and in so thoroughly beating as clever a boy as his Newark opponent, Willie gave notice to both feathers and lightweights that in him, they'll find a tough customer. From all appearances, unless Willie gets into the service before the opportunity is given to him to fight for the lightweight crown, he may duplicate the feat of such great fighters as Tony Canzoneri, Henry Armstrong and Barney Ross by gaining top honors in more than one class.

He has the stuff to do it. He proved that in his second Garden appearance. We take our hat off to the young man who came back to the big city to prove to us that we erred in calling him a mediocre fighter. He made good with a vengeance.

The gathering was one of the largest to see a Garden fight in three years and the fans enjoyed every minute of the peppery affair. Stolz was floored in the first round with a sizzling left hook and it looked like the end for him, but the curly-haired Newark lad survived that session and came through to the final gong. My scorecard gave him only one round. It was the third in which his body attack caused the champ to cover up or hold. In the eighth Allie again cut loose and for about a minute and a half it appeared that he might do what was expected of him by his supporters, but his rally didn't get very far. He cut Pep's left eye and staggered him momentarily, but when the champ got his bearings, he cut loose with a variety of punches that enabled him to offset whatever advantage Stolz had obtained and to win the round.

It was a fast and interesting affair, a hot brawl from start to finish. Moving about the ring like a gamecock, he bewildered Allie with quick feints and tossed punches from all sides. Frequently he worked his left with precision in trip-hammer fashion and landed three to one in the exchanges.

The referee took the third away from Allie on a low punch and on one other occasion, in the eighth, the loser hit below the belt but on that occasion, Billy Cavanagh didn't see the punches. Though Pep is the sole support of a father, mother and two brothers, the big slice he received from the Stolz fight and his big ring earnings in past contests have caused him to be placed in Class 1A and he will shortly be inducted into the service.

The Ring's Quiz

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HOW much do you really know about fights and fighters? The answers will be found on page 45. Also in the latest All-Time Ring Book in which loads of interesting facts are to be found.

1—Who was the tallest fighter in ring history?

2—What two heavyweight championship fights ended between rounds with the challenger retiring in one and the champion in the other, before the gong sounded for the next round?

3—Name five records that were established by Willie Pep when he won the world featherweight championship.

4—What was the first mixed championship fight on record, in which a Negro fought as the challenger?

5—What was the shortest world featherweight championship fight ever fought?

Lesson in Tough Tactics

(Continued from page 14)

at every camp in the service. He is doing with the boys down in Florida, what Ed Don George, now a lieutenant commander, is doing in the north and Jack Dempsey in New York.

Whenever Marsh starts his instruction period, he has an overflow gathering. The boys like that rough and tough stuff. They eat it alive. They can't get enough of it. It is both play and work at the same time, for the participants get heaps of recreation out of the period as well as a knowledge of self-defense. They learn how to defend themselves with or without weapons—an important matter in this war.

Marsh's wrestling classes have produced excellent results. His judo and jiu-jitsu have enabled his charges to carry away with them a knowledge of defensive tactics that will help considerably in an emergency.

Coffroth Was Tops

(Continued from page 25)

gladiator, hurled the sponge into the ring, an occurrence similar to that in the famous Schmeling-Louis second fight when Max Machon tossed in the towel while the German was down, but in this case, Referee Arthur Donovan ignored it.

* * *

COFFROTH, as recently as a few weeks before his death, disputed the claim that Lou Housman and Jack Curley were the originators of the light-heavyweight class. In a letter to THE RING Editor he said:

"I was the man who started that class when I matched Bob Fitzsimmons and George Gardner on November 25, 1903, and I think that when your second edition of the All-Time Record Book is published, you should change the record accordingly."

But ring records disprove "Sunny Jim's" contention and I so wrote to him. I told him I had a letter from Jack Curley and one from Housman proving that they originated the division. With Curley's letter came a poster which informed the public that Jack Herman was promoting a world light-heavyweight title bout in which Jack Root and George Gardner would meet at Fort Erie, on July 4, 1903, four months previous to the bout staged by Coffroth.

Coffroth held the only world championship fight ever scheduled for twenty-three rounds, and was the only promoter in the history of boxing who arranged two world championships only two days apart, September 7 and 9, 1908.

First he held the Attell-Moran fight at San Francisco, a contest that was staged for 23 rounds and went the limit, and then on the Mexican Labor Day, September 9, at Colma, he pitted Battling Nelson against Joe Gans, Nelson winning by a knockout in the twenty-first round.

Previously that year, on New Year's Day, Attell and Moran had fought a draw of 25 rounds and in the return engagement, Coffroth figured he could make it a better attraction by changing the limit. He wanted to increase it but Attell refused so a compromise was reached, setting the limit two rounds less and thus the only 23 rounds bout in a championship match was fought. The odd number did the expected—it brought loads of publicity to the show, just as Coffroth figured would be the case.

During the first world war, "Sunny Jim" was a $1 a year man in Training Activities' service. He helped the United States War Council in raising $175,500,000 to provide equipment and amusement for the service men, and he was the head of the nation-wide boxing carnival held in conjunction with the fund drive.

A great character, a fine personality, a genial sportsman, an American to whom boxing owes much for its present high standard, has passed into Valhalla.

(To be continued)

MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON
By NATE PHILLIPS

THE Century A. C. presented a main go of ten rounds on January 18, showing Lou Brooks and Charley Eagle. Eagle lived up to his advance notices as a spoiler, when he won the duke over Lou in a very close fight in which Lou had two rounds taken away from him, once for a low blow and again for a butt, which was accidental. Lou was not himself. He was dull in his timing, and he was wild on numerous occasions. Yet whatever fight there was, he made. He forced the milling for the whole ten rounds, with Charley content to wait for Lou to lead. This fight was extremely close and a rematch is likely to be made.

In sixes, Howard Bennett and Johnny Finazzo renewed their personal feud and the fans were treated to a great slugfest, with hostilities being called even at the end. In another one, Buddy Holmes won over Lambertine Williams. In another six, Dan Biggers made quick work of Freddie Helfrich, when he stopped Freddie in the second. The opening four saw Joe Longo avenge a former defeat when he won over Joe Camarata.

On January 25, before one of the largest fight crowds seen in Baltimore in some time, and with one of the best fights seen hereabouts in quite a spell, Big Boy Brown and Harry Bobo hooked up in a fifteen-round setto for the duration heavyweight championship, with Big Boy at 240 and Bobo at 210. Harry went right to work on the midsection of his heavier foe and carried off the first two heats easily, but near the close of the fourth round, a hard right found Bobo's jaw and dazed him. Brown tore in for the kill, but Bobo, reeling, managed to weather the round amid bedlam.

At the start of the fifth, Brown rushed in to finish off his foe, who everyone thought was through for the night, but Harry showed plenty of recuperative powers, carried the fight to Brown, and near the end of the round floored Big Boy. Then bedlam did break loose. At the count of six, the bell rang. From then on Harry gave Big Boy a good going over to win the unanimous decision.

The semi-final saw Johnny Brown get the nod over Lambertine Williams. In another six, Jesse Harris won four rounds over Sandy Mack, with Mack getting the duke at the end. This show paid off on better than $10,000.

On January 11, with no fights in Baltimore, many fans journeyed over to Washington to see Joe Turner's show, and they were treated to a good one. In the feature event of eight rounds, Buddy Komar hooked up with hard-hitting Georgie Parks, and after a great battle that saw Buddy in danger on several occasions, he managed to get out of his difficulties nicely with his boxing and cool head, and came on to win the duke over his favored foe.

In another eight, Kid Alexander avenged a former defeat when he won as he pleased over Billy Reed. In another eight, Stoney Lewis stopped Taylor Miller in the seventh. This was a slugfest, and the fans seemed to enjoy it a lot.

In sixes, Jimmy McCallister came off the floor in the first to win the duke over Roscoe Perry. In another six Tuffy Cummings, of the Royal Navy, won over Freddie Kriger in a rough and slam-bang affair that had the fans cheering. This show was well attended.

On January 18 Joe Turner presented another great show in Washington. In the top spot Clint Conway stopped the rough and ready King Kong in the fifth with a well directed right to the solar plexus. In another eight, Ken Stribling hooked up with Manuel Rosa and this turned out to be a private war, with Ken taking down the duke at the end of a very close fight that many of the fans thought Rosa had won as evidenced by the booing.

In the third eight rounder, Nick Latsios was given the acid test in his battle with Joe Torres, but Nick came through with flying colors to get the nod over his more seasoned foe. In sixes, Jimmy Phillips won a swell fight over Bernie Caddy, and Roy Lewis knocked out Joe Terry in the first with a left hook to the midriff. A big crowd turned out for this fight.

On February 1 the Century A.C. presented Buddy Walker and Tony Musto in the main go of ten rounds. In this one Walker was again a little too smart for the ever trying Tony, and carried off the duke for the second time, in a bout that saw Tony always making a fight of it and Buddy the master of the situation at all times.

In sixes Sammy Daniels, now at his best, gave Clyde Hayes a boxing lesson to carry off the unanimous duke. Chico Morales and Jimmy McCallister hooked up and in this one Chico gave away about ten pounds and then went on to stop his heavier foe in the fifth. In fours, Joey Longo, on the improve, won over Johnny Taylor, and Walter Poodles, making his pro debut, stopped Eddie Davis in the second.

On February 1 at Washington Joe Turner presented Clint Conway and Buddy Knox in the feature eight rounder and in this Clint walked away with an easy decision over the veteran Knox. Raymond Stewart and Danny Petro put on a slugfest and after the smoke had cleared away this contest was called a draw. Neither gave ground during the eight rounds and the fans were treated to a great fight.

Billy Reed won over Paddy Murphy in a hard fought six. Tuffy Cummings and Roy Lewis battled through six furious rounds with the contest being called a draw at the end. Al Cortez, a last minute substitute, made good when he won over Lee Grayson in a rough and hard fought six rounder.

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HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN
By MICKEY McINTIRE

JARRING Jake LaMotta set Detroit aflame with two triumphal appearances the past month to bring back the "Golden Age of Boxing" to this section and remind ring fans of the "lush" days of 1928-1929. His fighting ability, plus his appeal to the fans, saw him bring two great gates into the Olympia, the second with Ray Robinson in the opposite corner, drawing the largest crowd ever seen in the Grand River Arena.

Robinson met defeat for the first time in over 140 amateur and professional fights, after leading the way with a fancy boxing attack for over half the fight. LaMotta's persistent attack finally paid dividends when he dropped the "Sugar Man" for a nine count in the eighth round. From then on it was all LaMotta. Robinson tried to stage rallies at times, but Jake stopped him with sheer fighting spirit, and wound up with a popular decision.

The show grossed over $47,000 and almost 19,000 fans wormed their way into the gigantic arena to witness the show. The past shows have been tributes to the matchmaking ability of Nick Londes, who has brought back the boxing game, and local fans are indebted to him for their present bill of fare.

Two weeks previous to the Robinson fight, LaMotta met the local pride, Charley Hayes, and won by a technical knockout. This was a sensational battle which saw Hayes putting up a plucky fight, but he was unable to stand up against the wicked body attack of "Jarring Jake."

In preliminary bouts on the two Olympia shows Phil Muscato, Buffalo Italian, showed himself to be a stern, stiff puncher in beating Walter Thomas and Buster Peaks. Thomas outpointed George Burnett. Petey Bolos was too strong for Leslie Jock who stopped John Saputo. Petey Mead outpointed Jerry Pittro and lost to Johnny Ryan. Emmett Grier kayoed Kippy Dumas and Sammy Scully. Tony Ross whipped Bill Grier.

Bobby McIntire, Detroit lightweight contender, surprised the fight faithful at the Broadway Arena in Brooklyn, by capturing a ten round decision over the favored Maxie Shapiro. McIntire's relentless body attack and aggressive style slowed Maxie, and enabled him to romp off with a clean cut decision.

Johnny McIntyre, veteran hand at the fight game, and himself one of the greatest stylists of the lightweight and welterweight divisions in the '20's, has dropped out of the boxing game. The man who started Young Kid McCoy, Bobby McIntire and Lee Oma, is much too busy with his work, which is assisting in the war of production. When our Allies end the present squabble with the Axis partners he will undoubtedly be back in the boxing game bringing forth good young fighters as in the past.

MAINE RING NOTES
By CHUBBY McPHEE

PORTLAND—Maurice "Lefty" LaChance of Lisbon, Maine featherweight and lightweight champ, continued his splurge in the 126-pound class here this month with a pair of notable victories which moved him into tenth position of THE RING's rankings. Davey Crawford of New York, recently rated eighth, was LaChance's first victim of the month in a bitterly contested ten-rounder at the Portland Expo—Maine's only active ring center. The tilt was close during the first four rounds, but LaChance's reach advantage and greater endurance saw him through to the win, with Crawford barely weathering storms in the sixth and tenth rounds.

Victim No. 2 was Abe Denner, elongated Boston veteran and former New England featherweight champion, who offered little serious opposition to the sparkling young Lisbon southpaw after the early rounds. In the third frame—with Denner wobbling from a barrage of swinging lefts—the Bostonian's seconds held up the fray for a time by tossing the towel into the ring, necessitating an explanation of the rules. Then, although Denner turned in a dogged, willing scrap the rest of the way, LaChance raced through the ten rounds at top speed for a unanimous triumph.

Next in line for the 20-year-old LaChance was Tony Genovese of Toronto.

Supporting bouts (Jan. 13)—The Blond Tiger of Lowell outgeneraled and outfought Lloyd "Kid" Hudson of Bath in a six-rounder, giving Hudson his second loss in 37 fights. Willie Hagan of Haverhill stopped Jimmy Russell of Fort Devens in the first; Norman Ryan of the Navy pounded out a clean-cut decision over Young Chalifoux of Lewiston; Willie Leo of Portland continued unbeaten by thumping slender Johnny Coe of Lowell, and Eddie Hudson of Bath won over Frankie Bannon of Portland in a wild opener.

(Jan. 26)—Billy Napper of Boston and Maurice Cloutier of Manchester, N. H., breezed through six rounds to a fast draw; Tony Mancuso of the Shipyards was given an unpopular draw "break" in his tilt with Chuck Jackson of Manchester in another sixer; Billy Leo went to a chiller-diller draw with Johnny Drake of Manchester in the opener.

SERVICE STATION—Portland's Coley Welch, New England middleweight champion, spent his recent leave from Coast Guard duties training daily under the watchful wing of Chick Hayes here. The curly-topped Irishman is working on whittling away some of the extra poundage he has piled on during ring inactivity and is hopeful of getting back into the mitt swing soon . . . . Tony Latona, sergeant with the U. S. Air Corps, who was a welterweight favorite with Bangor fans while at Dow Field, has been reported killed in a bomber crash near Dover, Delaware. A Texas native, Latona sparkled at Bangor, Mitchel Field, N. Y., and in camp shows in the service circuit there . . . . Dave Castilloux, Winslow native and holder of the Canadian lightweight and featherweight crowns, is keeping active while in the Royal Canadian Air Force. Dave announced his retirement a while back, but is still meeting—and beating—the best foes to be lured to within fighting distance of his station.

IN PANAMA CITY
By ROBERTO A. TORRES

RALPH INDIAN HURTADO, back from South America, weighing 139½ pounds, had an easy time whipping Santiago Sosa, 137, lightweight champion of Cuba, in ten heats. Hurtado had his man down in the third round for a nine-count but couldn't possibly land the haymaker. Sosa surprised the fans by staying the limit with the former champ of Panama.

Raoul Carabantes of Chile, 150½, won a ten-round decision over Rene Sanchez, 152, of Havana. Sanchez, after a long layoff, came back to fight the Chilean toe-to-toe and from this corner, seemed a winner by six points. Carabantes tired terribly in the closing rounds.

Kid Chocolate of Panama, 114, knocked out Angel Medina, 113, in three rounds. Papito Despaigne drew in four with Kid Batista. Ray Castillo, 120, decisioned Baby Gil in six furious rounds.

Antonio Fernandito Fernandez of Santiago, Chile, 148½, won the rubber match with Joe Legon, 148, of Havana, Cuba. The boys had fought four times with each having two wins, so Promoter Generoso Simons decided to settle superiority between them with a fifth contest. Fernandez showed the fans some fine boxing. Fernandito won five rounds, Legon two, and three were even. Ramon Arosemena acted as third man.

Dan Calcagno II scored an unimpressive six-round decision over Kid Boiler from Belize, British Honduras, in the semi-final. Boiler, who is a southpaw, puzzled Calcagno for four rounds before the latter finally found his range. Both boys weighed 135.

Young Nelson, 123, the youngest of the fighting Nelsons, won a hard-earned six-round decision over Young Sampson of Gamboa, Canal Zone, 124 pounds. Al Garcia, 122½, decisioned Joe Ferrer in four rounds. Kid Leno drew in four heats with Baby Nicholls.

Tito Despaigne, 138½, Panama's latest sensation, making his debut as substitute for Aquilino Allen against Santiago Sosa, 136, went down to defeat but thrilled the fans by putting the Cuban champ on the floor three times. Only Sosa's experience saved him from a knockout by the former amateur champion of Panama.

Kid Rodriguez, 147½, drew in eight rounds with Kid Foster, 147¼.

Baby Real, 139, won a spectacular five-round K.O. over Young Carrabantes, 135, of Ecuador. Carrabantes, who is a Peruvian sailor, thrilled the fans with his slugging style.

Pablo Avila, 136, of Panama, drew in four rounds with Battling Leno, 134½.

Rene Sanchez, 152, of Havana, Cuba, showed the fans that he was not washed up by handing Raoul Carabantes, 150, of Santiago, Chile, a terrific licking. Sanchez, who had lost on two occasions to Carabantes, fought well. He paced himself nicely and only Raoul's fine physical condition saved him from being knocked out in the eighth and ninth rounds, when Sanchez beat him at will. The decision was unanimous.

Young Pancho, 146, of La Boca, Canal Zone, knocked out Kid Cincelejo, 145, of Colombia, in the sixth round. Cincelejo had Pancho on deck in the first round.

Kid Camargo, 120, decisioned Manuel Mendoza, 119, in four heats.

Tolentino Diaz, 118, just out of the amateur ranks, gained a four-round decision over Kid Estrada.

The Sheik of San Joaquin

(Continued from page 8)

The records show that the former heavyweight champion was content to call it a draw.

* * *

IN a fight with Frankie Farren, Tom Laird, well known San Francisco sports editor, probably paints one of the best word pictures of Joe's fighting heart.

In a recent column of the San Francisco *News*, Laird, reminiscing of old time fights and fighters had this to say:

"Joe Benjamin and Frankie Farren fought one of the most sensational battles on record in San Francisco. They came out winging in the first. Both scored with staggering punches. Farren knocked Benjamin down in the second.

"Benjamin knocked Farren down in the third. Farren connected again in the fourth. The count reached nine, Benjamin struggled to his feet. Farren crowded him feinting for an opening. Benjamin crossed a short right. It thudded against Farren's chin.

"Farren spun half way around and collapsed between the middle and top ropes. The count reached nine. The bell rang. The referee called the fight a draw. The fans shook the rafters of old Dreamland Rink. The fans cheered for fully five minutes. The fans had seen a fight. I, for one, don't ever expect to see another like it."

* * *

LAIRD goes on to say that Benjamin fought most of the top-notchers including Benny Leonard, Johnny Dundee, Ritchie Mitchell, Jimmy Duffy, Jimmie Fox, Harry Pelsinger, Heinie Schuman, Joe Welling, Joe Rivers, Eddie Shannon, Ace Hudkins, Pete Hartley and Benny Valgar.

"Benjamin of course wasn't the perfect fighter," Laird continues. "That description fits only one fighter, Joe Gans, 'The Old Master,' but there wasn't much Joe lacked. He could box and fight, punch and think and he could and would take it. Most important, too, was something he had which is seldom seen in a fighter—he was doubly dangerous when hurt.

"The Marines, I think, will find Benjamin who was known as 'The Sheik of San Joaquin,' a pretty good fighter. He should have won the lightweight title when Benny Leonard retired. He didn't, only because his hands cracked up. His hands were not strong enough for his punching power."

* * *

TO elaborate on Joe's broken hands, it was in his fight with Ace Hudkins in Los Angeles that it happened. Joe broke his right mauler badly during the early rounds. It was evident that something was wrong not only to the fans who were rooting Joe on to victory but to Hudkins as well who noted a lack of steam in Joe's punching. To Joe's credit and fighting heart he weathered the full 10 rounds taking by far most of the punches instead of dishing it out as he was so adept. The referee awarded the fight to Hudkins.

At this point, Joe wisely hung up his gloves for good to turn back to his original love, the turf.

The records show little at this point and there is nothing to indicate that playing and racing thoroughbreds made Joe a reputed tycoon. So, on August 2, 1942, Joe, in a sort of grand finale to a colorful career, raised his lethal right and took the Marine oath. He became a full fledged "Leatherneck."

Gone is that bulging waistline. Back is that trim figure, that sparkling smile. Joe is happy for Joe is teaching all he ever knew to what he says is the grandest, fightingest bunch of youngsters this world will ever know—THE UNITED STATES MARINES.

Joe, who was born at Stockton, California, on September 7, 1899, started his professional boxing career in 1917 and made rapid headway from the start. He fought the outstanding boys of his weight from the very start, among his opponents being Jimmie Fox, Frankie Burns, Eddie Campi and Jimmie Duffy.

In 1919 he tackled such famous lightweights as Joe Welling and Benny Leonard. One of the toughest bouts in which he engaged was that with Johnny Dundee in 1922, which went 15 rounds with Benjamin losing a hairline decision.

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THE RING

The Ring's Quiz Answers

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HERE are the answers to the questions printed on page 43.

1—Henry Johnson, the Human Sky Scraper, a Negro who lived in Ottawa, Canada, and who fought between the years 1898 and 1900. He was 7 feet 2 inches tall and scaled 265 pounds.

2—The Ruhlin-Jeffries bout in San Francisco and the Willard-Dempsey bout at Toledo, Ohio. In the first, Ruhlin's manager, Billy Madden, tossed in the sponge shortly after the bell rang ending the fifth round and in the other, Willard quit between the third and fourth rounds.

3—Pep is the youngest boxer to hold a world title in 40 years. The bout which he won, broke the record for receipts for a featherweight championship indoors. He never fought a draw. He never won or lost a bout on a foul. He never had boxed a newspaper decision. He won a world title within ten months after fighting his first main bout.

4—The first championship fight between a Negro and white man was that between Tom Molineaux and Tom Cribb, December 10, 1818.

5—The shortest world featherweight title bout was that between Terry McGovern and Pedlar Palmer at Tuckahoe, N. Y. Time 1.15.

The Ring's Honor Roll

(Continued from page 19)

buddies, due to his windmill style of boxing and his devil-may-care attitude toward his foes.

Todd has had 13 fights, winning 10 of them and losing one decision. He lost one bout by having his eye cut, and his other setback was a one round kayo at the hands of Buddy Komar, the McKeesport, Pennsylvania, youngster. The boys Cole has beaten are—Johnny Walker, Buck Jones, Nick Kursch, Lou Smith, Dan Biggers (three times), Leon Ford, Carroll Johnson and Carl Stevens. The last named Cole beat at the Cambria Club in December, in what the papers described as the best preliminary bout held in Philadelphia last year.

Arthur Johnson is the man who stopped Cole. Toward the end of the first round Todd got a deep cut over the eye and when the referee found the blood spurting, he called a halt. The only decision Todd lost was to Nick Kursch, who since then, has repeatedly refused to consider a return engagement.

Todd is eager to return the compliment paid him by Komar and is in hopes that a return bout with Buddy can be arranged. Todd is confident that in such a bout, he will score the kayo.

Cole is five feet eight inches tall and scales 183 pounds. Joe Poodles, popular Philadelphia manager, handles Todd's affairs. According to Pennsylvania fistic experts, Cole looks the goods. He expects to compete in the Eastern Army championships if the tournament takes place and hopes to emerge the Army heavyweight king.

* * *

ST. PAUL'S MEN IN UNIFORM

MINNESOTA has sent many excellent amateur boxers into the service, in addition to almost all of its professionals. In fact, the state has a record of fistic contributions that heads the list other than New York, Pennsylvania and California. Among the outstanding amateur boxers who are in the service, men who held championships and rate among America's best, are Lieut. Bob Van Drake of St. Paul, a heavyweight boxer of note who is now stationed at Fort Bliss; Jack Jersey, another prominent St. Paul heavy, who is on the high seas, and Tom Sperling, Northwestern Golden Gloves champion in the featherweight class.

This trio constitutes only a minor portion of the many boys from the flour district who are serving the country in almost all parts of the world. Many of Minnesota's former amateur stars are on active duty in North Africa, England and several are in the Pacific area on warships.

When it comes to patriotism, Minnesota's young athletes, especially the boxers, rate second to none. Our hats are off to the mid-westerners. Boxing is proud of them.

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BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

JACK SINGER is displaying plenty of courage. Despite the fact that a paucity of good fighting talent keeps him hustling to assemble boxing cards, the portly promoter has no intention of quitting. Instead he plans weekly shows and will do the best he can for the duration.

Results of bouts on the Hudson A. C. card for January 19 were as follows: Bobby McQuillan, 135, outpointed Joe Genovese, 131½, New York, eight rounds; Lester McGowan, Buffalo, 139, knocked out Del Bryant, Buffalo, 145, fourth round; Henry Brimm, Buffalo, 165, knocked out Ernie Wright, Cleveland, 164½, first round; Joey Bagnato, Toronto, 136, knocked out Joe Miller, Buffalo, 136, fifth round; Joey Ross, Toronto, 149, outpointed Johnny Baldesino, Niagara Falls, 150, six rounds; Billy McMillan, Lackawanna, 131½, and Walter Kolby, Blasdell, drew in four rounds.

Officials: Referee, Lou Scozza; judges, Harry McCoy and Danny Russo; timer, Ike Klipfel; announcer, Bog Tuner.

About 1100 paid to see the show, which was replete with action.

Jack Herman offered an all-Irish main event for his wrestling show on Feb. 5. Pat Fraley conquered Danno O'Mahony in 22:14. They went at it nip and tuck until Fraley finally put Danno to the mat. A good turnout saw the show. About 5000 paid customers to be exact.

Phil Muscato beat Muster Peaks in eight rounds on the Robinson-LaMotta card at Detroit, Feb. 6. Muscato weighed 165; Peaks, 161.

Jack Singer is planning some attractive programs for the Eagles Auditorium . . . . He may match Johnny Tuck, Paterson, N. J., heavy, with Billy Nichy shortly . . . . Prestiss Hall, crack Negro amateur middleweight, who won the National tournament at Boston, will soon join the paid ranks . . . . Prestiss expects to box at Chicago in the Golden Gloves and if he does it will be his last engagement as an amateur.

Tommy Paul, former N.B.A. featherweight champion, is working at the Keystone nickel-plate —a defense job . . . . George Nichols, who was N.B.A. middleweight champ some years back, is a guard in a Sandusky, Ohio, defense plant . . . . Buffalo boys continue to join the colors . . . . Sergt. Mike Singer, Jack's brother, is stationed at Staten Island . . . . Sergt. Joe Muscato, who went to Fort Niagara, is now at the officer's training school in Washington, D. C.

Bert Finch attends all the fights and is marking time before assembling another stable . . . . Finch says he will eventually open a new gymnasium when the big fuss ends . . . . Jack Herman, wrestling promoter, and Jack Singer, the box-fight man, have signed a pact . . . . Herman agrees not to do any boxing promoting and Singer promises to lay off the wrestling game . . . . This leaves Charlie Murray free to do as he pleases . . . . To date Murray has not renewed his Queensberry A. C. license . . . . However, if boxing picks up, you can depend upon it that Charles will get busy . . . . Frankie Best, the young Fredonia middleweight, is handled by his dad, Ernest Best . . . . Jimmy Mandell, 160-pounder, announces that he'll soon try a comeback.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

CHICAGO was treated to a fine night's entertainment on the occasion of the fight between Nate Bolden and Lee Savold, which 10,500 fight fans attended. The blond heavyweight from Des Moines, Iowa, administered a severe shellacking to his rival, stopping Bolden in 1:29 of the third round. Bolden was outweighed 192 to 172 pounds.

In the semi-windup, Clayton Worlds, elongated, fast Chicago heavyweight, scaling 192 pounds, easily whipped Pat Comiskey who injured both of his hands. Worlds did a good job of it and was highly praised for his showing.

In a third scheduled ten rounder, Lem Franklin, after a long layoff, came back with bells on, to stop Altus Allen. Lem unleashed a furious attack and dropped Altus in his tracks to score a kayo in 19 seconds of the opening round.

Hubert Hood, Chicago 176-pound colored clouter, proved too strong for Hank Postaway, Detroiter, and stopped the likable motor city 169-pounder in the third round of their scheduled six round affair.

In the opening fracas, Vince Calzaretta, 192-pound South Side youngster, won a fast encounter from huge Lindy Elliot, 248-pound colored heavy. The bout was a six rounder. Incidentally, Altus Allen and Vince Calzaretta both left for the Army after their bouts. The gate receipts for this fight production under the promotional guidance of Irv Schoenwald, Jack Begun and Jack Hurley grossed $28,000.

Harry Mueller, professional fight referee, has been honorably discharged from the Army.

Sergeant Joe Muscato, Buffalo heavyweight, surprised Johnny Denson, capable boxer from Indianapolis, Indiana, as well as the fans, with the ease in which he stowed away the Hoosier 186-pounder, in two minutes and 50 seconds of the first round. Denson was floored twice for counts before the fatal ten toll was counted over him.

Johnny O'Brien, Calumet City, Indiana, middleweight, scored a convincing three round knockout over Al Sheridan, Indianapolis Negro, in a six rounder. It was O'Brien's final appearance as he, too, has entered the Army.

Jack Hill, blond Bloomington, Ill., 165-pounder, substituting for Bishop Murphy, outpointed Young Joe Wolcott, Cleveland middleweight, in a scorching five rounder.

In the other bouts, Al Nedoff, Gary lightweight, beat Lou Hewitt, Indianapolis, and Bobby Berger, Chicago 152-pounder, outpunched Bruce Henman, LaPorte, Ind., in four round episodes.

Mike Triola, former amateur boxer, who now is a machinist in defense industry, received a letter from Bobby O'Dowd, who states that he and Leo Rodak are at present in a Marine training base in California.

Tony Reno, Chicago Italian West Sider, bobbed up again after a long stretch on the sidelines. Reno lost to Phil Norman of Detroit in the six round windup of a boxing card at Elizabeth, N. J.

Joe Mitchell, former Big Ten wrestling light-heavyweight champion, writes me from Pearl Harbor, Hawaii, that he has been working as a ship-fitter on our submarines since June last. Incidentally, Mitchell, who is a former contender for the professional light-heavyweight title, expects to do some wrestling for Promoter Al Karasick while on the Islands.

Joe Maxim, clever Cleveland heavyweight boxer, won an eight round decision over Clarence Brown, South Side heavyweight, who hasn't had the gloves on for at least two years. Brown, who formerly weighed around 190 pounds, came in at 205½ to Maxim's 182½.

In the other bouts on the card, Al Gomez, 134, kayoed Kippy Dumas, 140, Detroit. Gomez is a Chicagoan. The bout ended in the third canto. Jack Hill, Bloomington, 163, repeated an earlier win over Joe Wolcott, 158, Cleveland, six rounds. Stanley Cieslik, 130½, Detroit, beat Ted Lewis, 135, Chicago, in four rounds and Jackie Nichols, 130¼, Gary, Ind., spotted Bill Parsons, Danville, ten pounds and a beating in a four round joust. This card was a Marigold Gardens Arena program.

Frankie Covelli, a great little scrapper in the 126-pound ranks a few years back, is working in the defense industry.

Tony Puzak, who was a 160-pound amateur here, paid me a visit up at The Ringside. Tony is stationed at Fort Worlling, Washington. Tony has been at this camp for two years. He loves Army life.

Harold Brown, who fought the better grade welters just a few years ago, among them Fritzie Zivic, Johnny Barbara and Milt Aaron, is working in a defense plant in Kansas City, Mo.

Al Reasoner, Hines, Ill., lightweight, and Jimmy Joyce, Gary 130-pounder, fought eight rounds to a standstill at Marigold Gardens Arena. The verdict was unpopular. Reasoner weighed 137½.

Verne Patterson, former Chicago Golden Gloves amateur champion, a welter, knocked out Mike Sopko of Indiana Harbor, in the second round of a scheduled eight round tiff. Sopko weighed 158.

The four round jam sessions were won by Ted Lewis, Louis Jackson, South Side and Bill Jordan, also of the South Side. The losers were Al Nedoff, Tony Capone and Elbert Adams, respectively. They fought at the Marigold Gardens Arena.

Smooth working Tommy James, fresh out of the preliminary ranks, made an auspicious main event debut by stiffening Verne Patterson, 152, in the seventh round of their heated bout here. The lanky James dropped Patterson as early as the first round three times, and an additional three in the seventh before Referee Davey Miller halted proceedings. in a defense plant in Kansas City, Mo.

Hubert Hood, C.Y.O. amateur heavyweight champion, stopped Big Lindy Elliot, 240-pound hulk, in two rounds. This was also scheduled for eight rounds. Rolla Taylor kayoed Bobby Berger in two rounds; Fred Dawson won over Bill Jordan, and Isadore Minor and Jerry Pittro fought to a draw in four rounds.

IN VANCOUVER AND VICINITY
By JIM JOHNSTON

PORTLAND—Costello Cruz, speedy young Los Angeles middleweight, stopped Irving "Powder" Proctor, of Portland in the fifth of a scheduled ten round battle at the Civic Auditorium on January 15. In the semi-final Buddy Peterson pounded out a close decision over Speedy Cannon in six rounds.

Jack Chase, California middleweight champion, and Costello Cruz of Los Angeles fought to a ten round draw in a non-title bout February 2. There were no knockdowns but at the finish Cruz showed signs of bleeding and exhaustion. Chase forced the fighting from the start, hit most of the harder blows, and twice had Cruz back-pedaling.

In the semi-windup Orv Teetlers, 149, decisioned Speedy Cannon in six rounds.

Edmonton—Sgt. Dave Castilloux retained his Canadian welterweight championship when he outboxed Pvt. Al Lust to win an easy ten round decision. Lust scaled 149¼, to 132½ for Castilloux.

The fight wasn't even close as Castilloux was much too fast for Lust. A powerful left hook to the jaw sent Lust to the canvas in the fourth round.

In the semi-final Kenny Lindsay was matched with lightweight Hugh Sloan. Lindsay gave his opponent a terrific beating only to have the fight called a draw. Both boys are from the Air Force.

One of the best amateur fight cards ever seen here was staged January 15 by the Wallace war workers. In the feature event, Roy Burnell of the Air Force received the decision over Bus Lindsay of the Army although the latter appeared to have won. Lindsay kept his left in Burnell's face for most of the four rounds thereby closing Burnell's right eye.

Nino Barichello won a close decision over Harry Smith in the semi-final. These two lads tossed leather from bell to bell.

Jimmy Fillipone scored an unpopular decision over Jimmy Crook in three rounds.

Jack Preston, hard punching featherweight, K.O.'ed Norm Hill in the first heat. Preston displayed terrific punching power in both fists.

Leon Perret K.O.'ed Gordie Miller in the second round. A terrific right cross landed by Perret floored Miller for the full count.

Other results—Frenchie Dillio, Air Force, stopped Crisi Brown in the second; Larry Krangle beat Ray Collins; Jackie Simpson had too much experience for Jackie Mellor.

Another amateur card was staged by the Victory Club February 6. In the feature George McDonald and Nino Barichello battled to a four round draw. The fight was rather dull as both boys displayed similar styles.

Roy Burnell and Leon Perret also boxed four rounds to a draw.

Jimmy Crook gave Harry Smith a good going over to win an easy four round decision.

In the best battle of the evening Art Wilson and Jackie Simpson went three rounds at a pace that would shame a buzz-saw with the fight being called a draw.

Other results—Larry Krangle and Bobby Leathman boxed another draw; Larry Creanza won from Len Walters and Pete Fedew shaded Willie Krasbak.

FIGHT HIGHLIGHTS—Ted Moore plans to bring professional boxing back to Vancouver in a big way. Ted and his partner A. S. Barker plan to bring the world's best to Vancouver. They are trying to get the use of the Forum . . . . Art Gee is the first local fighter to be killed in action. He went down with the *Northholme* . . . . Johnny Greco, Abe Elkins' ace lightweight, K.O.'ed Bill Speary in the first round in his last bout before reporting to the Army January 13 . . . . Johnny Price, Montreal lightweight, will be back in New York in January under the management of Abe Elkins . . . . Gus Wilson, manager of Costello Cruz, Yancey Henry and Ernie Nordman, is interested in showing his fighters in Vancouver . . . . Henry Moreno, who fought Kenny Lindsay here last March, is waging a successful comeback in California rings . . . . Speedy Cannon, Portland welter, writes that he would like to show in Vancouver . . . . Chief Anaquod, Indian middleweight from Moscow, Saskatchewan, also would like to show in local rings . . . . Get your RING Magazine from the Post Office newsstand at Granville and Cordova . . . . This writer will be glad to hear from anyone interested in boxing. Address your letters to Jim Johnston, 4889 Blenheim Street, Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

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CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

ALTHOUGH there was not a show in the past five weeks in Cleveland, because of the Golden Gloves, Cleveland fighters came to the fore as far as news was concerned. Jimmy Bivins was signed for two outstanding matches, one with Anton Christoforidis for a fifteen-round bout for the "duration light-heavyweight championship" at the Cleveland Arena, while on the other hand Uncle Mike Jacobs signed Bivins for a ten-round bout in Madison Square Garden on March 12.

Bobby Richardson, classy welter youngster, took a few weeks' vacation. He boxes the semi-final to the Bivins-Christo bout. Tommy Mulgrew turned down a number of offers, because he thinks this next match is too important, and wants Richardson to have rest and be in the best shape he has ever been.

Buffalo is back in the fight picture, with Jack Singer promoting a small club at the Eagles in that city. He has been featuring Bobby McQuillan of Buffalo, who is undefeated as a professional. McQuillan is also a good card in the Cleveland rings.

On Jan. 19, McQuillan beat Joe Genovese in eight rounds, Henry Brimm stopped Ernie Wright in one, Joe Bagnato stopped Joe Miller in six rounds, Joey Ross beat Johnny Baldesino, and Walter Kolby drew with Billy McMillan in four rounds.

On Jan. 26, Singer matched Bobby McQuillan with Armanda Sicilla for the eight-round feature and McQuillan won, all by himself. He looked great and is going to give most of the lightweights in the country plenty of trouble. Otis Walker of Cleveland made his Buffalo debut by pounding out a six-round decision over Les McGowan. Walker had McGowan on the floor in the first round and won the next five easily.

Walter Kolby kayoed Bobby Lewis in three rounds. Joey Kushner, former Clevelander, fighting out of Syracuse, beat Billy McMillan in six. Pete Cappy, another one of Irv Robbins' boys, beat Jimmy Dean of Erie in six. Johnny Baldesino won over Del Bryant in four.

Jack Singer, who has had two world's champions in his day, is doing a fine job of promoting at Buffalo, and if he keeps up, he will develop some real talent.

Lem Franklin, Cleveland heavyweight, who had a lot of reverses last year, got away to a good start when he blasted out Altus Allen in one round at Chicago on the Savold-Nate Boldin card in a comeback. Franklin looked good. Lee Savold blasted out Boldin, who recently boxed Anton Christoforidis a close fight at Cleveland.

Jimmy Trusso, clever Cleveland featherweight, is now in the service and is stationed with the United States Coast Guard in Ohio. Trusso was a crack amateur and had nine professional bouts of which he won seven, six by knockouts.

Patsy Pirrone of Cleveland and Canton, now a policeman at the National Bronze Co. in Cleveland, is on the road to a comeback. He is being handled by Eddie Conrad, who has managed many a great fighter. Pirrone boxed the best in the country and was one of the few to go the limit with Champion Joe Louis.

Joey Maxim defeated Clarence Brown at Chicago and is now matched with Hubert Hood.

Lou Ogletree, crack amateur boxer and cousin of Bobby Richardson, is in the Navy and is somewhere on the high seas . . . . A letter from Frankie Flynn tells us he is now in a Navy hospital on the West Coast, recovering from wounds received on Guadalcanal.

Lew Raymond, who has been promoting in New Orleans, is now back in St. Louis, where a few years ago he put on some real shows. Lew Diamond has hooked up with Marty Burke in promoting in New Orleans, Raymond's former stronghold.

Larry Atkins and Bob Brickman have decided to run weekly shows at popular prices. They will run every Wednesday night.

Any fighter not having any manager, or not under contract, and wishing to show in Cleveland, a leading boxing center, should get in touch with the writer.

The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* has just completed its 15th annual Golden Gloves and a number of fine national prospects were produced. The champions follow: 112 pounds, Mike Laquatra; 118 pounds, Leroy Jackson; 126 pounds, Tony Janiro; 135 pounds, Chuck Hunter; 147 pounds, Tony Brush; 160 pounds, Samson Powell; 175 pounds, Homer Napier; heavyweight, Fred Schott.

Credit goes to Sam Otis, Sports Editor of the *Plain Dealer*, who has directed the Golden Gloves for fifteen years. Cleveland has the best run Golden Gloves in the nation, and this year the tourney broke all attendance records. Otis was assisted by sports writer Alex Zirin, who is also a veteran of the Golden Gloves. They were assisted by members of the Amateur Boxing Trainers' Association.

Among the standout fighters were Leroy Jackson, who was last year's National A.A.U. champ; Chuck Hunter, and Mike Laquatra, who looks like a sure bet for the National title. Samson Powell, last year's National champ, was in title form. Then there is little Tony Janiro of Youngstown, who upset the dope by capturing a crown. Others are Pete McNamara, Bobby Quinn, Carmen Fredricks, Jack Biggins, Nick Dadich, George McMichaels, Leo Garrett and Bill Lehecka.

Tubby Gardner, who weighed 112 pounds when boxing, is now Lieut. F. Gardner at El Paso, Texas, and weighs 142 pounds. Tubby was a good solid puncher when a flyweight . . . . Lieut. Herman Barnett, former Cleveland boxer, was in to see the Golden Gloves. He is stationed at Washington, D. C. . . . . Paul Almy, two-time Golden Gloves champion, will enter the armed service . . . . Frankie Missella, another fighter from Cleveland, recently boxed in London, England, and won his bout. Missella is a clever kid with plenty of class and he can also punch with both hands.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 414 Western Reserve Bldg., Cleveland, O.

IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS
By ANTHONY COPPI

THE best show of the month staged at the local armory was the annual infantile paralysis combination boxing-wrestling program which drew a crowd of 3162 enthusiastic fans despite below zero weather. Following are the results of the all-star boxing-wrestling show of January 19th:

Pvt. Willard Reed, state heavyweight champ, stationed at Camp Atterbury, Ind., won over Leo (Red) Bruce, Negro heavyweight, by a close margin in eight rounds. It was Reed's third win over Bruce. Previously the state champ won on one and nine round knockouts but in this bout the margin was not very decisive. The readheaded Negro gave Reed plenty of trouble. Reed weighed 195 and Bruce 184.

Earl Paul, Indianapolis lightweight, won over Frankie Rice, Dayton, O., lightweight, in four rounds. The action was fast and both boys threw plenty of leather. Paul scored a knockdown in the second canto, Rice being down for the count of six. Paul is a rushing, hard hitting scrapper and looks like a real comer.

The third bout found Louis "Whitey" Hewitt, Indianapolis lightweight, winning over Al Evans, also of Indianapolis, in four rounds. It was a slugfest all the way and Hewitt's last fight before entering Uncle Sam's Navy.

In the wrestling headliner Lord Lansdowne, Columbus, O., defeated Bill Venable, Dallas, Tex. Lansdowne won the first and third falls with the Dallas "mean boy" winning the second.

Billy Thom, Bloomington, Ind., who has been Indiana University's wrestling coach for 16 years, and Martino Angelo, Toledo, O., wrestled in a 30-minute time limit match to a draw. It was a rough bout with both grapplers in and out of the ring at times.

Highlights of the Boxing-Wrestling Show—Harry C. Geisel, former American League umpire, was master of ceremonies and turned in a swell job . . . . Lloyd Carter, of the Hercules A. C., was matchmaker . . . . W. Blaine Patton, sports editor of the Indianapolis *Star*, was the Indiana representative, National Advisory Board, sports council of the Infantile Paralysis Foundation . . . . The fund received $2100 from this fine show. The Indiana State Athletic Commission donated its share of the tax which was ten percent of the gross receipts.

The main boxing event was broadcast by Tee Casper over Station WISH. It was the first time local scraps had been broadcast . . . . Bob Arthur, Columbus, O., heavyweight, was to have met Reed in the main event but when Lloyd Carter discovered he was "claimed" by two managers, he was dropped from the card to avoid entanglements, and was replaced by Bruce who had won over Johnny Denson the night before. Referee for the boxing bouts was Dick Patton and for the wrestling matches Harry Burris acted in the same capacity.

Three local boys appeared in Chicago on January 11 at the Marigold Gardens but did not fare so well.

Johnny Denson, Indianapolis heavyweight, was knocked out by Sgt. Joe Muscato, Buffalo, N. Y., heavyweight, in 2:50 of the first round of a scheduled eight rounder. Muscato floored the blond Hoosier three times—the third time for keeps. It was Denson's most important fight since he participated in the White Hope tournament at Detroit two years ago. Muscato scaled 194 and Denson 186.

Johnny O'Brien, Calumet City, Ill., 160½, knocked out Al Sheridan, Indianapolis, 165¾, in the third round of a scheduled six round go.

Al Nedoff, Gary, Ind., 132, won over Louis "Whitey" Hewitt, Indianapolis, 136, in four rounds.

At Evansville, Ind., on January 18 Leo "Red" Bruce won by a decision over Johnny Denson in ten rounds. Both boys are Indianapolis heavyweights. Denson scored knockdowns in the fourth and sixth rounds but Bruce did all the leading and threw the most punches. The decision was unpopular. Bruce tipped the scales at 185 and Denson 195.

Other bouts at Evansville found George Cooksey, of Evansville, winning over Al Sheridan, Indianapolis, in six rounds. Eugene Simmons knocked out Rube Jones in the second round of a scheduled six. Earl Paul won by a decision over Louis Hewitt in six rounds, and Al Evans won over Willis McCoy in four.

Because of a disputed decision at Evansville, Ind., in which Denson claimed he should have been given the nod over Bruce, Lloyd Carter rematched the pair to appear at the local armory.

Denson won by a decision in ten rounds over the scrappy colored heavyweight. Denson floored Bruce in the fifth session for the only knockdown of the "grudge" battle. In four meetings between these rivals, Bruce is ahead with two decisions, Denson won one and their first fracas ended in a draw. Weights: Bruce, 180, Denson, 190.

On the same card in a semi-windup Eugene Simmons, Indianapolis lightweight, climbing for the first time from preliminary ranks, won over Al Sheridan, local light-heavyweight, in six rounds.

Robert Simmons, city welterweight, beat Chuck Beuhl, St. Louis, Mo., in six rounds. Simmons sent Beuhl to the canvas for a nine count but was forced to go "all out" to win over the rugged Missourian. Simmons weighed 146, Beuhl, 142.

P.F.C. Richie Shinn, Ft. Harrison, Ind., 139, knocked out Eddie Brownell, Columbus, O., colored lightweight, in the third round of a scheduled six. In Schinn's first appearance here he treated local fans to some fancy punching and good blocking. Schinn, a Korean, was a former Golden Gloves champion at San Francisco and National A.A.U. runner-up at Boston before entering the service.

In a four reel comedy, Clinton Brooks and Tiger Kiggans battled to a draw in the opening bout of the Bruce-Denson card. Both lads are local colored welterweights.

Send your notes for this column to 1325 E. Tabor St., Indianapolis, Ind.

CAMP CROWDER NOTES
By SERGT. CHARLES LESEMANN

THE spotlight was focused on the Camp Crowder wrestling ring during the last month when two girl grapplers, Mae Young and Gladys Gillem, clashed in a hot match that had thousands of the soldier mat addicts roaring their approval.

Miss Young, who is sometimes called the Brooklyn Tornado, unleashed all of her fury to pin her opponent with a vicious body slam after ten minutes of their fuss had elapsed. The mob that jammed the camp arena howled and cheered as the referee raised the blonde victor's hand. After the bout Mae said that she might joint the WAACS as a physical instructor.

In interest and appeal the match between the girls eclipsed two other bouts on the card, in which Orville Brown pinned rough Jack Dillon, and Sgt. Frank McDaniel and Pvt. Frank Stull, both of Camp Crowder, struggled to a 30-minute draw.

World light-heavyweight wrestling champion Billy Raburn made a second defense of his belt against Eddie Williams, the Camp Crowder sergeant, in a match at the Field House, on January 24. Raburn employed a hammerlock to force Williams to concede the first fall after 17 minutes on the mat. The sergeant used a toehold to win the second fall in 3:35. Raburn won the third and deciding heat in 8:18.

On the Raburn-Williams card Jack Dillon, 255-pound bone-bender from Nashville, Tenn., won over Bad Boy Brown in a semi-final match that was highlighted by considerable slugging and eye gouging. The referee, P.F.C. John Jett, discovered a seven inch iron bolt concealed in Dillon's trunks. He took the weapon away from its owner, before Jack had a chance to use it on Brown.

In a special mixup Jack Steele of Lincoln, Nebr., laid Pete Sherman's shoulders on the mat in 21 minutes.

Lee Wyckoff and Ronnie Etchinson topped a card here on January 31. Wyckoff won in two out of three falls. Cowboy Luttrell was disqualified in his semi-final joust with Babe Zaharias. In a preliminary go Sgt. Eddie Williams and Pete Sherman grappled to a draw.

A $25 War Bond is the prize posted for the outstanding boxer appearing in a tournament to be held here this month. Novice and open class bouts will be held with trophies for champions and runners-up in every division.

This correspondent was feeling quite happy after what happened in Madison Square Garden on the night of January 29. Most of the boys in camp were picking Allie Stolz to beat Willie Pep, but yours truly strung along with the featherweight champion from the start. If Pep enters the Army soon we hope Uncle Sam sends him to Camp Crowder. We'd like him to coach our boxing team.

Buy War Stamps and Lick the Other Side

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By MEYER ACKERMAN

CHALK players, that specie of gambler who bet on nothing but a favorite in the wagering, turned white in Madison Square Garden as two prohibitive odds-on choices went tumbling down to defeat when California Jackie Wilson faded badly in his battle with mauling Jacob LaMotta, and Mexican Joey Peralta was beaten by ageless Chalky Wright, in two ten round bouts.

Wilson, making his debut in a Garden ring, was a three and a half to one favorite while Peralta was held at two and a half to one over the former world featherweight champion whom Joey had outpointed two years ago. A two dollar daily double would have returned a little under fifteen to one on the pair of shortenders.

The hard luck which has trailed most of the West Coast battlers in their Garden debut, hounded the Mitchel Field sergeant who got off to an early lead with a good boxing exhibition, only to tire under the aggressive pace set by the Bronx boy. Jacob swarmed all over Wilson and didn't allow Jackie to get set for his best punches, and while LaMotta couldn't hurt Wilson, he nevertheless completely exhausted the soldier boy who was a tired picture of dejection at the finish.

In spots, Wilson really looked good, as he connected with short, right hand blows to the body. LaMotta, however, didn't give the Californian a breathing spell, and there must have been times when Wilson wished Jacob was a private so that Jackie could bark a "stand at attention" command at him.

Wilson spotted LaMotta sixteen pounds at the scale, coming in at 145 to 161 for the winner, and the Bronx boy used his weight to good advantage against his string-bean adversary.

In whipping Peralta, Wright again disproved the adage that a good big man can whip a good little man. Chalky always maintained he could beat big fellows more easily than a featherweight, and turned in a good performance against the heavier Peralta. Wright crowded the Mexican from the opening bell, hurt Joey with left hooks to the body, and fought a good heady battle to win with something to spare. Although Wright said after the fight he would like to do his fighting in the lightweight class hereafter as those "big guys don't run so much," the elongated Negro can still make the featherweight limit easily enough.

Wright weighed 130½; Peralta, 136¼.

The fight which really stole the honors for the evening was the six round battle in which Marvin Bryant and Larry Fontana battled away like a pair of drunken longshoremen, with the former being awarded a close decision. These boys are middleweights.

In another six round fight, Joe Aponte Torres, Puerto Rican featherweight, was awarded the decision over Aaron Seltzer, while in the fours, Tony Pappa shaded Carmine Baglino, and Vic Creelman stopped Carlos Cuebas in the third round.

Busy Izzy Jannazzo, veteran Brooklyn welterweight, was awarded a ten rounds decision over Indian Gomez, Cuban middleweight, in the feature bout at the Broadway Arena before 3500 spectators. Jannazzo was too smart for the Cuban, outboxing him most of the way and scoring with hard rights to the jaw. Gomez never stopped trying, but Izzy's snake-like left jab kept the Indian at bay. The fight was a good one to watch. Izzy weighed 151; Gomez, 158.

In the six round semi-final, Al Fine, good looking Elmsford, N. Y., welterweight prospect, defeated Andy Fowler in convincing style. The fight marked Fine's twenty-sixth victory in twenty-eight fights and it would appear that Manager Jack Barrett has a youngster on his hands with a little more than average ability.

In other sixes, Pete Manchio, 138½, drew with Clyde English, 135, and Jimmy Paraggio, 128¼, was awarded a decision over Johnny Cockfield, 127.

Two Bronxites featured the main battle at Brooklyn's Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club with Phil Terranova, the current pride of the Bobby Gleason stable, stopping rival Curley St. Angelo in the fifth round of a scheduled eight round affair.

St. Angelo crowded Terranova in the early rounds, but Phil's continued smashes to the jaw eventually slowed up Curley and when Terranova had his opponent helpless in the fifth round with a barrage of blows to the head, Referee George Walsh wisely intervened. Terranova scaled 125; St. Angelo, 128½.

In the six round semi-final, Al Guido, 134½, was awarded the decision over Ruby Garcia, same weight, while in other six round bouts, Fred Addeo, 136½, took the measure of Joe Genovese, 130; and Lew Maxwell, 135, drew with Johnny Dudley, 140.

Maxie Shapiro, East Side lightweight, defeated Morris Parker, Newark Negro, in the feature event of eight rounds at the St. Nicholas Palace before an estimated attendance of three thousand. The fight was held in conjunction with the President's Infantile Paralysis Fund, which received ten percent of the net receipts.

Although Parker was floored for a nine count in the second and had no defense in the final round, he managed to last the distance on sheer courage. The East Sider started slowly, but limbered up as the rounds progressed and won in convincing style.

In the eight round semi-final, Al Fine, promising Elmsford, N. Y., welterweight youngster, was held to a draw by newcomer Bobby Gunther, hard-hitting Detroiter. Fine was floored for a nine count in the third but boxed in fine form through the rest of the fight to earn a draw. The bout marked the first time in which Fine was asked to travel an eight round route. Al weighed 144; Gunther, 137.

Victor Creelman, 130, stopped Ralph Ferrer, 130½, at the end of the fourth round of a scheduled six round contest.

Artie Dorrell, likely looking Dallas welterweight, made his first start of the year a winning one when he took the measure of Larney Moore, Hempstead, L. I., middleweight, in the feature event of eight rounds at the Ridgewood Grove.

Although he started slowly, Dorrell caught up with Moore in the closing rounds with a savage body attack to win going away. The fight was one in which the Infantile Paralysis Fund received ten percent of the receipts.

In another eight rounder, Al Jolson, New Orleans Negro, stopped Boob McNutt, in the second round. Jolson scaled 148½; McNutt, 153.

The opening eight round battle went to Larry Fontana on a decision over Johnny Morris. The Brooklyn Italian carried too many guns for his Yonkers opponent. Fontana scaled 160; Morris, 164.

To say that Willie Pep had too much pep for Allie Stolz would be putting it mildly indeed. For Pep had too much of everything for the Newark lightweight pretender in their ten round overweight contest at Madison Square Garden with the result that in scoring his fifty-ninth consecutive victory without defeat, the Hartford Italian trounced Stolz as easily as he had some of the other victims whose names make up the longest winning streak in ring history.

The fight wasn't even a contest, Pep winning eight of the ten rounds with one even. Stolz was credited with the eighth round.

From the opening bell, Pep showed the Newark stylist that he was boss by scoring with looping rights to the jaw, and Willie's hustling tactics enabled him to completely outgame, outpunch, and outmaneuver a fighter who up until that time had been considered as one of the best lightweights in the game despite his loss to Beau Jack.

It could be that Stolz isn't built for punishment. At least, that's what the boxing critics would have you believe. But Allie wasn't in there with a puncher, and to allow himself to be bossed by a comparatively light hitting featherweight prompts this corner to think that perhaps the Newark lightweight's heart wasn't in his fighting. He appeared more interested in the speed with which the handles on the clock ticked off their three minutes, than he was in fighting, and as a result, made the worst fight of his career.

The Hartford youngster completely sold himself to this observer on his showing against the frightened Stolz. We thought he was just ordinary against Wright the night he lifted the world featherweight title, a youngster gifted with a high turn of speed and capable of putting it to use. We said as much in these pages and wondered about his consecutive winning streak.

But Pep showed us in no uncertain style why he is the best featherweight boxing has had in a decade, a fine piece of fighting machinery who proved his ability to take a punch and come back fighting mad. His method of feinting Stolz into knots was amazing as Allie, no matter what his faults might be, was a master at that art himself, who didn't figure to fall much for the feint stuff.

In the second round, Pep moved Stolz into position and dumped him on his panties with a left to the jaw. Stolz was up without a count, a sure sign he was hurt, but Willie was too anxious to put over the finishing blow with the result that Allie managed to last the round. The Newarker wasn't the same thereafter. He showed plainly he was in there to stay the limit, and aside from the eighth round in which he made a brief flurry to earn the round, he clutched and kept looking at the clock waiting for the final bell to ring.

A near capacity crowd of 19,088 paid a gross of $65,989 and made Pep the best card in the deck held by Promoter Michael Strauss Jacobs. In two fights in the Garden, the Hartford youngster had drawn close to $140,000.

Before the main event, Carl E. Waite, auctioneer, conducted a war bond drive and the total pledged was $173,600. High bidder was $76,000, made by H. S. Fischer.

In a six round fight put on after the main event, Ike Williams, Trenton lightweight, was given the decision over Jerry Moore.

In another sixer, Ossie Rodriguez was declared the winner over Ralph McNeil, but he had to fight to win it. McNeil hurt Rodriguez in the first round and had him on queer street, but Ossie managed to come out of the fog nicely and made a belated rally in the closing rounds to gain the award.

In other six round fights, Vic Resto, good looking youngster from the East Side, whipped Jose Rozo, while Red Doty kayoed Morris Reif in the fourth round.

In the opening four round fight, Vic Creelman was awarded the decision over Rocco Rossano.

Sanders Cox, Texas heavyweight, defeated Tony Gangemi, Philadelphia, in the eight round feature at the St. Nicholas Palace before a slim gathering. Although Cox won beyond a question, Gangemi gave him quite a hectic evening of it, cutting Sanders about the left eye. Tony finished the fight with both eyes practically closed, and although staggered on three different occasions, he managed nevertheless to make his presence felt in the ring at all times. Cox weighed 186¾; Gangemi, 183¾.

In the fight of the night however, George Kochan, Coast Guard, knocked out Harry Serio of Newark, in the second round. Kochan floored Serio for a nine count early in the round and after flooring him again, Referee Jim Crowley wisely intervened. The winner scaled 166¼; Serio, 163¼.

In six round fights, Willard Hogan, 138, and Charley Williams, 139¾, battled to a draw and Tony Pappa, 144, was awarded the decision over retreating Vince LaSalva, 144¾.

Bobby Ruffin, Astoria Irishman, made his initial appearance in the ring at the Broadway Arena and won a comparatively easy decision over Brownsville Harold Green in the feature event of eight rounds. To say that Green was green would be putting it mildly. The Brownsville boy looked amateurish in too many spots against an opponent who was entirely too smart for him. Only once did Green land any blow which looked like it might do damage, and that was an overhand right to the jaw in the first round. Ruffin took it in good style however, and outboxed the local boxer thereafter. Green missed blows by a yard or more and was befuddled by the ring-wise methods of Ruffin in close quarters, permitting himself to be pushed and tossed around in a ridiculously easy fashion.

The fight was for the benefit of the Infantile Paralysis campaign and attracted a goodly crowd. From the net receipts and collections among the spectators, Promoter Michael Genovese turned over the munificent sum of $501.77 to the fund, a share that is unlikely to be topped by the small clubs throughout the country. Ruffin scaled 136; Green, 140¼.

In six round fights, Fred Addeo, 138¾, kayoed Willie Dowling, 140, in the first round; Joey Gambaro, 143, scored somewhat of a mild upset over Fred Graham, 148; and Jiggs Donahue, 140½, newcomer from Philadelphia, looked impressive in taking the measure of Johnny Dudley, 140.

Marvin Bryant, Dallas, Texas, middleweight, was awarded a close decision over Freddy Flores, Puerto Rico, in the eight round feature event at the St. Nicholas Rink before a slim gathering of two thousand spectators.

Bryant floored Flores, subbing for Jerry Fiorello, in the first round for a short count, and appeared on his way to an easy victory when the loser dropped Marvin in the fourth round for a four count and had the Texan in trouble. From then on it was a tough fight to the end, with Flores losing the fifth round when he accidentally hit low. Marvin, the better puncher of the two, really was extended but earned the award.

In the six round fights, Ray Puig, 136½, defeated Joe Genovese, 131¼, and Eugene Burton, 133¾, won from Charley Roberts, 138.

In two successive weeks, the old adage of "a good big man being able to whip a good little man" received quite a kicking around in Madison Square Garden. First featherweight Willie Pep gave away weight and quite a licking to Allie Stolz in an overweight tilt, and then Beau Jack, a lightweight, entered the ring against welterweight Fritzie Zivic and pinned back the ears of the Pittsburgher.

The only place where the adage stood up was in Detroit where middleweight Jacob LaMotta handed welterweight Ray Robinson the latter's initial defeat in 129 contests, counting the Sugar's amateur career.

Although the fight with Zivic was close, there was no questioning the official award which went unanimously to the Augusta, Georgia, shoe shine boy. On this writer's score card, the Beau won seven of the ten rounds, clinching the victory by winning the last three frames.

The eighth round was awarded to Jack when Fritzie hit low, and surprisingly enough, the crowd booted when Referee Young Otto penalized the ex-welterweight champion. Things have certainly changed!

Jack was the aggressor throughout. He matched Zivic's in-close rough tactics with his own. The Beau piled into the aging Pittsburgher and gave the Fritz some uncomfortable moments. It appeared to the writer that Fritzie doesn't throw as many punches during a round as he has in the past, with the result that he allowed the aggressive Negro to outscore him.

Zivic did get in some telling blows to the body, but his punches couldn't slow down the hustling Georgian. He continuously piled into Zivic and although the crowd booed the verdict, Jack's efforts certainly entitled him to the decision. Jack weighed 137½; Zivic, 145½.

A capacity crowd of 21,240 paid a gross gate of $70,291.

In a savagely contested eight round semi-final, Al Guido, promising Harlem lightweight, drew with Johnny Dell, hustling Brooklynite. The fight was the best one of the night. Guido scaled 129¼; Dell, 129½.

In a six round fight in which the action was plentiful, Larry Fontana, Brooklyn, 160, defeated his neighbor, Artie Levine, who scaled 156, while in another scheduled six rounder, Joe Agosta, 148, stopped Al Fine, 147, in the third round.

Bobby McIntire, veteran Detroit lightweight, was awarded a split ten rounds decision over Maxie Shapiro, East Side, in the feature event at the Broadway Arena in one of the biggest upsets in years at the Halsey Street sock center. With Shapiro a favorite in the wagering as high as twelve and fifteen to one, long shot gamblers enjoyed quite a field day for just a few dollars investment.

Although Maxie seemed to have an edge in whatever fighting there was, the East Sider took McIntire too lightly and was inclined to lag. He punched only in spots and allowed Irish Bobby to set the pace, and the Detroiter's aggressive tactics evidently caught the eye of Referee Jack O'Sullivan and Judge George LeCron. The other judge, Sam Robinson, cast his ballot for Shapiro.

McIntire weighed 139; Shapiro, 135.

Joe Carter, Rome, N. Y., middleweight, was credited with a knockout over Van McNutt when the latter was not allowed to come from his corner for the fifth round by Referee O'Sullivan when it was obvious that McNutt was outclassed. The fight was scheduled as the eight round semi-final. Carter pounded McNutt freely with hard blows to the jaw, and floored Van in the first round, but the loser showed good courage which wasn't enough, however, to see him through.

Carter scaled 160¼; McNutt, 156.

In a six round fight, Frankie Gromada, 129¼, was awarded a decision over Clyde English, 125¾. The verdict was roundly booed.

Marvin Bryant, the busy Dallas, Texas, middleweight, was held to a surprise draw by Bobby Lakin in the feature event of eight rounds at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club before an estimated attendance of twenty-five hundred.

The fight was hard and close all the way with little to choose between the boys, and although Bryant was the favorite, Lakin gave as well as he received to earn the draw.

Bryant weighed 154½; Lakin, 148.

In the eight round semi-final, Johnny Dudley, Detroit lightweight, was awarded the verdict over Lew Maxwell, Newark lad.

In a six round fight, Joe E. Carter, the Brooklyn middleweight (not to be confused with Joe Carter from Rome, N. Y.), decisioned Leon Anthony in an interesting scrap.

THE NEW YORK VERSION: The N.B.A. has crowned a new featherweight champion, Jackie Callura, the Hamilton, Ontario, fighter who disposed of Jackie Wilson in a fifteen rounder in Providence, R. I. The gross gate reached $12,983.80, as contributed by a capacity crowd of 5920 paying customers, a record for this city in a decade. Callura, married, has been fighting professionally for eight years. As an amateur, he won a spot on the team competing in the Olympic championship games in Los Angeles in 1932. He is managed by Leo Bradley, a veteran of thirty-five years of managing fighters. He presented himself to the Canadian Army for induction into service a few days after winning his title, but was rejected.

Gates throughout the country are reaching a new high, and promoters have good cause to smile . . . . Jacob LaMotta and Ray Robinson sold out in Detroit, the gross gate reaching $47,280 . . . . In Boston, Sonny Horne and Eddie Ellis drew $3370 . . . . The Savold-Bolden, Lem Franklin-Altus Allen, and Clayton Worlds-Pat Comiskey card in Chicago drew over ten thousand people who paid $28,421 . . . . LaMotta and Charley Hayes in Detroit drew $21,000 . . . . Harry Bobo and Big Boy Brown in Baltimore drew over $10,000 net . . . . Jose Baroa and Johnny Walker in Philadelphia grossed $15,693.50 . . . . The Civic Auditorium in Hawaii drew $5091.80 when Quentin Hernandez met Dado Marino . . . . Manuel Ortiz and George Freitas in Oakland drew $6504.

Sonny Horne, the Niles, Ohio, consistent middleweight youngster, whipped Ernest "Cat" Robinson in the feature event of eight rounds at the St. Nicholas Rink, but in winning his thirty-fourth fight as a professional, Horne had his hands full.

The "Cat" clawed sharply and furiously to check the promising Ohioan, and at times both boys rocked from the fury of their attack, but Horne was much the steadier of the two, and his better boxing tactics stood him in good stead with the officials.

Horne suffered a cut eye in the fourth round, while the loser was cut in the following session. Sonny finished a little stronger than Robinson, who punched himself out in the earlier rounds, to earn the award.

In the scheduled six-round semi-final, Willard Hogan stopped Mike Bulik in the fourth round when Referee Jimmy Crowley intervened to save the loser from further punishment.

In another six-round fight which went the distance, Vincent LeSalva decisioned Ray Pollaco.

Busy Izzy Jannazzo wasn't busy enough for Jackie Cooper in their ten-round feature at the Broadway Arena, with the result that the colored Chicago ex-amateur champion got the decision at the end of a free punching scrap before a close to capacity house.

Cooper was penalized the second and third rounds for low punches, but apparently had an edge in enough of the remaining rounds to earn a split decision.

Although Jannazzo was the better boxer of the two, Cooper was much the stronger and landed the more damaging blows. Jackie brushed off the tantalizing left hand of Jannazzo, and scored with hard right-hand blows to the head in piling up points for his victory.

By winning, Cooper reversed a previous defeat at the hands of Izzy in this ring a little over a year ago. Cooper scaled 149½; Jannazzo, 150.

Mario "Chico" Morales, hard-hitting Cuban featherweight, scored one of his most impressive triumphs in the eight-round semi-final when he trounced Billy Pinti, Rome, N. Y., 126-pounder, in comparatively easy fashion. Morales twice floored Pinti with stunning rights to the jaw in the opening round, and again dropped the loser in the third and sixth rounds. Pinti dropped Morales in the second round with a hard right for a no-count in this exciting battle.

Morales, who can make the bantamweight limit and is rated among the world's 118-pounders, has compiled quite an impressive record since coming here from Havana, and is now being forced to fight featherweights in order to see action.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

S. Fleischman, New York City

Q.—Did McLarnin drop Canzoneri in their fight?

A.—No. He almost did in the first round when he had Tony helpless.

Q.—In his prime, was Henry Armstrong the greatest fighter of his weight for all time?

A.—He was a great fighter but not that great.

G. Taylor, Fort Bragg

Q.—In what round was Dempsey knocked through the ropes and in what round did he stop Luis Firpo?

A.—In the first round. He knocked out Firpo in the second round.

Harvey Selmer, Milwaukee, Wis.

Q.—How come that a fighter like Lenny Mancini, for example, who was rated high in 1941, but is now in active service with the army, was left out of your ratings in 1942?

A.—Because he was inactive. If you read the ratings article, you will find right up near the top, the statement that this rating is based on what a fighter did in 1942 and does not take into consideration his previous record. Any fighter rated high in 1941 who had at least one fight, was given the high rating he had or close to it that year, in the latest ratings. I disagree with you that we penalized fighters who are in the service. I'm too patriotic to do anything like that. But a yearly rating must take into consideration only what a man did during a year. Hence I could not under any circumstances rate a fellow who didn't have one fight, whether in the service or a civilian. I hope you will see my point.

Max Schwartz, New York City

Q.—Was Max Schmeling down at any time prior to the time he was floored three times in a round and Referee Arthur Donovan stopped the fight?

A.—Yes. If you have seen the pictures, you will have noticed that early in the first round, Louis has Max up against the ropes. Schmeling has his right arm folded around the upper strand and his head is resting against the rope, with the chin right on top of it. While in this position, Louis kept tossing punches, some of which landed with effectiveness on the body, others on the jaw, and two landed on the kidneys.

With Schmeling helpless to protect himself, Arthur, like a good efficient referee, ordered Joe to discontinue firing his shots and to go to a neutral corner. While Joe was walking away from his victim, Donovan started to count. He reached one when Schmeling let go the ropes and walked out to meet his foe in the open.

That constituted a knockdown according to the rules, which stipulate that if a fighter is hanging helplessly onto the ropes, the referee should regard him as down and count over him. This is for the protection of the helpless battler who otherwise might be seriously injured.

Martin Heffler, Baltimore, Md.

Q.—Why do we say a fighter was knocked out when he is not on the floor but cannot continue?

A.—Because a knockout means that a fighter has been "knocked out of time." Thus, even if not on the floor, when he cannot go on, he is according to the rules, knocked out of time and therefore knocked out.

Harrison Black, USS Tatoosh

Q.—How many times did Max Schmeling score knockouts and how many did Jack Sharkey score?

A.—Schmeling during his entire career scored 38 knockouts and Sharkey rolled up ten.

A Reader, Albany, N. Y.

Q.—Was the Ring Editor, Nat Fleischer, a boxer? If so, in what class and how good was he? What is the age of Vinnie Vines?

What sports would you advise high school boys to follow?

Although you don't like to answer queries about height and weight, I would appreciate it if you answer this for me—I am 14 years old and weigh 115 pounds. About what weight should I be at 18 and at 21 and what height?

A.—Yes, THE RING Editor, who is answering this query, was an amateur boxer. He did pretty well until in a match with a pro, Joe Gordon, who outweighed him 136 pounds to 122. The first blow Joe landed put Nat Fleischer to sleep and thereafter he decided he could do better as a writer than he could as an amateur fighter. I hope that answers the query to your satisfaction. But don't get discouraged by my fate. If you like boxing, by all means take it up. It's a great pastime and if you are in good physical condition, you'll come through without much injury.

Vinnie Vines was born September 2, 1918. I would advise high school lads to make their choice from the following—baseball, basketball, boxing and football. If you can take part in more than one, do so but don't select the two toughest.

At 18 your weight should be around 125 pounds, your height 5 feet 6 and at 21 about 133 pounds and 5 feet 9.

Martin Wade, Boston, Mass.

Q.—What is your opinion of Sonny Horne? Will he continue to advance?

A.—He is one of the best prospects in his division. Yes, he takes good care of himself physically, is a quiet lad who attends strictly to the business of keeping himself near the top and that should help him to go a long way as a pro boxer.

George Curry, Tyrone, Pa.

Q.—Is THE RING the only Boxing Magazine with a world-wide circulation? Are there any other boxing publications?

A.—Yes, there are no others like THE RING. There are two publications on the Pacific Coast, weekly sheets, but they carry little boxing news.

Q.—Is Ceferino Garcia going to try a comeback? Will he make good? Was he through when he retired?

A.—No, he is through. He tried a comeback and found he could no longer go the pace and quit for good. He was an excellent and tough fighter while he lasted.

NEWS FROM U. S. CAMPS

By PVT. TOM EPHREM

GEORGIE ABRAMS is tackling an oversized job at the Jacksonville Naval Air Station, where he instructs the sailors in boxing, teaching many of the officers' sons the manly art of self-defense. Most notable among the little seagoing lads are the two sons of Captain Higgins, who has a great deal to do with that fine athletic program the station is carrying out.

Sam Butz, *Florida Times-Union* Sports Editor, had an interesting article in his widely read column, and it was something to think about. It concerns Cal Cagni's views on the comeback of Henry Armstrong, who, truthfully, is setting the fistic world on fire. Cagni, a hard-fighting middleweight contender from the Jacksonville Naval Air Station, is among those who deplore the comeback of "Hurricane Hank," regardless of his good work on the latest trail, the Sport Editor's column says.

If transportation does not stand in the way, this writer will try to match the Fort Meade, Md., post champions with Corp. Billy Conn's own boys of Camp Lee, Va. The lads from Meade will have finished their tournament right after this RING issue is out on the stands. To have the capable Conn present at Meade's Field House will be the pop-off for early seats. What a sport attraction this will be for the boys! Something else besides stage shows and music.

"Athletes are top fighters, making the best soldiers, sailors and Marines, and therefore athletics should be an important part of the nation's wartime educational system." Thus, in correct manner, spoke Commander Tom Hamilton, head of the Navy's pre-flight physical fitness program. Commander Hamilton cited such ex-athletes as Admirals Halsey, King, Nimitz and Brown, all Navy men, to show that athletics provide good background for military service. For the Army, we'd like to select the one and only General Douglas MacArthur, who loved his boxing better than any of the games.

Of all the exercises, Commander Gene Tunney of the Navy favors running and jogging because they put the sailor in the best of condition. He has a very good point there, and interesting, too.

Send my mail to 605 West Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida, my old address. Servicemen's news is welcomed. Look for your news in this column.

Will it be wedding bells for popular Tommy Tucker? His pals at the Jacksonville Naval Air Station are laying odds that the ranking light-heavyweight is heading along "Matrimonialane." The way I always saw "Old Tuck" was that he blushed anytime he was introduced to the "weaker sex." But they all sure couldn't have been that weak, because Tommy's features reminded me of a traffic light turning red.

A million thanks to P.F.C. Louis Rosen, editor of the Camp McCain, Mississippi, weekly paper, *The Spartan*. His headline, "Thanks, Nat," pertaining to THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer, who is sending them RINGS complimentary, was swell reading. With P.F.C. Rosen, same thanks also go to Sgt. Pete Leto, who is rightfully placed with the special service group, as proof of his work is noticeable in the athletic movement.

THE RING Magazine can lay claim to an honor that should wave proudly along Fistiana's front. Here 'tis: Jimmy Hearns, youthful RING writer, whose "Ring Honor Roll" feature in the Boxing Bible serves amiably the morale of our boxing-service-warriors, became a private in the U. S. Army recently, and in this became the youngest figure in the sport, outside of some boxers themselves, to don the khaki for the cause. Jimmy is just past the nineteen mark. Best wishes to you, Jimmy lad, and keep punching in there just as you have been doing for Nat and THE RING. Jimmy will still carry "The Ring Honor Roll" feature.

Al Hart, good-looking colored cauliflower comer in the heavyweight ranks, is slated for action, probably at Washington, D. C., where he is located. Under management of Dave Karess and Jack "Doc" Moore, Hart has been making rapid headway. His call into the Army halted his career for awhile, but the big boy is ready to climb the hemp again. He'll star in fistic action wherever he shows, is this writer's opinion, and after the war, his name will be among those who will be reaching for the game's highest fistic honor, the heavyweight championship. Don't lose track of his name: AL HART. He originally hails from Philadelphia.

Tiger Joe Marsh, who has become one of the best known fellows around the Jacksonville Naval Air Station, has got a better following than he ever dreamed of, since he has been appointed instructor of Judo. You can bet the Tiger has many sailor laddies interested in this type of combat. Since classes are mounting, Joe has been kept more than busy, but he likes it. Teaching hand-to-hand combat is Marsh's work.

Billy Soose is athletic instructor for the Navy boys in Alaska. He has been doing commendable work and expects to be given a commission.

Sgt. Sam Scadron, with the Army Air Force at Geiger Field, Washington, is confident that he will produce more Fred Apostolis and Bob Olins at his station. He has a fine boxing team. He is a former co-manager of Apostoli and Olin, ex-middleweight and light-heavyweight kings, respectively.

Grenada, Miss., is considering staging pro boxing, writes Sgt. Pete Leto. The American Legion Post, No. 35, will do the staging and service boxers from nearby Camp McCain are expected to fill in many a fight role on the programs.

Corp. Billy Conn is back in fistic action, but in refereeing the Golden Gloves bouts in Camp Lee, Va. Assisting him in the boxing programs are Pvts. Italo Colonello and Francisco Montanari. Interest in boxing has increased since Corp. Conn was sent to Camp Lee.

Freddie Jacks, the English boxer who came to America 25 years ago, has two sons in the service of Uncle Sam . . . . Charlie Bachman's son, Frankie, was called by the Army Air Corps . . . . Referee Eddie Joseph's boy, Eddie, Jr., has reported to the Army Air Corps classification center in Nashville . . . . Charlie Varre, boxer, is a seaman in the Naval Construction Battalion . . . . Joe Governale, Brooklyn welter, is with the Coast Guard at Manhattan Beach . . . . Tony Matorese, Brooklyn middleweight, is in the Navy now.

Vinnie Rossano, New York welter, is in the Army, and his brother Rocco is heading towards the service call . . . . Joe (Young) Cashman, runner-up for the A.E.F. light-heavyweight title in the first World War, is a guard at the Navy Headquarters in New York City . . . Lieut. Tommy Nevins of the Supply Depot at Duncan Field, Texas, is a former amateur boxer of New York City . . . . The Army rejected Jack McVey, a capable colored middleweight of some years back . . . . Arthur Donovan's son, Artie, enlisted in the Marines.

Sam Butz's sports column in the *Florida Times-Union* reveals that Costanzo Tatta, otherwise Art Tatta, is stationed in the Army and is at Camp Blanding. Here's a pretty good boxer for the *Times-Union* Sports Editor to show fans in Jacksonville on his next show.

Among those on the post boxing team at Mobile's flying field are Jerry Salica, a Golden Glover and cousin of the former bantam champ, Lou Salica; Irving Marcus, Louisiana State Diamond Gloves king; Frankie Miller, a favorite from New York, and Harry Roth, brother of Al Roth, the light-weight boxer.

Lieut. Morris Block of the Dental Corps and one of my lieutenants at the 60th Station Hospital in Fort George G. Meade, Md., is a rabid fight fan and many times both of us have talked on the sport. Lieut. Block showed much interest in handing us a clipping which carried an article on Angelo Rodano of Norwalk, Conn. Lieut. Block hails from Norwalk. He likes the Danbury boxing twins, Henry and Bobby Holt, and considers Henry as a fine prospect. Another in my group who takes highly to boxing is Mess Sergeant Neil Wood, a personal pal of Marty Gallagher, former Washington, D. C., heavyweight. Corp. Max Sava is another soldier who follows the game closely.

P.F.C. Frankie Flynn, one of Uncle Sam's fighting Marines, writes of his arrival on our shores after being in action at Guadalcanal. He is being treated for gunshot wounds in the back, and is rapidly recovering. At present, Frankie is in a U. S. Naval Hospital in California. His outfit was also in New Zealand and they spent three months in British Samoa. In the latter country, he had three boxing bouts and kayoed the Island champion in four rounds. Boxing is very popular in British Samoa, states the Marine. The boxers there are fast with their hands, but are very short on stamina. Keep on punching, Marine.

Chris Dundee, popular fight manager, has another brother going into the service. Angelo, the youngest, is the lucky boy, and no doubt about him giving Uncle Sam all the help he can muster. Best to you, Angelo. Chris received word from his pal, Eddie Borden, formerly of THE RING, and Eddie tells about the price of a ringside seat over there in England. Borden attended the Arthur Danahar-Jake Kilrain go, and the ringsiders sold for "five pounds, five shillings," which in our language is 25 solid smackers. There is something in boxing that gets you, and money is no object when you can give the fans more of the world's finest sport.

Tommy Forte, Philadelphia boxer, goes into the service . . . . Mike Yalch, a private in the U. S. Army, writes in from North Africa. Yalch is a Pittsburgh boy, and he loves boxing, his ambition being to learn the game well and go out and make a name in the pro ranks . . . . Enjoyed the letters of Sgt. Charles Lesemann of Camp Crowder, Mo., and an outstanding worker in his camp. Sgt. Lesemann is with the Special Services, and boxing is being given a big boost by the Charleston boy. He assists Lieut. William F. Kriekhan, Jr., who is the chief of the Crowder Athletic Branch. Sgt. Lesemann also sport eds the camp's weekly newsie. THE RING Magazine, goes on Charles, is highly praised by all. They know the wonderful job THE RING and its Editor, Nat Fleischer, are doing for the boys in the service.

Pvt. Danny Feder and Captain Lovell, both of Fort Jackson, S. C., are former sparring partners . . . . Lou Jallos is doing wonders with the athletic work, especially boxing, in the San Francisco area . . . . Danny Faver, welter from Brownsville, is at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station . . . . Danny Dolman, ex-lightie, and former holder of the Army title in 1921, is located at the Navy Air Station at the Floyd Bennett Field.

Captain Jeff Dickson, the Natchez, Miss., boy who made good in European promotional fields, is in London with the U. S. Army Air Force . . . . Lou Camps, ex-Golden Glover, quit his job at an arsenal and joined the Army . . . . Sid Marks, former lightie champ of Canada, is assistant boxing teacher to Sergt. Joe Louis at Fort Riley, Kansas.

Many thanks and plenty of appreciation to Pvt. Joseph Tanburri, for his kind assistance by sending in heaps of boxing bits to this corner.

Sergt. Joe Louis, the heavyweight king, has kayoed every heavyweight champion since Gene Tunney retired . . . . Pvt. Buddy Baer had a knee operation recently, due to a loose knee cartilage . . . . Ed Heinzinger, a Golden Gloves heavyweight champ in 1940 and 1941, is reported "missing in action" by the Navy. He was a gunner's mate aboard the *U.S.S. Juneau*, which was sunk off Guadalcanal.

Pvt. Joe Belinski kayoed Nick Pascko at Camp Kilmer, N. J., and now is laying claim to the Army featherweight and lightweight titles . . . . Bobby Venner is a Navy fleet surgeon, and is remembered as giving Barney Ross one of the latter's toughest fights.

Art Sykes, the Syrian heavyweight who went eight rounds with Joe Louis, has signed up with the Navy . . . . It was Joe Louis who gave Bob "Bearcat" Montgomery the good advice to become a body puncher, which makes Bob one of the game's best in this art.

The Raleigh Golden Gloves Tournament will have teams from New River Marine Base, coached by Al Ettore and Camp Davis' team which is coached by Johnny Risko . . . . Elby Pettaway, the Texas boxer who started with the Canadian Army Air Corps, is now with the U. S. Air Corps as a lieutenant . . . . Herb Brydon, West Orange, N. J., boxer, is with the Marines, while Joe Walker, a brother of the famous Mickey Walker, is boxing instructor at Chicago's Navy Pier . . . . Porkchops Alexander and Jeff Skyvara, both of Texas, are in Australia and Hawaii, respectively . . . . Jimmy Cirella, middleweight, and Bob Vickers, light-heavyweight, are others in the Army.

Among the Marines who died fighting for a great cause in Guadalcanal, were Tiny Edwards, San Francisco bantamweight, and Terry Reynolds, Philadelphia welterweight . . . . Joe Knight, former ace Southern light-heavyweight contender, right up in the leading position and a swell pal of ours, is doing great work with his pupils at the Bainbridge Army Air Field, where he is the boxing teacher. Knight has a post-boxing tournament coming up. Finest wishes and luck, Joe pal . . . . Boxing big-timers, invited to the field by Benny Leonard, physical instructor to the lads of the Maritime Service, have to don the gloves with Benny's pupils after taking a bow. Trust "Bennah" to always come up with something for the boys.

Uncle Sam has a great helping hand in Colonel A. J. (Tony) Drexel Biddle, who is with the Marines. Though over the 60-year-old age mark, the colonel came out of retirement to give the Marines most valuable lessons in hand-to-hand fighting.

Sergeant Jackie Wilson, welterweight contender, handled by Chris Dundee, bought 50 tickets so that his buddies could see his fight with Jake LaMotta. Wilson's next clash will be with Ray Robinson . . . . Johnny Coulon, former bantamweight champion, reports that 57 members of his Chicago gym have gone into the armed forces . . . . A boxing ring has been put up behind the Seamen Guard Barracks at the Jacksonville Naval Air Station for members out that way . . . . Sammy Tisch, former New York bantam and featherweight, is with the United States boys in Africa.

Jimmy Warren, Brooklyn featherweight, is in the Navy and is working on a construction base Lieut. Frankie White, ex-lightweight Navy champ, has tagged with the Merchant Marine . . . . Mickey LaRosa, lightweight cuffer, is an Army man . . . . Evil-Eye Ben Finkle, the guy with the magic eye, is an athletic instructor at the Miami Beach Air Force School . . . . Tillie Herman, ex-boxer from California, is a civilian employee at Duncan Field, Texas. He fought in the middleweight ranks.

Former welterweight champion Jackie Fields is credited with giving Barney Ross his first lessons on boxing. Fields is physical instructor at the Deshon General Hospital in Pennsylvania . . . . Jack Delaney, who bossed the light-heavyweight throne some years ago, is working at the Brewster airplane factory in Long Island City, N. Y. . . . . Captain William O'Brien, nephew of Babe Culnan, Newark boxing promoter, is with the American forces in Africa . . . . Also there is Lou Kirsch, a New York ex-boxer.

Lieutenant Stanley Weinberger, THE RING Magazine's talented artist, has been assigned to duty at the Miami Beach Air School as camouflage officer. By the way, Stan, tell all your friends up North about Florida, aye pardner?

Good to hear from Jack Goebert, of Johnstown, Penn., and former editor of an amateur boxing paper there. Jack is in the service and stationed with the Army at Staten Island, N. Y. Jack, like all the boxing fans, has been keeping up with boxing through THE RING and sends in news of several pals. Jack visited THE RING office last summer and he was cordially treated by THE RING Editor, who the soldier says, "Is a swell fella and there can only be one like him."

Tom Moyer, one of Jack's buddies, and a Portland, Oregon, boy, who won the National A. A. U. lightweight championship at Boston in 1941, is in Australia. Moyer met Ray Robinson in the simon-pures. Tom had written Jack that he met up with Tod Morgan, former American top-notcher, and was at his home several times for some "good old American waffles." Moyer had three fights while in Australia and was a hit from the start.

P.F.C. William Freitas, one of Uncle Sam's boys at Geiger Field, Washington, is another service lad who sent to Pete Montesi for the second edition of Father Bonaventure Fitzgerald's "Reverse Your Field." The armed forces boys respond well for books that contain wholesome material.

A swell and successful fight program was carried out by Camp Van Dorn, Miss., through the sponsorship of its athletic instructor, Sgt. Tommy Gomez, the Florida heavyweight bid. The soldiers packed the rafters to witness the fur fly. Opening the show were two colored lads, both welterweights, Albert Jackson and Hall Cleveland. Unsuspectingly the boys carried out their grudge against each other into the ring. After three hard fought heats Cleveland snagged the decision. In the second bout two more colored lads put on a clash that ended in the third canto.

In a heavyweight haul Robert Kingsboro T.K.O.'ed John Tribble. Floyd Goodman was too much for Irvin Thomas and scored here. Another good battle was furnished by Pvt. Al Huggins and Pvt. Glen Maddux. Maddux scored a knockdown to his credit over Huggins, but Huggins came back to make it nip and tuck, though Maddux got the unanimous decision.

In the feature Joe (Champ) DiBona won over his erstwhile challenger, "Goon" McGovern, in a hectic affair. Judging for the night were: T/Sgt. Earl E. Hart, Pvt. J. Malaker and S/Sgt. Frank Tippner.

Irwin Goldie writes that while on furlough in New York City, his home, he dropped in to see Nat Fleischer and received boxing gifts from THE RING Editor for his camp. Irwin, a sergeant in the Air Corps, went back to his buddies with skip ropes, light bag gloves and boxing gloves (training, 12 ouncers)—all contributions from boxing's finest friend.

A big break was given the fight followers of Fort Monmouth, N. J., when Pvt. Tommy Yarosz, sensational middleweight comer, was named to the Special Service post. In his letter here Pvt. Yarosz informed us that he has begun mass boxing programs as part of the training schedule. Working together with the young brother of former middleweight champion Teddy Yarosz, is Corporal Dewey Fragetta. Dewey has charge of the big gymnasium.

Tommy writes some interesting information about recent programs . . . . 1st Lt. Anderson, athletic officer of Special Service, put on a show with the cooperation of Post Athletic Officer 1st Lt. Zarich and the gymnasium staff under Lt. Augie Bossne, while the matches were made by Cpl. Fragetta. Nat Rogers, matchmaker for Madison Square Garden, brought fighters along from New York City to appear in exhibition bouts. P.F.C. Ruby Goldstein, Joey Peralta and Maxie Shapiro appeared as guest referees. A nice crowd was on hand and enjoyed the bouts offered.

Among the spectators was General Van Deusan who likes boxing. A three round exhibition took place between Staff Sergeant Mickey Dusult, 197, of Co. R., and Pvt. Tommy Yarosz, 168 of Co. Y.; Pvt. Norman Giles, 126, Co. I, defeated Cpl. Robert Young, 123, Co. R.; Cpl. Arthur Greenway, 168, Co. R., beat Pvt. Joseph Lipshen, 165, Co. E.; Cpl. Simone Weinger, 155, Co. R., decisioned Cpl. Jack Zimmith, 162, Co. R.; Master Sergeant John Restanio, Co. A., boxed an exhibition with Joey Pappa, of New York City, in a welter bout; Larry Fontana and Tuffy Baglino, both of New York City, also exhibitioned in a three rounder.

In a recent letter from my pal, fight manager Chris Dundee, I learn that THE RING Editor has been giving books, magazines and countless boxing equipment to the Army and Navy in large quanties. You'll remember that it was only recently that Nat got up from the operating table and sick bed in order to keep things flying for the boys in the service. It isn't asking too much of the civilian population to pitch in and help Nat keep things going for us lads in the service, who are fighting for all, by subscribing for men in the service.

Pvt. Mike Erea, Milwaukee ex-amateur lightweight boxer of a few years ago, who fought under the name of Mike Kelly around Chicago, is stationed at Camp Blanding, Florida.

Add Warren, one of the best known Southern heavyweights a while back, is a chief specialist in the Navy. He is stationed at Norfolk, Va. Warren hails from North Carolina.

At Lawton, Oklahoma, the 18th Field Artillery boxing squad beat a combined Fort Sill Indian School and Cameron Agricultural School by the score of four to three. The field artillery boys are also located in Fort Sill. In the feature attraction Jimmy Botts, of the 18th, survived a knockdown and beat Andy Ray. Bob Rose, of the 18th, copped over J. C. Colhouer, Cameron, in a heavyweight duel. Ken Barton scored for Cameron when he kayoed Joe Bob Thompson, 18th, in a light-heavy clash.

James Daukei, of the Indians, beat Adolph Nance, 18th, in a featherweight match. Forrest Chasneah, Indians, won from Frank Martinez, 18th, in another feather meet. Barry Darby, 18th, decisioned Corney Pewerdy, Indians, in a bantamweighter. Raymond Curry, 18th, scored a decision over the Indians' Sam Pewo, in another bantam facer.

At Fort Sill, Oklahoma, the 18th Field Artillery almost white-washed the Oklahoma City boxing team, when the latter lads could only take one bout from the fighting soldiers. In a bantamweight get-together, Barry Darby, 18th, hung a kayo on Joe Eades in the third. Mack Ferron, the Oklahoma City featherweight, saved his team from a thorough drubbing by taking a decision over Frank Martinez. Frank Pebeahsy took the nod from Proctor Heinold, in another featherweight duel. Eldon Graves decisioned Jake Mysinger and Billy Tiger kayoed Dutch Harrison in the second round, both welter scraps. Bobby Rose sprung the kayo dose on Duke Kellett.

Tiger Joe Randall, a former Negro cloutsmith who met the outstanding welters and middleweights of his time, is soldiering with pride for Uncle Sam and is stationed at the Edgewood Arsenal. He is from Clairton, Penn.

The Hill Top A. C., a Negro club in Pittsburgh, Penn., has contributed a swell number of boxers to Uncle Sam. Among the fellows are: Charley Daniels, 1940 Diamond Belt lightweight king, who won 10 straight pro bouts; Charley Rivers, 1941 National Junior light-heavyweight boss, and later a pro boxer; George Dawkins, 1941 McKeesport Golden Gloves titlist; Dave Patterson, 1941 National Junior heavyweight champion; Babe Sockwell, amateur featherweight lad; Alonzo Brooks, 1939 Junior welterweight runner-up (National); Freddie Miller, who boxed twice in Diamond Belt tournaments; Henry Smith, Diamond Belt, National Junior and State middleweight champion; and Tiger Simpson, McKeesport 1940 Golden Gloves heavyweight king.

Every lad is a protege of Howard Turner and Billy Thomas who coach the club. Nice going, Hill Top A. C.

P.F.C. Jim Horner, who garnered All-American fullback honors for Villanova in 1935, and was runner-up in the National Intercollegiate heavyweight tournament in his last year at college, is now stationed at Camp Edwards . . . . The boxing instructor at Camp Edwards is Tony Shucco, veteran New England heavyweight and a good one at that . . . . Sgt. Victor Rivo, of Fort Hancock, has 10 wins for his team and eight are by kayoes.

Camp Grant's boxing team kept its record intact by whipping the Fort Custer combine, in the Service Boxing League, by the tally of six to two. The winners, under Sgt. Georgie Toy, have four victories and one draw to hold the league lead.

At Chanute Field, Ill., there'll be boxing among the soldiers as part of the program of physical conditioning. Squadron boxing meets will be held and later competition for the post championship will take place. Medals will be given to the individual winners and a trophy will go to the squadron who cops the post honors.

Corporal Raymond "Whizzer" White, the 235-pound Marine Corps fighter, has been transferred to a West Coast outfit, upon his own request, from Norfolk. He may get a shot at Turkey Thompson.

Freddie Archer, welterweight contender, a Newark, N. J., swatter, has signed up with the Seabees and at present is stationed at Camp Endicott, R. I. . . . Staff Sergeant Peter Beaton, winner of the 1940 Golden Gloves title in the bantam division, and crowned the same year as Diamond Belt king, is at Key Field, Miss. He won most of his 95 bouts by the kayo route and his losses number only five in 100 clashes. He's doing some boxing at Key Field.

The Fort Hancock boxing team scored over the Hunter Point Athletic Club five to two and a draw. Tami Mauriello, the Bronx heavyweight contender, appeared as guest and referee . . . . Stationed at Fort Bliss, Texas, is P.F.C. Chesley S. Corbett, nephew of the celebrated ex-heavyweight champion Jim Corbett, and bearing a striking resemblance to "Gentleman Jim" . . . . Pvt. Sam Springer, of the 78th Division Reconnaissance Troops, is about the truest to life counterpart to that famous fiction character boxer in "Golden Boy." Springer is a wonderful amateur boxer . . . . Johnny Risko, the former Cleveland heavyweight contender, is gunning for Nazi Max Schmeling and may get that wish when the "Road to Berlin" march becomes a reality and we hope it's very soon.

Al Cocozza, former middleweight title aspirant, now in Uncle Sam's outfit at Camp Pickett, Va., outpointed Bill Jochman, former heavyweight champ of Camp Polk, La., at the Pickett Field House, a main event.

Cpl. Ernie Derho, a South Bend, Ind., lad, who met with wonderful success in Fort Bliss, Texas, rings annexed the Texas welter title by outpointing the experienced Midget Mexico in 10.

Cpl. Melvin L. Altis, of Selman Field, La., has been okayed to act as post boxing instructor at this Army spot, and has called out for the fellows to come out and learn to box. Cpl. Altis is a former Southern amateur lightweight champion and during his career, which combines amateur and professional meets, had over 200 clashes. In 128 pro battles he scored 56 kayoes.

Al Buck, a buck private in our Army, has been sent to Camp Butner, N. C., from his former station, Fort Dix. He is a former boxing writer for the New York *Post* . . . . Sanders Cox, Chris Dundee's Texas heavy, is now in the Army . . . . Freddie Fierro, who trained Billy Conn, has been shifted to Miami's non-commissioned officers' physical training school . . . . Pvt. Max Baer, former heavyweight king, on an Army post assignment to referee the boxing bouts, was given the title of Honorary Mayor of Ogden, Utah . . . . Major Joseph Triner, former N.B.A. president and chairman of the Illinois State Athletic Commission, asserts that boxing will boom and that the services will furnish many fistic stars after the war is won.

RANDOLPH FIELD STAGES CHAMPIONSHIP BOUTS

THE boxing champions of 1943 were chosen at the famed "West Point of the Air" in a week-long tournament, recently concluded. With the good-sized gymnasium filled to capacity every night for the bouts, it was proven beyond a doubt that boxing is the favorite sport of the officers and enlisted men at Randolph Field during the winter season. The winners, who will compete against several other strong Army teams in the San Antonio district Golden Gloves tourney soon, are:

Flyweight—Salvy Mancuso, New York City.
Bantamweight—Milton LaBarr, Rochester, N. Y.
Featherweight—John Schnautz, New Braunfels, Tex.
Lightweight—Jack Hall, Dallas, Tex.
Welterweight—Artie Chicanios, Hackensack, N. J.
Middleweight—Herbert Prewitt, Dallas, Tex.
Light-heavyweight—Manuel Cocio, Tucson, Ariz.
Heavyweight—Lloyd Hudman, Bronte, Tex.

The most devastating punchers of this group are Cocio, who was the only defending champion in the tourney, and Hall. The stocky Arizona lad blasted Frank Favale of the Bronx, New York, for a 22-second first-round K.O. in the finals. Cocio is expected to meet national champion of 1942, Tom Attra of Austin, Tex., now at Brooks Field, in the district finals.

Hall was the tournament "dark horse." Still a green rookie in the ground forces of the air force, the Dallas lad proved to be a master in the prize ring. He knocked out Milton Brock of Brooklyn in 15 seconds of the first round in his semi-final bout, and K.O.'ed Bill Trofemuk of New York in 58 seconds of the first stanza in the finals.

Handling the administrative responsibilities of the tournament were Lieutenants G. A. Walker and Frank Bauman of the physical training department and Sergeants Eddie Bangs and Phil Montgomery. The latter two are boxing instructors at Randolph. Both are former well-known professional fighters.

Bangs was New England welterweight champion before going into the Army. He was one of the most popular fighters in the East. After entering the service, he won the All-Service welterweight title at Miami, Fla., last summer.

Montgomery is a Mid-Western ring veteran. He fought for several years as a middleweight out of Sioux City, Iowa. He held the middleweight title of Iowa before retiring to take charge of Sioux City's strong Golden Gloves teams.

Another former fighter whom many of the ring fans of the twenties will remember is "Smilin' Jack" Daniels of New Jersey, for many years a headliner in New York. Daniels was his ring name, as he is known to his Randolph buddies as Sergeant Jack Scheldorfer.

FORT BENNING BOXING NEWS
By SGT. VIC EPHREM

BOXING plays second fiddle to none at this huge center, where competition has spread to all quarters. Fistic interest centere din a grudge battle between Bobby Sylvester, a sergeant in the 505th Infantry, a Sarasota, Fla., boy, and his rival, Sgt. Tommy Thompson of the Second Battalion. Sylvester was awarded the unanimous decision and he was acclaimed the Regimental boxing champion. Sylvester weighed 148, and Thompson tipped 165. The Florida soldier was floored for a three-count in the third heat, and this was the only round out of nine that he lost.

Another hit was scored by the 29th Infantry boxing laddies, and again a capacity crowd was present for the program. In the "take-off" scrap, Willette, Co. M, earned the nod over Farris of Hq. Co. Another welterweight battle saw Candalino, "H," stop Daugherty, "L," in the first; Kelly, light-heavy, of Cannon Co., eked a win over Tillis of "L"; Parker beat Pendergras easily in a welter bout; "One-Two" Gunn kayoed Schwartz of Cannon Co. in the opening heat; Inserra kayoed Middleton, also in the first; Parks and Chaplain met in the main event and Parks took a clean-cut win.

Corporal Bill Larsen, a football star with the Fort Benning gridders, is also one of the boxing mainstays of the 11th Armored Regiment team. He has scored his victory in the boxing campaign, his first time up this year.

A boxing card was staged at the Harmony Church sports arena, and found the more experienced lads of the 90th Reconnaissance Battalion outpointing a group of game fellows from the 423rd Field Artillery. Both are members of the 10th Armored. The star of the program was Chuck Taylor, a good welterweight prospect. He won a three-rounder from Duke Zawaldski of the 90th. William Smith kayoed Red Ackerman in the first round of a featherweight tilt. Bill Willmer of 423rd drew with Bat Belford, 90th, in three; Torpedo Boyajian, 90th, kayoed Pat Libby, 423rd, in two; Lou Aragon, 90th, took a fast bout from Pete Lindsey in a lightie meet; Ears Huckleberry, 423rd, and Dick Knapp, 90th, drew in a middleweight clash; Rodney Jordan, 90th, gained a decision over Chet Keyes, 423rd, in a light-heavy go; Tiny Midgette, 90th, and Zeke Williams, 423rd, were in a "no contest" affair.

The Supply Battalion beat the Medical Battalion in the 11th Armored Recreational Hall, with the score 5 to 1. The only win for the Medics was captured by Frank Connell, who beat John Sneed. Then the Supply got going when Eli Nelson took a close one from Bernardo Casaroz; John Nordin beat Santos Navarijo; Joe Corgill finished Lyle Worlio in two; Herbert McVay stopped Ira Oliver; Davis Watson defeated Charles Schmidt in a pleaser.

As usual, the 29th Infantry played before a huge audience in their boxing meet and brought thrills to the lucky fans who attended. What a program. Bamburg stopped De Prisco in the first; Kelly won over Silverman; Mastanunzio decisioned Hazel; Loggins scored a T.K.O. in three over Aponte; Candalino outpointed Farris in a fast bout.

A return clash with Walker and Strano went to Walker. Jones won over Brewer; Sampson got a T.K.O. from Lathinghouse in two; Middleton took an early kayo over Mott; Parks won the main event from Parker.

One of boxing's outstanding workers at Fort Benning is Lieut. Ben O. Boulware, a former University of Georgia four-letter star athlete. He boxed as a middleweight for his college, and gained knowledge about this sport which he is passing on to his pupils, who are meeting with considerable success.

Lieut. William C. (Wild Bill) Fannin, former Benning boxing instructor, now at nearby Camp Rucker, Ala., has again shown his capability as instructor and director. He has developed two fine boxing teams at his latest station. Lieut. Fannin likes nothing better than to introduce his boys in opposition with any of our Benning lads, especially our best. One of Lieut. Fannin's star teams is a colored squad.

The Tenth Armored Tigers got going with their boxing tournament, with the Third Armored Regiment's Third Battalion opposing the Second Battalion of the 54th Armored Infantry. This was the first of a series of inter-battalion competitions. Champions will be crowned at a later date. On this first card, the Third Armored whipped the 54th. The results:

Pvt. John Kubina, 54th, decisioned Pvt. Pete Lowendowski, 3rd, in the program's best; Pvt. G. B. Ryan, 3rd, T.K.O.'ed Pvt. Bill Whitaker in two; Sgt. Charles Guthrie, 3rd, decisioned Pvt. Dale "Red" Fearings, 54th; Pvt. Lloyd Delbane, 54th, outpunched Pvt. J. H. Sanders of the 3rd; Pvt. Lyle Bildeau, 54th, was loser in his bout with Pvt. Mickel Contreva.

At the Recreational Hall of the 11th Armored Regiment, inter-battalion boxing took place between the Provisionals of the 10th Armored and the "Mighty 55th" Engineers. A four to four tie was the result of the night's fistic entertainment before a bang-up crowd. Although tied in score, the 55th showed more punching power, taking three of their four victories via the kayo route, while their opponents had only one to their credit.

Pvt. Lewis Reza, 55th, won over Pvt. George Dickey of the 54th Inf.; Pvt. Joe Taylor, 55th, kayoed Pvt. Edward Chew of Division Hdq. Co. in the first; the Provisionals then had Pvt. Bill Bazinet of 150th Signal Co. take a decision over Pvt. Henry Benjamin; in the best of all, Pvt. Anthony Shymanski, 54th Inf., rapped a win over Pvt. Carl Sammarco of the 55th; Pvt. George Jenkins, 150th Signal Co., put Pvt. Hubert Petty away in the 3rd; Pvt. Alvin Leach of Division Trains decisioned Pvt. Dominic Franks. The 55th then took both heavyweight bouts to even the score. T-5 Edward Muntean stopped Pvt. Leo Hilt in one, and Pvt. Ruben Leggett also stopped his man, Pvt. Sylvester Fahrenhorst, in the first.

The crack boxing team of the 11th Armored Regiment's 3rd Battalion, which recently beat the 419th Field Artillery, consists of Paul Franklin, Pvt. William Frink, Coach Corp. Van Landingham, Pvt. Nick Minczakowski, Pvt. Herbert Coburn, Pvt. Sherman Haney, Corp. Herbert Obega, Pvt. Horst Abrams. Captain Ernest J. DeSoto is one of their persistent followers and is with them all the way.

AROUND FORT BENNING'S VICINITY—A giant physical training program is set for the Bainbridge, Ga., Army Air Field, with boxing in the leading role, and with Pvt. Joe Knight, the best light-heavy to come out of the South, in the instructor's role. Director of the entire program is Lieut. Walter Bush, head of the physical training department, and with him is Capt. D. H. Caraker, Special Services Officer.

Capt. Caraker stated: "Because boxing, more than any other sport in wartime, teaches men lessons that are readily applied in combat, we are anxious to get every man on the field interested in the sport. It is not necessary that the men have experience in the ring. All that is needed is stamina, endurance, and a willingness to learn. We are very fortunate to have a fighter of Joe Knight's calibre as instructor, and if a man is willing to learn, Joe can make a fighter of him."

The athletic and special services officers in Macon's area, along with several U.S.O. workers, have banded together to organize the Army-U.S.O. Athletic Council.

Camps included are: Wheeler, Robbins Field, Cochran Field and Herbert Smart Airport. The purpose of this council is to sponsor competitive sports between these posts. Already, some events have been staged, and plans for more are in progress. Boxing, expected to do much in entertainment and in physical training, will be held every other Saturday at the Municipal Auditorium in Macon.

Please have your boxing news sent to Sgt. Vic Ephrem, 300th Infantry, Anti-Tank Co., Fort Benning, Georgia.

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Send the boys in training the kind of magazine they will appreciate. The only way THE RING can be obtained by an overseas service man is through a subscription.

Buy Defense Stamps and Lick the Other Side

RAPID CITY ARMY AIR BASE
By P.F.C. MARK FANNON

THERE is one gym for the 95th Bomb Group to use for its athletic activities but we are sorry to say that boxing is not one of the sports playing a prominent part. The gym is really a basketball court, being used for this sport most of the time. In one small room is a heavy bag. This is used quite a bit. There is no boxing. There were no gloves until THE RING Editor supplied us with some.

This is disappointing to all of us who aspire to sharpen up our bombing eye. Pilots, bombardiers and gunners need boxing and its benefits as a preliminary to their bombing missions. The coolness, courage and bodily contact furnished in the mitt profession is of the greatest value for those of the aerial combat crews. This they fully realize, hoping the Rapid City Air Base will furnish a means to this end.

As we write this, the sets of boxing gloves so generously donated by Nat Fleischer have arrived. With the coming of the gloves, came also the announcement by Cpl. Perry "Arky" Henley, that he had secured a "day" room for our squadron to train in. Now just watch the boys eat up this sport.

In the armament division alone there are several who have had boxing experience. Many others are eager to learn the sport.

We have S/Sgt. Jack Brookins of Oshkosh, Wis., who did collegiate boxing in the heavyweight division. He still dons the padded mitts even though handicapped by the loss of one finger on his right hand—the result of an accident.

Pvt. Albert "Semo" Bradley of Wilson, N. C., lightweight ringster, fought in amateur rings for some three years. "Semo" compiled a good record against the boys of his weight from the Carolinas and Virginia.

Pvt. Donald "Salvo" Knight of Rochester, N. Y., P.F.C. Bob Miller of Buffalo, N. Y., and Pvt. Vernon Weitzel of Seattle, Wash. Though of limited experience, these show promise of being clever with their hands.

Pvt. Kenny Mangan of Worcester and Pvt. "Sadsac" Sedlak of Cleveland are two real rabid RING fans, and when the February RING arrived, they argued over the relative merits of certain boxers. Mangan believed that the best fighters came from Worcester, Mass., while Sedlak held out for Cleveland, Ohio. Just good clean fun, emphasizing the effect THE RING has on the fans. Sedlak says, "Let the records speak for themselves."

Beau Jack, the lightweight king, hails from Atlanta, Ga. It's only natural, now that he has reached the top, the South should claim him. But how did he go about winning the title in so short a time in such sensational fashion? To this New England has a ready answer.

Didn't he get his start in New England—in Holyoke to be exact? Wasn't it the keen competition of the locality, the smart matchmaking, and the busy string of bouts, that made him the fighter he is today?

It was over two years ago that Holyoke fans first caught a glimpse of this two-fisted sensation. Up and up he climbed with each succeeding battle. At that time there was no mention of his hailing from Georgia. Only the boxing faithful knew this. Most fans didn't care. All they could see was a busy fighter before them who packed them in at the gate.

Yes, indeed, New England has reason to be resentful of any other section taking the credit for the development of Beau Jack. Let's put the credit where it belongs—to his fine handling and to the small clubs of New England who kept him busy. Chalk up another national figure who got his start at the Valley Arena in Holyoke.

When a fighter has fought in a section for a year, in that section and there alone should he be rated. Where he hails from should have no bearing on the final rating.

Anyone with fighting blood should be proud of the way THE RING has honored the gallant defenders of our country. Too much cannot be said about fighters such as Barney Ross and Johnny Rivers. That boxing helped develop such courage and clear thinking under fire cannot be denied. We, who are soon to go into the greatest tournament of all time, only hope we will face the task with half the bravery.

RING NOTES—That fine article on Willie Pep by Don Hamill was a highlight of the last issue . . . . The writer had watched Pep's career closely, having kept a record from his very first bout . . . . An unusual and interesting article was that of Ike Morales in his New Orleans notes—a colorful way to describe the year's events of that section . . . . Leo Bradley has another winner since Jackie Callura beat Jackie Wilson.

BOXING IN CUBA
By MILT BARON

HAVANA'S professional boxing programs were quite scarce during the past month. The following are the results of the important fights:

Joe Calixto, one of Cuba's youngest lightweights, who is a sensational battler, won a hairline decision over Manolo Sierra amidst a real unanimous protest of a huge crowd. Sierra deserved at least a draw, and a return match would fill the rafters.

Manolito Fernandez, a recent graduate of the Golden Gloves ranks, now in the featherweight division, won a good ten-round decision from Congo Guevarra. Fernandez is a snappy scrapper, and has a big following.

Sergio Rivera, hard-punching featherweight, had no trouble in outpointing Soria Kid, another good lad, in six rounds of hot milling.

Radames Salazar, at one time a promising lightweight, lost by the knockout route in the first round to Onilio Agramonte. Pedro Otano was kayoed in the first by Leocadio Abad, and Pedro Castillo scored a two-round knockout over Rene Cabtero.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

LEAVE it to Jake Freedman to keep himself in the pugilistic spotlight. This popular dean of fight managers always maneuvers some gladiator into a position of national prominence. In the many years that Jake has been in boxing he has developed many youngsters into stars.

Jake has been around pugilism for more years than he cares to admit. He will readily agree that anyone in any business is as young as he feels. And in his case he is still a "spring chicken" and knows all the tricks of the trade.

Freedman is widely known from coast to coast. He has managed among other stars Lew Tendler, the mightiest southpaw of them all; Benny Bass, who held the junior lightweight laurels; Harry Kid Brown and Joe Tiplitz, a pair of sterling lightweights; Al Ettore, the heavyweight who fought Joe Louis; Tony Cisco, Norristown middleweight and Johnny Forte, local featherweight.

All of the above mentioned are now in pugilistic retirement. Ettore is in action as a Marine while Forte is a physical instructor for Uncle Sam.

Jake's last ringman was Forte. When Johnny went into the Army Freedman went hunting for a good prospect.

Up in the Northeast, the mill district, resided a chap by the name of Larry Torpey. Now Torpey is a fighting Irishman. He is only a flyweight, but my, what a rip snorter!

Torpey had just about vanquished everyone who stood in his way in the amateur field. There isn't a simon-pure who could boast of the remarkable record that belongs to this fighting fury. He won twelve Middle Atlantic crowns. He won the National A.A.U. title and the Golden Gloves championship. He also won the Diamond Belt laurels for three consecutive years.

Larry was entirely too good for the amateurs and he decided to turn professional. He needed a manager and the one he figured would do him the most good was Jakie Freedman, so to him he came, and Jake once again became manager of a good fighter.

Torpey can punch and he can dish it out. He can box and he can take it. He is a perpetual motion fistman and is fearless. Size means nothing to him. He scales 112 pounds, but rather than remain idle, he has insisted on meeting boys well over his limit.

The fighting Irishman is yet to be beaten since embarking on a professional career. He has every attribute that a champion must possess.

Philadelphia has boasted of being the center of lightweight contenders but the city has also produced many good flyweights, among others, Midget Wolgast, former flyweight champion of the world; Patsy Wallace, who once conquered Jimmy Wilde; Willie "Kid" Wolfe; Battling Murray; Dave Adelman; Bobby Wolgast; Hank M'Govern and the late Joe Tuber. Now it has Torpey.

Torpey was born May 18, 1918. He graduated from Frankford High School. He was guard and quarterback on the championship football team of 1936. He also was the best mile runner in high school track competition. Upon graduation, he married a childhood sweetheart and is the father of two children, Shirley, aged five, and Larry, Jr., aged four. He went to work as a rope spinner and also took up amateur boxing.

At present Torpey is employed in defense work at the Ford Motor Plant in Chester, Pa.

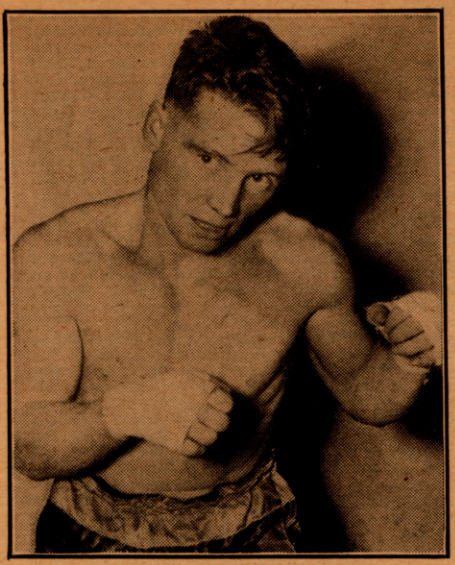
He is the only fighter we know of who does his road work at 3:30 in the morning, then dashes home to change into his defense work clothes, for he must make a 4:30 a.m. train to his place of employment. He does his gym work when he returns home from his daily employment.

VBA DOINGS—Edward P. Crumbock, vice-president of the International Teamsters Union and secretary-treasurer of the Brotherhood of Transportation Workers, Local 107, is a true sportsman. His baseball and basketball aggregations won the Greater Philadelphia National Industrial League titles in 1940 and '41 . . . . The Teamsters have one of the finest gymnasiums in the East, which includes a regulation boxing ring and basketball court . . . . Boxers in whom Crumbock has taken an interest in the past include Billy Passon, Swampoodle flyweight, and Joe Downey, the elongated Scranton heavyweight, who is now in the service. Jimmy Lavelle coaches the diamond and court stars, while Otto O'Keefe, founder and recently retired president of the VBA, is in charge of boxing and conditioning.

Jimmy Wilson was recently promoted to corporal at Mathers Field, Cal. . . . . Elias Myers, former magistrate, waged professional ring warfare as Ike Myers, and William J. Bell, who was recently reelected for a second term on the bench, was known as Reddy Bell . . . . Johnny (Bo) Hagan's birthday party in Cauliflower Hall played to a capacity gathering . . . . The popular custodian of St. Ann's Catholic Club passed his 75th milestone on January 13.

Joe (Brown) Friedlander, state boxing deputy, drives a truck for Local 107 . . . . The annual VBA dinner is tentatively scheduled for the first week in April . . . . Harry (Teeter) Walton, one of the last of the bare-knuckle gladiators, was buried last January . . . . One of the original members, he was likewise the biggest booster of this ring veterans' club . . . . Joe Theel is a foreman at Cramp's . . . . Joe was a classy lightweight at the turn of the century . . . . Pat Sylvester was recently elected vice-president of Philco Local 102.

Referee Walter (Kid) Harpt is awaiting a call from the Navy, and so is Hughie McCafferty . . . . Dick Stanley is a guard at the Parkway library, and Yankee Schwartz is a jewelry salesman with headquarters in Lancaster . . . . Andy Smart is South Philly's most popular police inspector . . . . Marty (Kid) Henry suffered a painful injury in



Larry Torpey, Philadelphia's excellent flyweight.

a defense plant recently . . . . Tommy Cleary has switched to a defense job . . . . He was formerly an official with the state.

Dan Hassett, Sr., father of Dan Hassett, former local heavyweight, is an employee of Armour & Co. . . . . It was erroneously reported in last month's VBA Doings that Billy Maxwell is president of the Yellow Cab Company, whereas it should be president of the Checker Cab Company . . . . Otto O'Keefe, past president, is working harder for the success of the VBA than ever before in his career . . . . And Otto was the organizer of this splendid organization . . . . Lou Cohen, owner of the largest piano store in the East, wants to purchase all makes of pianos, no matter how old they may be . . . . Earl "Morton Park Pool" Smith is a great booster for the VBA, as is Ed "Spike" Howard, world champion blood donor . . . . Danny Fields attends all VBA meetings . . . . Ditto for Benny Kauffman, great bantam of yesteryear.

Frank "Blinky" Palermo, popular manager of Mayon Padlo, welterweight contender, and other stars, has purchased Gus Dorazio's contract from Joe Martino for a reported sum of $5,000.

Palermo feels certain that Dorazio will soon step back into the heavyweight limelight and regain the prominence he once held after defeating such stars as Bob Pastor, Harry Bobo and the like. Dorazio is game and can dish it out. If anyone can bring Gus back into national headlines, that individual is the well-liked Blinky Palermo.

By the time this publication is being sold at your favorite newsstands, the City of Brotherly Love will boast of another fight club. Pete Moran, the right-hand man of Herman Taylor, has been licensed to operate at the Broadwood Hotel Clubroom, seating capacity 3500, and his punch emporium will be known as the Century Athletic Club. Moran, who will continue his connections with Taylor, will stage high class cards on every Monday night that Taylor remains in darkness.

Pete, who has a wide knowledge and acquaintance with managers and fighters, feels sure that his club will go over in a big way.

"With a seating capacity of 3500, I feel certain that the fans will support my organization, for I aim to give them the kind of shows that only a man like Promoter Herman Taylor can better. Popular prices will be the policy," says Pete.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

AT Minneapolis, Matt Hammond, 124, lost a three-round decision to Pat Sheehey, Minneapolis, 120, at the Ascension Club. Joe Roche, St. Thomas College, St. Paul, sprang an upset by defeating Lloyd Harder, Minneapolis. Both boys weighed 126 pounds. Other bouts resulted as follows: Fred Denny, Citizens Club, 150, defeated Vern Agnes, Unity House, 148; Roger LaCounte defeated Gene Berman, heavyweights; Jerry Mitchell, 112, defeated Mike Bolnick, 115, Minneapolis; Vince Manarin, 130, beat Howie Johnson, 133; Ernie Christopher, 145, decisioned Bob Manuel, 146 pounds.

At the Wold Chamberlain Navy Air Base, Joe Mokres, Navy heavyweight, won over Bill Luff, St. Paul heavy. Mokres displayed a lot of class and is considered a good bet to win the Northwest heavyweight title this year. Lloyd Harder, 125, won over Pat Sheehey, 120, in the semi-windup.

Johnny Fredenberg, 150, Minneapolis, lost a decision to Jimmy O'Rourke, Ascension Club, 152 pounds. Fredenberg was awarded the trophy for being the best fighter on the card.

Stu Mann, sports broadcaster, has been elected vice-president of the Press Association Sportcasters' Club, which has a membership of 26 states . . . . Jackie Sharkey, a really good featherweight, is at a bombardier school in Texas. Jackie is a physical instructor there . . . . Johnny Stanton, former Minneapolis featherweight and lightweight, who did well as a professional, is fighting overseas with the American Rangers . . . . Herman Jung, who boxed in the Twin Cities as Eddie Red Wilson, is a private in the air force technical school in Chicago . . . . Send your news for this column to Billy Colbert, Hamm Bldg., before the fifth of each month.

Pvt. Bud Tibbitts, Rosemount, Minn., welterweight, is now stationed at Fort Bragg, North Carolina. He won the welterweight title in his division at Camp Croft, South Carolina, when stationed there.

Two former St. Paul amateur boxers are among fourteen survivors from a field of 4,000 who reached the finals of the Great Lakes Naval Training Station boxing tournament. They are Booker Ellis, 135-pounder, and Horace H. Brown, 160-pounder. Brown won the title in the final night of competition.

Jack Jersey, St. Paul heavyweight, is now in the Navy.

Mike Mandell, heavyweight of fifteen years ago, is now a boxing instructor at one of the playgrounds in St. Paul.

Johnny O'Hara, heavyweight, is located at Camp Lewis, Washington. Bobby Ward, lightweight, is in the Marines, stationed in the state of Washington.

Gerald Struss, the Park Rapids middleweight, who went to the finals in the Northwest Golden Gloves, is out for revenge this season. He is training and ready for action. Bill Bunness, Park Rapids boxing promoter, is getting busy lining up his cards for the season. Doc Thomas is coming out of retirement to help train the Park Rapids boys. Willard Dehnel, now a pro, is also helping.

Billy Light is now boxing instructor at Fort Snelling, Minnesota. He has a large class of boxers, who are getting ready for the Northwest Golden Gloves tournament. Billy boxed all the best welterweights about ten years ago.

Clyde Hull, welterweight from Faith, S. D., and formerly from the Twin Cities, is now working in the shipyards at Oakland, California.

At St. Paul Auditorium, Fred Dawson, a right-handed punching whirlwind from Chicago's C.Y.O., handed Jackie Graves his first defeat in 240 bouts and two and a half years of boxing, in the feature match of the Christe De Parque's amateur boxing show. The pair won a great hand from the 2,000 fans. In all eleven bouts, there was not a dull moment.

In another surprise, Pat Sheehey, an Irishman from the Ascension Club in Minneapolis, weighing 123, outpointed Matt Hammond, 122, Minneapolis, Northwest Golden Gloves flyweight champion. The match was close.

In a free-swinging bout, Bob Luby, 149, St. Paul, won the nod from Vern Agnes, Minneapolis, 147.

Benny Thompson, Albert Lea, Minn., 118, outpointed Wendell West, Stacy, Minn., 120, in another close bout.

Paul Holmlund, Minneapolis, 151, won over Fred Denny, Minneapolis, 150, in three rounds.

After dropping Peter Selby, 124, Minneapolis, in the first round, Lester Clyne, Delano, Minn., 122, outpointed his rival in a three-round bout.

Bob Smolik, 135, St. Paul, started and finished very fast to outpoint Bill Holmquist, 136, Albert Lea, in three rounds.

Speedy Jimmy Fish, No. St. Paul, won the decision from Stan Borgerson, Albert Lea, in a lightweight bout for three rounds.

Bill Luff, 185, St. Paul heavyweight, won a technical knockout over Chick Traeger, Minneapolis, 176, in the third round.

Rudy Voltimier, St. Paul, 195, hit hard and often to outpoint Bill Forss, 184, another St. Paul heavyweight, in a three-round bout.

Joe Stepka, St. Paul middleweight, weighing 156, stopped Dick Bol, North St. Paul, 151, in the second round of a three-round bout.

Pvt. Joe Jungwirth of St. Paul, who boxed under the name of Joe Young, is now located at St. Petersburg in the Army Air Corps.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By PVT. TOM EPHREM

BUDDY SCOTT, top man among the Southern heavyweights, kept busy during the past month, after a lengthy lay-off, appearing in Tampa, his home, and in Jacksonville. In these he kayoed Art McCurdy in two heats at Tampa on February 1, an Infantile Paralysis Fund feature. Scott scaled 185; McCurdy, 181. On February 3, Buddy boxed a draw of ten rounds with Jim Bowden of Jacksonville in that city. Sam Butz, who puts on the big shows in Jacksonville, did not promote this bout. Scott weighed 190, and Bowden, 205. Though called a draw, Scott seemed to be the winner.

Our scoring gave 56 points for Buddy, and 44 for Jim. Scott led repeatedly with resounding smacks of left hooks to the stomach. Jim fought only in spurts of several seconds apiece. He staged a rally in the latter chapters, but his blows lacked the steam of Scott's.

At the end of ten rounds the bout was called a "draw," but in a rather queer manner. The judge who voted for Scott kept a score sheet. The judge who voted for Bowden DID NOT keep a score sheet, but said that he saw Bowden the winner and called it so. The referee, like the judge who voted for Bowden, also failed to keep a score sheet, but selected his "draw" version from what he thought he saw.

And there you have the set-up of fights as staged in Jacksonville by others than Sam Butz, whose promotions have always aroused considerable interest and praise.

Still another thing about which to complain is the battle royal staged in which kids around 12 years old took part. This is inhuman and should be halted. Why not have a commission appointed as the bill which Sam Butz sponsored and had passed, calls for?

Tampa comes back into the Southern fight picture with two promoters ready for operation. This means a promoters' war. Bill Sallade and veteran Jim Downing are the men who are sponsoring rival shows, with Sallade in with the American Legion. Downing recently held an Infantile Paralysis benefiter, featuring Buddy Scott and Art McCurdy.

Willie Pep, featherweight champion of the world, is to appear again in Florida. He will be featured in a Tampa ring, home of his manager, Lou Viscusi. Incidentally, the gloves that the champion wore in his nifty win over Allie Stolz in Madison Square Garden, brought $76,000 to the growing sales of War Bonds.

Eddie Macinko, Baltimore lad under Joe Poodles, lost a tough six-rounder to Larry Torpey, THE RING'S No. 10 flyweight, in Philadelphia. Macinko received a great hand for his swell tussle.

The Army stepped in to take charge of the Legion Arena in West Palm Beach, but after putting on two flops, stepped out, and its last year mentors, Harry (Judge) Durant and Matchmaker Al Caroly, are once again at the helm. Their first show, Jan. 15, saw Larry Kid Lovett, Belle Glade colored heavy, upset Elmer Kid Ray of Hastings in the feature. B. T. Pate, former manager, is assisting with the shows.

At West Palm Beach, Jan. 29—An Infantile Paralysis Fund benefit program was presented here before a large crowd, who watched Art Tatta, former New Haven lad now at Camp Blanding, score a T.K.O. in two over Sailor Paul Westbrook, 154. Tatta was at 158, and outclassed the sailor. In the semi, Joe Bellotti, 144, local, also got a T.K.O. He scored over Coast Guardsman Billy Roden, 148, in the sixth. Best of the night's action was furnished by colored lads, Gene Brown, Jacksonville 143-pounder, and Kid Chocolate, 142, Belle Glade, who slugged all the way in their four-rounder. In other bouts, Ranus Rogers, 128, stopped Pvt. Archie Long, 134, in two; Cowboy Owens, 150, Coast Guard, caught another Coast Guarder, Indian Wilfrid Tabbytite, for a four-round kayo; Jimmy Burke, 168, took a T.K.O., Seaman J. B. Cooper, 165, a Coast Guardsman, being the victim; Pvt. Richard Nance, 154, kayoed George Tanner, 155, in the third.

Pvt. Ben Montabana, a socking soldier from Birmingham, now stationed at St. Petersburg's Army Field, knocked out Pvt. Tommy Purcell of Lakeland in the third round. They fought on the Buddy Scott-Art McCurdy card in Tampa, February 1.

One of my former fighting pals, Spike Kelly, who met some outstanding middleweights in his day, is ready for Army service, figuring he can do better work as a khaki-clad soldier than in his position as a rigger at the St. John's Shipyard in Jacksonville. Good luck, Robert Spike (Kelly) Mason.

W. J. Alexander, S. 2/C, a lad from Tishomingo, Okla., is a crack amateur boxer, says heavyweight Buddy Scott, who goes further to speak highly of the Coast Guard lad who is stationed on boat detail in Jacksonville. It was my pleasure to become acquainted with Alex.

Charley Eagle, the Waterbury, Conn., heavyweight, specializes in going into the ring as the "underdog" and then scoring an upset over the favored one. He did this in Newark, N. J., smacking Wallace Cross, a big favorite, and same in size, for several knockdowns to win a decision. Then Charley trekked to Baltimore and beat the hard-hitting colored boy, Lou Brooks. Thanks to Promoter Lou Fisher and fight manager Chris Dundee, we got to meet the combination of Dave Karess and Jack (Doc) Moore, as well as Eagle.

THE RING'S best welterweight prospect for March, Mickey Hogan, is a Camp Blanding soldier, a swell prospect and highly regarded by none other than Sports Editor Sam Butz of the *Florida Times-Union*.

Frank Matey, sports and boxing writer for Sam Butz, has been classified as 1-A. We've noticed especially how eager Sam and Frank are at the time THE RING is expected in Jacksonville.

Many thanks to Pvt. I. Q. Gross of Eglin Field, Florida, for his appreciative words. And good to see you in there punching for Uncle Sam, like so many Americans, I. Q.

No time to whip himself into boxing condition, Sammy Magro, at Miami's Naval Base, had to refuse a bout with Al Nettlow, Jacksonville Navy Station idol, stated Sam Butz while we were home in Jacksonville on a furlough. However, the *Times-Union* Sports Editor has several good bouts in view.

Buddy Scott, Tampa's heavyweight bid, tells me that service boxing around his area and MacDill Field, where he helps the boys with their boxing, is going over big. The service fans are high in number for any boxing program presented. For the boys, Buddy is going to send their boxing activity and news to this corner, and a big welcome is on hand for Buddy's willingness to help the lads, as well as me. Thanks heaps, pardner.

Pvt. George Kouroupis, a swell fellow, is a keen admirer of Frankie Wills, the Washington welterweight walloper, and has often written to us about this boy's ability. His faith in Frankie was repaid recently when Wills took Al "Bummy" Davis for a ride in a Washington ring.

Two RING issues ago, when transportation difficulties kept THE RING from making an early appearance on the newsstands, the world-famous Boxing Bible was two weeks late in reaching Jacksonville, and especially Jake Rachliffe's Newsstand. But that made no difference. Jake and his stand manager, Jack Riddle, declared that the 60 RINGS he received were sold like hot-cakes.

Please report all boxing news to Pvt. Tom Ephrem, 605 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida. Will be happy to use your news in THE RING, and for your RING, see Jake's Stand, Hogan and Forsyth Sts., Jacksonville, Florida.

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IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

AT this writing an excellent crop of young amateur boxers hailing from South Dakota, Nebraska and Iowa, is getting into shape for the Sioux City *Journal-Tribune's* ninth annual Golden Gloves tourney. Teams from Vermillion, S. D., Sioux Falls, S. D., Lennox, S. D., Yankton, S. D., Elk Point, S. D., Wagner S. D., Ponca, Neb., Wisner, Neb., Decatur, Neb., Washta, Ia., Hartley, Ia., Plainview, Neb., Onawa, Ia., and several other points will compete.

In the Service . . . . Dom Emmick, former Westfield, Ia., amateur boxer and Golden Gloves champion, is undergoing his training at the naval training station at Great Lakes. He is undergoing basic training and has been appointed a junior chief petty officer and is rated seaman second class . . . . Another former Golden Gloves champion who is making good with Uncle Sam's fighting forces is Bob Burns of South Dakota. After graduation from the University of South Dakota he applied for and was granted assignment to the parachute corps. He is in training at Fort Bragg, North Carolina . . . . James Walter of Beresford, S. D., is in the Army signal corps at Camp Crowder, Mo. . . . Billy Schriver, another Beresford boxer, along with Harvey Dirks, Robert Latedresse and Jack McAthie, are also in the service. Elves Powers, a former Sioux City Golden Gloves champion, is in training at Great Lakes, where he is doing considerable boxing . . . . John Skrable, who was on the night sports desk of the Sioux City *Journal-Tribune*, is at the Coast Guard base, Alameda . . . . Ty Dillon, former Sioux City boxing promoter, trainer and manager, is now a private, first class, at Camp Adair. Dillon, a veteran in the fistic sport, is training several young soldiers in the art of boxing.

Boxers, managers, trainers and others who have been connected with the sport of boxing around Iowa, South Dakota and Nebraska and who are in the service, are urged to keep me posted and I will do my best to keep the gang at home informed of your addresses. Mail will reach me at 2206 N. Lafayette Street, Sioux City, Ia.

Des Moines, Ia.—Winners of the sectional Golden Gloves tourney staged here were as follows: Johnny Watrous, 112 pounds; Del Cockayne, 126 pounds; Roland Taylor, 110 pounds; Bobby Carew, 118 pounds; Wilson Cook, 175 pounds; John Baird, 147 pounds and Dave Linder, 135 pounds. These boys were the winners of the Jewish Community boxing tournament which was under the direction of Dave Nemo, veteran Des Moines boxer. Alex Fidler, famous Cedar Rapids, Ia., referee, was on hand for the finals.

Davenport, Ia.—The Navy wrestlers from the Iowa Pre-flight school were forced to go the limit to gain a 16 to 14 decision from the Davenport Y. M. C. A., before a record breaking crowd. In the feature Rummy MacIas, veteran "Y" grappler, won over Young Ryan of the Navy. Other results were: 125—Nobis, Davenport, decisioned Skaar, Pre-flight. 135—MacIas, Davenport, decisioned Ryan, Pre-flight. 145—Watters, Pre-flight, threw Zuber, Davenport, in 6:54. 151—Rickey, Pre-flight, decisioned D. Palmer, Davenport. 158—Higgens, Pre-flight, decisioned R. Palmer, Davenport. 165—Roemer, Davenport, decisioned Page, Pre-flight. 175—Dexter, Davenport, threw Hokona, Pre-flight, in 4:54. Heavyweight—Wiczoyek, Pre-flight, threw Williams, Davenport, in 6:50.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS—Mail is still coming in asking what happened to our notes which failed to make a recent issue. Some asking if we were in the service, others if we were sick, and one to our better half, asking if we had passed on. It gives one a feeling of satisfaction to know this little column is read with so much interest. This spot started away back in the early twenties when we assisted another correspondent with the job and after he moved, we carried on. In short, during these many years with THE RING we have made a host of friends, and have a correspondence that is only second to a mail order house. Our notes were just a little late last month.

George Verbeski, well known former professional boxer, is training Golden Gloves boxers in Sioux City. Verbeski ranked high in the welterweights when he hung up the gloves. He fought such tough ones as Billy Petrolle, Glenn Milligan, Johnny Martin, Clyde Hull, Ace Hudkins, Johnny O'Donnell and a host of others. He has two boys, George, Jr., who is studying for the priesthood in Baltimore, and Edward, 16, who attends high school . . . . Ed A. Kirwan, personnel director of the N. Y. A. war training center at Milford, Ia., has a team of amateur boxers.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

AL ROBINSON of Leeds won the fight of the heavyweights at the All-Services Club, London, when he defeated Jim Wilde of Swansea in a ten-round slugfest.

A split second in the ninth round saved Wilde from being counted out, for after taking three counts and tottering around the ring, he fell through the middle and top rope on to the stage, from a light punch.

He tried hard to get back into the ring, as the referee was counting the seconds, and when he had reached "nine" he was about to call "out" when the bell sounded for the end of the round.

Both men knew that they had been in a fight, and the customers were treated to many thrills before the bout ended. Although Robinson won clearly, it was the ninth session that turned things in his favor.

Richie "Kid" Tanner of British Guiana again demonstrated to Jackie Rankin of Southall that he is his master, for during the ten rounds he forced the Southall battler round the ring and dealt out considerable punishment.

Tanner fought cleverly throughout, and it was a pleasure to witness the slipping methods that Tanner used after scoring effectively with his right.

At the end of a brilliant contest, Tanner, who is a gunner in an "Ack Ack" Regiment, was declared winner on points.

Bob McLuckie of Glasgow came in as a last-minute substitute to meet George Odwell of Camden Town over ten rounds.

Although Odwell was a good winner, the crowd took to the aggressive Scot from the start. McLuckie would take all that came his way, and was always willing to join in to have a battle.

McLuckie will certainly be given more contests at this club, for he was given a rousing reception at the end of a spirited contest.

I was much impressed with the showing of Harry Lazar of Aldgate against Freddie Simpson of Basingstoke in their scheduled ten-round bout. Simpson recently defeated Lazar on points, and in this return was a firm favorite to repeat the victory, but Lazar had other ideas, for at the start of the contest he waded into Simpson with heavy left hooks and right swings that puzzled Simpson and put him on the defensive.

The fourth was a very bad round for Simpson, for after being forced round the ring, he was floored for several counts, and overeagerness on Lazar's part robbed him of a K.O. win. As soon as the round ended, the referee walked over to Simpson's corner and stopped the contest in Lazar's favor.

Jack Hyams of Stepney defeated Dave McCleave of Battersea at the end of the eighth of a ten-round contest when the latter retired with a damaged rib.

Ivor Thomas, Pontypridd, defeated Irish Johnny Ward in the sixth round, when the latter was ruled out for an alleged low delivery.

A welcome visitor to these shores in the uniform of Uncle Sam, was the popular promoter, Jefferson Davis Dickson, called "Jeff" by all who came in contact with him.

Jeff is a captain in the United States Air Corps, and it will be remembered that he served as an officer in the last war for Uncle Sam.

He returned to France after the last shindig, and promoted many successful boxing shows in France and Belgium.

The Palais des Sports, Paris, was his pet project, and it was there we saw many big international contests.

When asked if he intends to return and promote big boxing again at the Royal Albert Hall, Jeff replied that he was not interested in boxing promotions at present, but would prefer to wait till the United Nations are finished with the job.

Hal Cartwright, Tipton, gained a points decision over Dan "Darkie" Davies of Bargoed in the feature bout of ten rounds at Tipton.

Cartwright won by his persistent two-handed battling throughout the contest, and the clever, evasive tactics of Davies made the contest more interesting. Both came in for a fair share of applause from the packed hall.

Tommy Foxall, Tipton, recorded his eighth straight win, when he defeated Bob Hendry, Sunderland, on points after eight hotly contested rounds.

Over six rounds, Jim Addison, Tipton, K.O.'ed Jack Bradley, Brierley Hill, in the fourth round, and showed some good form in doing so. Ted Morris, Dudley, stopped Jack Oakley, Dudley, when the referee intervened. Jack Doody, Tipton, stopped Harry Reynolds, Wolverhampton, in the last round when the referee intervened in Doody's favor.

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Don Chiswell, Ammanford, gained a close decision over Jimmy O'Brien of Sidmouth in a hard-hitting contest over ten rounds at Pontypool.

In the supporting contest over eight rounds, Paddy Leary of Tredegar put a check in the winning sequences of Ron Cook, Nantyglo, after a grand contest.

Billy Stevens, Tillicoultry, had a very hard time in winning over "Ginger" Armstrong of Birmingham in their ten-round contest at Glasgow.

Jim Brady, bantamweight ace of the British Empire, scored a first round K.O. over Benny Isaacs of Loughborough at Oxford.

IN BRITISH GUIANA

By COMPTON SANTOS

A BOXING card consisting of ten contests was held at the open-air arena at the U. S. Air Base, Demerara, on Thursday, Dec. 17. Six of the ten bouts featured members of various divisions of the U. S. forces serving in B. G. The remaining four featured local lads now working with the Army. The main event brought together Johnny Highfield, a tough doughboy, who banged his way to a decisive ten-round verdict over Joe Messina of the Bombardiers. It was a pretty wild affair, with Referee Lieut. Tasca also on the receiving end when "breaking" the two boys at one period. This was a light-heavyweight contest, with Johnny, the doughboy, giving away seven pounds.

The second bout of the night, between Corp. Dominic Brashi, 165 pounds, and Adaire, 155 pounds, of the A.T.C., proved fatal for the latter, who was tagged by a lightning left hook to the jaw after a good exchange in the first round.

With a ten-pound weight advantage to his credit, Mossy of A.T.C. completely outclassed 125-pound Willard Snyder of the Air Base to chalk up a T.K.O. in the second frame. Snyder took a beating in the first round and was unable to answer the bell for the second round.

Bombardier Eugene Kelly of Pittsburgh, Pa., employed the quaint style of looking away from his opponent when tossing his punches against Californian Luttrell of the Prov. Air Base, and had him puzzled for a short while. But it was curtains for the Pittsburgher when Luttrell caught up with him in the second heat. The fight was stopped in that round, when Kelly was in trouble and unable to continue. The Californian weighed 149 pounds against 135 for the loser.

P.F.C. Charles Preis, 140, and Pvt. Withworth, 138, both of the Infantry, battled to a real pleasing draw. They were scheduled to oppose rival organizations, but were matched when the opposition failed to appear.

Next came the battle of the night, a free-for-all, blindfolded contest, between Sgt. Henry (Mail Bag) Roos and "Battlin' Curly" Kirkland, both of the Infantry. The "comedy" lacked action with the fists, but this was more than made up for by the fancy peacock strutting of Roos.

Here are the results of the bouts that featured local talent:

George Simmons, 112, scored a K.O. in the second round over Al Joseph, after a barrage of blows.

Sonny Chase suffered a three-round T.K.O. at the hands of Jake Allen, who, weighing 110, had a five-pound pull in the weights.

Sheets came through with a clean-cut decision over Medas.

In the final event, Joe Ralph spotted Al Simmons ten pounds and held him to a draw. It was a beautiful boxing exhibition.

This is the first in a series of boxing shows to be presented every fortnight, under the capable arrangement of Capt. Gebbie, special post service officer.

The announcer was Sgt. Roos. The judges were Postmaster Albert Bernstein and Mr. Furr. The timekeeper was Sgt. Todd Ettien and referee was Lieut. Tasca.

The Globe Theatre, New Amsterdam, was the scene of a sensational bout between champion Stinging Ant and contender Dreadnought Kid. The champ retained his title by a K.O. in the sixth round after receiving a severe beating in the early rounds. He was sent to the canvas on one occasion and bled from cuts over his eyes and mouth. The champ weighed 121 pounds, eight pounds less than his opponent.

The first preliminary bout saw Kid Chocolate use his experience and weight to good advantage in defeating young Billy the Kid over four rounds. Chocolate weighed 119½ and had a 12½-pound edge over his opponent.

Kid Harris spotted Smiling Kid 12 pounds and held him to a hard fought draw. The lighter boy carried the fight all the way. Harris weighed 114 against 126 for the bigger fellow.

Another draw affair was witnessed between Walter Calman, 107, and Ansil McCallister, 108.

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NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

NOT much professional activity took place in this state the past month, but lots of action from the simon-pures, as the annual Golden Gloves elimination tournaments got under way. Every nook and corner of this big section held their district tourneys and all reported exceptionally fine turnouts both as to talent and cash customers. At Houston, for instance, all records were broken by the entry list of almost 200 lads all anxious to battle their way to fame.

The largest crowds ever to watch amateur boxing, and the second largest crowd in Houston's history, turned out for the finals which saw eight classy champions crowned. Cpl. Meade Willis, heavyweight, Buddy Garcia, lightweight, and Jesse Spivey, flyweight, were standouts of the tourney and should move a long way toward national titles.

The writer had the pleasure of refereeing and helping with the district tournament at Brownwood. A vote of congratulation is very much in order for the manner in which the Brownwood Junior Chamber of Commerce, sponsor of the affair, handled the tournament and made it a big success. Most of the contestants were from Uncle Sam's forces stationed at nearby Camp Bowie and they showed in their mitt jousts that they were real FIGHTERS! Outstanding performer and winner of the $25 War Bond for the tourney's most popular fighter was Charles Core, 19-year-old heavyweight, of Camp Bowie, who calls Paris, Arkansas, his home. Core appears to be an exceptionally fine prospect, possessing plenty of speed, a terrific punch and that natural knack of knowing just what to do and when to do it.

GLOVE GOSSIP—Jimmy Erwin, popular El Paso promoter, continues to pack them in at the Border City. We believe that Erwin is a fine example of what we have always contended—that a town is only as good a fight spot as its promoter. When Jimmy took over in El Paso boxing was as dead as a pickled herring. Honest, well matched bouts, conducted on Jimmy's usual high plane, have returned the sport to popular favor along the Border and capacity crowds are the result.

Jimmy Ferren, pleasing Brownwood middleweight, has run his string of victories to 10 straight since turning pro. Jimmy is being handled by his dad, Jack Ferren, an oldtime fighter who was plenty okay in his day . . . . Punchin' Paul Altman and Manuel Azteca, Houston's two outstanding battlers, have been fitted with Uncle Sam's uniforms. Likewise Artie Dorrell, the Tyler terror . . . . Ted "Mustang" Garcia, the colorful New Mexico Indian-Mexican who has been making Galveston his home the past few years, is now in the Navy. No gamer lad than the "Mustang" ever shoved his feet in the resin box and his many friends who have thrilled at his great battles wish him the best of luck in his forthcoming fight.

Word comes from Jesse Canizares, former Houston amateur featherweight king, that he is doing his bit as a Seabee with the Navy on the West Coast . . . . Ralph Sikes, one of the state's very best welters a few years back, is now a member of those fighting U. S. Marines in California . . . . L. L. "Baldy" Baldesareli, for many years San Antonio's top manager, who brought out Billy Deeg and other good scrappers is in the Naval forces stationed in Texas . . . . Bob Kline, another San Antonio manager and promoter, is wearing the khaki . . . . Lew Diamond is promoting in St. Louis . . . . Readers of this column may find it missing from the pages of THE RING from time to time in the future inasmuch as the writer has joined the Merchant Marine and will be doing his bit quite often in places where it may be impossible to write anything. However we will try to send in a column as often as it is possible. In the meantime I would appreciate any boxing news from anyone in the game as well as the activities of the Texas mitt wielders now in the service. Send them to the writer's home address: 1133 West Bell Ave., Houston, Texas.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY
By BUS BURKE

GEORGE WILSMAN, the old maestro of the hempen square, is returning to the ring wars as a promoter here in St. Louis. To Wilsman, this venture is nothing new as he is a veteran in the ring game, having in the past worked as manager of several potential champs. Wilsman has been kept occupied in lining up some of our local fistic talent. He has announced the fact that he has several of the old home town warriors who are eager to make an appearance on the first card. Among the local gladiators anxious to go on Promoter Wilsman's first punch party are: Ed Poseage, heavyweight; Charley Sackett, light-heavyweight, and Art Harrison, lightweight; all white boys.

These boys have been joined by three Negro scrappers who carry quite a lot of prestige in local rings. They are Deacon Logan, middleweight; Jim Ritchie, heavyweight, and Curtis Fyler, welterweight. These fistic programs promoted by Wilsman will in all probability be staged at the Auditorium. The sponsoring organization for the shows is the Fred Emig Post of the American Legion.

Lew Raymond, formerly connected with the American Boxing Club in New Orleans, La., is in St. Louis making arrangements to revive professional boxing. It seems as if Raymond has already been granted a license to operate by Arthur Heyne, chairman of the Missouri Athletic Commission. The operating name of Raymond's organization is the "20th Century Club of St. Louis." Tony Carlo is president of the club. His shows will be sponsored by the Jackson Johnson Auxiliary Unit 72.

Well, it looks as if St. Louis fight fans will at last get some ring action. Wilsman and Raymond are both very capable ring generals and can give the fans here some really good fight cards. There is plenty of room in St. Louis for two good shows.

Tommy O'Loughlin, veteran fight manager, who hails from St. Paul, stopped off in St. Louis for a short visit on his way to the Pacific Coast with his ace, the hard-punching Charley Burley. O'Loughlin, while here, offered to sign a contract in blank for Charley to meet anyone with pugilistic ambitions in his weight class.

Just received a most welcome letter from "Babe" Davis, who is now a private in Uncle Sam's Army and is stationed at Camp Sibert, Ala. The Babe has long been active in ring affairs, having boxed some of the country's topnotchers.

Sam Muchnick, well-known former sports writer and later sports promoter here in St. Louis, has been promoted to corporal in the Army and has been assigned to the athletic and recreational division at his station.

Northwest State Teachers' College at Maryville, Missouri, is tuning up a squad of amateur boxers for entry into the St. Joseph, Missouri, Golden Gloves tournament. Among the members of the team are Bob (Bucky) Hileman, the southpaw fistic star from Cameron, Missouri; in the novice heavyweight division, the team will be represented by Norman Preston, who stands six feet, five inches, and balances the scales at 234 pounds; Pat Patterson of Des Moines will represent the N. S. T. C. in the novice welterweight division, and Bobby Richardson of Gallatin, Missouri, will try for the featherweight crown.

Coach Frank Megal of the Downtown Y.M.C.A. in St. Louis is faced with a rather difficult situation. He has a team of simon-pures, both novice and open fighters, in condition, and no place for them to get action as there are no amateur shows operating in or around St. Louis.

Don't forget, anyone having news of interest to readers of this column, send same to Bus Burke, Columbia, Illinois. Would also like to hear from anyone just interested in boxing.

Announcement was made here that St. Louis is going to have the Golden Gloves tournament sponsored by the St. Louis *Globe Democrat* under the direction of Justin L. Faherty of the sports staff. This year the tournament will have something entirely different in the way of class divisions. It will be called the sub-novice class, for boys between 13 and 16 years of age, in their own respective weight divisions.

Chuck Beuhl, St. Louis welterweight, lost a hotly contested six rounder to Robert Simmons, Indianapolis, Ind., welter. Beuhl, who was showing in Indianapolis for the first time, was down twice in the slugfest.

CAMP MAXEY FLASHES
By PVT. CLYDE SMITH

THE soldiers here packed the Camp Maxey Sports Arena for the championship finals in the camp's first big boxing tournament.

The seven winners will go to Fort Worth for the state Golden Gloves tournament.

The newly crowned champions are: Pvt. Pedro Enriquiez, 116, 92nd Sig. Bn.; Pvt. Charles Shook, 128, 35th Chem.; Pvt. Owen B. Wallace, 135, 92nd Sig. Bn.; Pvt. William R. Cox, 142, 96th Sig. Bn.; Pvt. Charles Bassett, 156, 15th Cav.; Pvt. Edward Edwardson, 176, 792nd M.P. Bn.; Pvt. Curtiss Alberts, 195, M.P. Det.

Yours truly, former Minnesota, Arkansas and Camp Wolters reporter, covered the fights. Lt. Henry Graves and Capt. Randall were in charge of the tournament. Capt. Hale was referee.

The outstanding fighter was Curtiss Alberts of Rockford, Ill., heavyweight. On account of space I will eliminate the camp's district tournaments.

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HAWAII RESUMES BOXING

By WILLIAM SCHULKIN
Special to THE RING

AFTER a layoff of three weeks, the Civic Auditorium came back with a bang when the club almost drew a capacity house to witness a New York preliminary boy, Quentin Hernandez, a soldier, score an astounding upset over Dado Marino, highly regarded Filipino contender, on January 24. Apparently Dado was in none too good condition, for he did not figure to be extended by what he considered a soft touch.

Hernandez set the pace from the opening bell, and never did give the hard-punching Filipino a chance to get going. Only twice during the bout did Marino appear to be heading for the front, when he staggered his Puerto Rican opponent with a withering body barrage. However, these rallies were shortlived, and Quentin was always able to pick up where he left off.

The decision was very popular with the crowd. Hernandez was given a great ovation as he left the ring.

In the semi-final, Freddie Lawrence, a sailor, making a comeback after his disastrous encounter with Clever Henry, found things very much to his liking, when he met Eddie Salazar, hard-hitting local favorite. This match turned out to be a gruelling, mauling affair. Lawrence hit Salazar with everything but the proverbial ring posts, but could bring game Eddie down but once throughout the contest.

The knockdown occurred in the third round, when Salazar was dropped for a count of five, but got up and easily weathered the storm. With but one second to go to end the seventh, Salazar's handlers decided he had taken enough punishment and threw in the towel. Lawrence looked none the worse for the terrific beating he had taken only a few weeks ago by Clever Henry. He still is just about the most promising boy in Honolulu rings.

Another upset occurred when Caeser Ferro of Brooklyn, N. Y., an Army man, was the recipient of quite a pasting at the hands of Jack Sicari of the Bronx, N. Y., another soldier. Jack threw wild right-handers at Ferro, which the latter just could not avoid. Ferro had plenty of ring savvy, but seemed to be way off in his timing, and was caught again and again with sucker right-hand leads. Condition proved the main factor in the result of this bout.

Chico Rosa, after being down for a nine-count in the opening round, came back to trounce Joe Sanchez in a five-rounder. Sanchez seemed to run out of gas along about the third round, and was lucky to be there at the finish.

In the opening four-rounder, Richard Silva scored an undeserved decision over Jimmy Hursey. These boys fought a draw a few weeks ago, and this time Hursey should have been given a draw at the least. The show drew $5,091.80 for an attendance of 4,035.

Promoter Al Karasick has decided to run a wrestling tournament for the junior heavyweight championship of Hawaii. Naturally, the winner of this tournament would have to be recognized as champion in this locality, but just to make it really official, this writer contacted Nat Fleischer to obtain his stamp of approval. Editor Nat readily assented, and a belt of recognition by THE RING will be awarded the winner of this tournament. Mainland wrestlers are perfectly welcome to vie for these honors. Open house for all—the more the merrier!

Freddie Cochrane is doing a good job here in the Navy, where he is a boxing instructor and referees the naval bouts. He is doing a fine job in morale work.

Among the soldiers and sailors who are in this neck of the woods and hail from the States are: Ken Overlin and Austin McCann, from Al Weill's stable; Roxie Forgione of Philadelphia; Caesar Ferro of Brooklyn; Ralph De John of Syracuse, N. Y.; and Jack Sicari of the Bronx.

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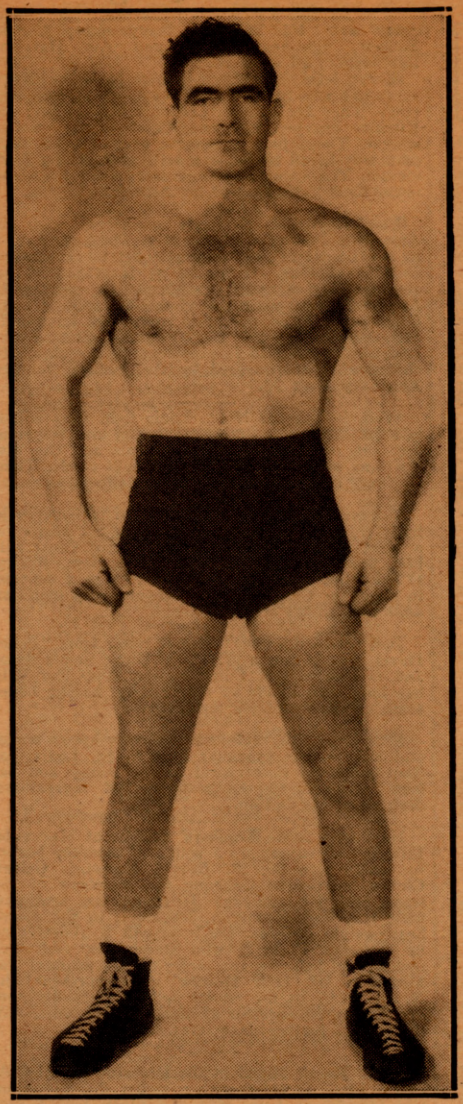

Sgt. Joe Lynam, whose home town is Redmond, Oregon, but who is now in the Service of Supply in Australia. Sgt. Lynam is an expert wrestler and before enlisting, engaged in that sport on the Pacific Coast.

WRESTLING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By THEODORE YAMACHIKA

WRESTLING is back again in Hawaii. More than 4000 rabid fans greeted the return of professional wrestling at the local Civic Auditorium. This was the first wrestling show to be held in Honolulu since December 7, 1941, at which time Promoter Al Karasick decided to suspend the weekly shows which had been going on regularly for four or five years. Previously the promoter had tried to revive the game a number of times but had to give up due to a lack of wrestling talent. However he decided to try again and late in December of last year he issued another call for all former wrestlers and others interested to report to his office.

This time the call was answered immediately by many oldtimers like former Hawaiian champion Ben Pilar, Chester Hayes, Bill Sinclair, Charley Carr, Ernie Powers, Augie Ornellas, Big Boy Clement and Sailor Arnold and a surprising number of new faces, among them, Bucky O'Neill, Stan Hackney, Marvin Roberts, Harry Dellis, George Walker and Gordon Williams, many of them with considerable experience. The enthusiasm with which the fans greeted the first wartime show proves once again that wrestling is a great sport and one of the most popular among Hawaiian fans. Al Karasick intends to put on shows regularly every other week. Thanks to his persistence wrestling is here again to stay.

Former football star Chester Hayes proved that he had not lost any of his zip after the year layoff by taking the measure of Ben Pilar, two out of three falls, in the main event. The action was fast and furious throughout and Hayes won only after giving his all. Both contestants were tuckered out at the end of the match.

In the semi-final newcomer Buck O'Neill and oldtimer Charley Carr battled 45 minutes to a popular draw.

Other results: Ernie Powers pinned Harry Dellis in 21 minutes in the special event; Dale Clark won on a disqualification from Bulldog Atkinson in the main preliminary and Wally Allred won from David Gomez in the opener.

Following up the success of the first show Promoter Al Karasick put on another one and was greeted by another large and enthusiastic turnout. Unlike the pre-war shows which were held at night, these are held in the afternoon. However it has been proven that fans can get in the mood for these daytime shows provided the wrestlers really put on a good show.

Results: Buck O'Neill and Chester Hayes each gained a fall in the main event but since neither could gain the deciding fall, the match was declared a draw. In the semi-final Stan Hackney, from deep in the heart of Texas, displayed class galore to pin Ernie Powers, two out of three falls. Charley Carr took a decision over Marvin Roberts in the special. Bill Sinclair threw George Walker in the main preliminary and Gordon Williams beat Harry Dellis in the opener.

Promoter Karasick has decided to stage a junior heavyweight championship tournament here in which all comers are welcome. Although this might be called a Hawaiian title tourney, Karasick has obtained the permission of Nat Fleischer, THE RING Editor, to have it termed a world tournament because of the large number of excellent wrestlers who are in Hawaii at present, many of them in the Army, Navy or Marines and Nat has consented to award a handsome belt to the winner. Promoter Karasick has been advised to have a belt made in the name of THE RING Magazine and this he has done.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY

By MAX YEARGAIN

THE Midwest is watching with intense interest the meteoric rise of its latest fistic star, Raymond Thomas Augustus, terrific punching young Topeka colored heavyweight, who in his last encounter stopped Jackie "Kayo" Marion of St. Joseph, Mo., in the second round of a scheduled eight round contest. The thorough and workmanlike manner in which Augustus, former Topeka *State Journal* Golden Gloves champion, hammered the cagy Missourian into a two round knockout, showed great improvement over his first time to the post as a pro. Augustus' victory over Marion was his 14th straight triumph.

Entering the ranks of the paid performers last fall in California, Augustus the Topekan, made a very inauspicious start by dropping two decisions, but since then he has been undefeated. He chalked up eight straight victories in California rings before returning to the Midwest where he has won five in a row.

Augustus bowed in by giving Terry Nolan, cagy Kansas Citian, a terrific shellacking, having the Missourian on the verge of a kayo when the bell rang ending the scheduled eight round fight. Augustus' next fight and his closest call was a four round kayo over "Black Jack" Louis, 232-pound veteran, from Cleveland, Okla. Louis floored Augustus in the first round but the former Golden Glover came back to flatten the Oklahoman for keeps in the fourth.

Augustus' best victory was recorded when the Topekan collided with champion Joe Louis' star pupil, Albert "Pants" Powell, former Chicago *Tribune* Golden Gloves champion, now a soldier at Fort Riley. Powell won the first three rounds due to his masterful boxing, but as the fight progressed and Augustus loosened his fistic dynamite, the Chicagoan began to fade. The Topeka *State Journal* gave the decision to Powell, but the Topeka *Daily Capital* favored Augustus, so did the *Gremlin*, a newspaper published at the Bomber Air Base.

The greatest wrestling attraction in the Midwest is Billy Kuusisto who plays for the Green Bay Packers pro footballers. Like Bronko Nagurski, Kuusisto starred for Minnesota University before he graduated into pro football and wrestling. Campaigning for five years as an amateur gripster, Kuusisto defeated Wilbur Nead, A. A. U. heavyweight champion, Big Ten champion and National Collegiate champion from the University of Iowa. The Minneapolis wonder boy who is managed by Tony Stecher, brother of Joe, former world heavyweight wrestling champion, believes he has a future heavyweight king in Kuusisto.

Wrestling arenas in Wichita, Kan., Lincoln, Neb., Omaha, Neb., Hastings, Neb., Topeka, Kan., Des Moines, Ia., and Kansas City, Kan., continue to draw capacity crowds. The National Wrestling Alliance heavyweight champion, Edward Virag, is a great card in these cities and recently became a great box office appeal in Oklahoma City for Promoter George Birley.

The Kansas City *Star's* eighth annual Golden Gloves tournament of champions, featuring many of Uncle Sam's fighters, and bringing Sgt. Joe Louis Barrow into the picture as a coach of one of the Army teams, begins at the Municipal Auditorium, Kansas City, Mo., Monday, February 8. Results will be in this column in the next issue of THE RING.

NEW MEXICO AND VICINITY
By SGT. IRWIN GOLDIE

THE First Cavalry Division's athletic officer, Captain John G. Anderson, staged a three-day tourney for the soldiers here in conjunction with the El Paso *Times*, and it was a huge success. The men of the camp had an enjoyable time and turned out in force to greet the ringmen. Twenty-six bouts were staged and all were full of action. The attendance for the three nights was the biggest ever for this locality, showing the tremendous interest boxing holds for the soldiers.

Hector Marquez of El Paso and Manuel Ortega repeated their championship victories of last year, but a third champ, Lorenzo Valles, was beaten in the semi-finals by Rubin Aruizu.

After being floored four times by Ortega in the first round in the finals, Frankie De Marco, a former Golden Gloves champion from Brooklyn now stationed at Fort Bliss, was awarded the sportsmanship trophy for his great comeback in the last two rounds, though he lost by a hairline.

The shortest fight of the tournament was that in which Chris Eliapolis scored a 23-second kayo over Charley Jones in the semi-finals in the heavyweight class.

Major General Innis P. Swift, commanding officer at Fort Bliss, was elated with the showing of the lads and commented favorably on their excellent physical condition. He presented each winner with a medal and a robe, and the runner-up with a medal.

The winners will appear at Fort Worth next month in the state championship tournament and the winners in that will be shipped to Chicago for the Chicago Golden Gloves finals. Those who competed came from this fort and from Carlsbad and Almogordo, New Mexico, air bases.

The tournament in this state is one of the first staged in the series that has gotten under way at the camps throughout the country.

There is talk down this way of the possibility of having a national Army championship tournament staged next summer in each of the corps areas, the winners to be sent to New York to compete in a three-day final tournament for the American soldier supremacy in boxing.

The results of our three-day tourney follow:

Flyweight—Hector Marquez, El Paso, knocked out Walter Babinski, Fort Bliss, 1.

Bantamweight—Frankie Montoya, Fort Bliss, kayoed Wiley Martinez, El Paso, 1.

Featherweight—Manuel Ortega, Biggs Field, won from Frankie De Marco, Fort Bliss.

Lightweight—Juan De La Torre, Fort Bliss, won from Bernard Martinez, Fort Bliss.

Welterweight—Rubin Aruizu, Fort Bliss, kayoed Lee Kirstad, Carlsbad Air Base, 3.

Middleweight—Emil Zoltak, Carlsbad Air Base, won from Joe Esconio, Fort Bliss.

Light-heavyweight—Dominic Dattavo, Fort Bliss, knocked out Leland Shurtz, Fort Bliss, 2.

Heavyweight—Chris Eliapolis, Fort Bliss, won from Frank Gonda, Fort Bliss.

The boys who won in their respective classes will stay on at Fort Bliss and condition themselves for the state championships. Capt. John G. Anderson is making every effort to send the team on to Fort Worth in the very best of shape and feels, as does the writer, that in Frankie Montoya and Manuel Ortega he has two sure winners for the finals in Chicago. Win or lose, the boys put up very good fights, and deserve a lot of credit for their efforts.

A vote of thanks should be given the officers and enlisted men who worked behind the scenes taking care of the technical business connected with a show of this type. Cigars to you men: Capt. John G. Anderson, promoter; Lt. Hugh Cox and Corp. Harry Herbert, ticket sales and publicity; Lt. John Temple and Al Swanson of the Army Y.M.C.A. for their fine matchmaking; Lt. Col. John Hall and Major Harry Free, medical officers. Also the men who handled the details at ringside, the public relations men and photographers from Fort Bliss.

The judges were Al Cohen, E. B. Elfers, Dick Shaw and Frank Vale. Referees: Joe Marty and Jack Lehman.

Among the distinguished guests were: General Quinones, Mexico; General Swift, U.S.A.; General Crawford, U.S.A.; Mayor Bermudez of Juarez, Mexico, and Mayor Anderson of El Paso, Texas.

The gross receipts, with 4,121 paid admissions, amounted to $3,323.78.

Your correspondent wants to say hello to his brother Harold, who is somewhere in Africa, and to all his buddies and mine who are fighting on all fronts.

Eliminations for the state finals have already been held at most of the service camps. District tournaments are now being held at the following towns: Amarillo, Austin, Beaumont, Brownwood, Dallas, Fort Worth, Grand Prairie Naval Base, Harlingen, Houston, Lublock, Camp Maxey, San Angelo, San Antonio, Temple, Waco, Wichita Falls and Camp Walters.

The El Paso title contingent is training under the direction of Sgt. Nicholas Giannuzzi, Third Reconnaissance Trainer, and Lieut. Ike Hayes, coach. The boys will meet some stiff competition at Fort Worth, as some of the topnotch amateur boxers are stationed in camps around this section of the country.

Servicemen undoubtedly will dominate the majority of the meet. Exception being the rule in many cases, it is expected that two civilians will win state titles. They are Morris Carona, defending National lightweight champion, and Dick Menchaca, who held the National bantamweight title in 1941.

Four state champions are entrants in various district meets: Tom Attra, defending National light-heavy champ; Arlo Roye, San Angelo featherweight; Hubert Gray, bantamweight; Jose Andres, former flyweight, now boxing as a bantamweight.

Eli Katich, middleweight from El Paso, and Marvin Bryant of Dallas, Texas, are former district champions now boxing pro.

To prove that thirteen can be a lucky number, that number is representing the Midland A.A.F. Bombardier School in the district tournament. Boxers who have signed up to represent the school are: Beverly N. Dunn, E. W. Spencer, Henry Goodman, Jack E. Osburn, Harry R. Lester, Floyd Hummingbird, Joe Vindish, Wm. Perlberg, Robert E. Cox, Charles R. Hamor, Monroe L. Shepherd, Richard E. Spencer and Cecil M. Moore. Major Russell B. Brown, Special Service Officer, has charge of details.

Lieut. F. E. Thompson, physical training director at the Alamogordo, N. M., Air Base, has plans for a sports program whereby boxing will become a major sport and form of entertainment at the base. The boys here are taking seriously to the game, and can be seen working out in their spare time at the gym. Sgt. Roscoe (Bosco) Lusk of the 460th Bomb Sq. looks like good future material, as does Warren Walkabout of the Medics.

Carlsbad Air Base has entered four boxers in the Golden Gloves district tournament at Midland, Texas. Lieut. McDonald and Pvt. Adams are going with the team. They already have one winner in Emil Zoltack, who won the middleweight district title in El Paso.

Jimmy Erwin, boxing promoter, had Capt. John G. Anderson, Golden Gloves director, and the entire championship team of El Paso as his guests at the opening of the Pan-American Arena in Juarez, Old Mexico.

In Erwin's first show at this new club, Midget Mexico, who boxed a few times back East as Bicecia Garcia, won the middleweight title of Mexico when he scored a T.K.O. over Amado Rodriquez, defending champion, in the fourth round. The bout was stopped by a doctor when Rodriquez sustained a badly cut eye.

Carlos Linares won over Eddie Quiroga in a spirited semi-final bout of six rounds. Both are lightweights. Bobby Montoya and Kid Gorilla put up a good exhibition, with Montoya the winner. Pellin Chico and Lightning Camarillo battled to a four-round draw. Babe Zacatecano decisioned Johnny Lucas over the four-round route. A capacity crowd was on hand to witness this well-balanced card.

Pvt. Young Jack Sharkey, who fought three world's champions, is now boxing instructor at the Midland, Texas, Bombardier College.

Dr. Frank Bohannan of Carlsbad, N. M., who was formerly associated with the Kentucky State Boxing Commission for 16 years, is a keen boxing fan and a staunch supporter of the Carlsbad High School football team.

Jimmy Dundee, former great featherweight boxer, is now a boxing instructor at Deming Air Base.

Your correspondent recently returned from a furlough in New York and had a marvelous time. I was a guest of sports commentator Sam Taub at radio station WHN. Among those to appear on Sam's program were Tony Canzoneri, former lightweight champion, and Tami Mauriello, heavyweight boxer, who looked very well after his win over Lou Nova.

On making a tour of the gyms in Manhattan, I found the fight mob all enthused, and when finding out what should be of such mutual interest as to create such jubilant excitement, I was utterly surprised to find that their interests weren't aroused by fight results, gross receipts, matchmaking, or dollars and cents. But in the war, and the fact that the Allies are doing so well. Who said the fight mob doesn't have an appreciation of values, or that fight managers are tough.

Wonder how Young Otto is these days? Jack Bluman, Zunk Serlin and the Jacobs Beachers? Let me hear from you.

Remember the boys in the service when it comes to the old sporting goods that you may have around the house or place of business. The boys in camps all over the country can derive much pleasure out of this equipment.

In keeping up with boxing notes from camps in all parts of the country, keep in mind THE RING Magazine. A subscription to this periodical makes a nice gift to any boy in the service and is very practical for a complete library on sports.

All news of interest and notes are welcomed by this column. Please send same to: Sgt. Irwin Goldie, 460th Bomb. Sq., 330th Bomb. Gp., Army Air Base, Alamogordo, N. M.

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CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

WILFE SHANKS and Dave "Killer" Viau, finalists in a field of eight of Eastern Canada's best middleweights, will be battling it out over the ten round route shortly after this goes to press to decide the winner of Promoter Max Alper's middleweight elimination tournament in Montreal and the right to meet Len Wadsworth for the Canadian middleweight crown worn by Wadsworth for the past five years or more. This bout, a sellout attraction, headlines Alper's third show of the year and indicates that the new promoter is booming the game back into popularity again in Montreal as well as building and developing fine local talent.

Operating at the modest sized St. James Market Hall, Alper has made the East End spot a happy rendezvous for fistic fandom with fights that appeal and often surpass expectations. His first January show of his twice-monthly schedule saw the eight starters clashing in four six rounders, in the feature of which Wilfe Shanks celebrated his return from a successful six month invasion of New York rings by handily shellacking Robert Vachon, Drummondville dynamiter, in every round, though being floored once when Vachon whipped a sizzling right to the jaw during a breaking up of a clinch. The punch went right over the referee's arm and caught Shanks squarely but refusing to take the fight on a foul, Shanks ripped in harder than ever.

Dave Viau, a colorful, savage southpaw slugger, thrilled the fans with his three round knockout of rangy Al "Irish" Kelly in a fight that had the fans ga-ga with Kelly staging gallant rallies when evidently about to crumble under the vicious Viau assaults. Al Evans, classy colored boxer, showed keen sharpshooting ability when he knocked out the big Belgian belter, Jean Van Geenhoven, in two rounds after having him on the verge in the first heat. In the other middleweight bout, Nick Melnick, pride of the Navy who originates from Nova Scotia, proved far too smart and seasoned for Fernand Clermont, rugged Montrealer, and Clermont ended up with a damaged eye.

In the preliminaries Maurice Foreman's proteges, Jerry Coursol and Louis "Lulu" O'Connor won and lost respectively. Coursol outpunched Leo Methot, a tough little lightweight, in a furious four rounder while O'Connor dropped a close, disputed decision to Roland St. Georges, the flyweight rival he had beaten little more than a month previous, in another fast and furious four rounder.

Viau and Melnick were paired up in a tourney semi-final that was the eight round headliner of Alper's second January show. It turned out to be a rough, tough battle that is still talked about, with unexpected "grudge" feelings developing.

Viau got a close decision. He scored several knockdowns though the wallops were questionable, appearing to be somewhat low. Alper has a return bout "natural" with this pair again at any time.

Camille Gosselin, unbeaten local featherweight southpaw, kayoed Paul Lemire, of Drummondville, in the second round of the semi-final. He is the leading challenger for Jackie Callura's Canadian crown. Jerry Coursol, Maurice Foreman's 16-year-old lightweight protege, gained his third straight win as a pro by a one round knockout of Maurice Cusson, another Drummondviller. It was Coursol's second one-round knockout. Johnny Tousignant, local blond lightweight, got away to an early start and held it against Marcel Fournier's rousing finish in a six rounder that was the best battle of the night. These boys were once stablemates and had a real grudge between them.

In the opener, Louis "Lulu" O'Connor, impressing with his speed and fire, scored a brilliant win over Roland St. Georges, with whom he had broken even in two duels, to gain a two to one edge in their three clashes to date. O'Connor is another Foreman protege.

STRAY SHOTS—Jackie Callura's win over Pittsburgh Jackie Wilson to gain the N.B.A. world featherweight crown attracted a big press play in Canada . . . . Callura's win had the press referring to greats and near-greats of Canadian ringdom, past and present . . . . The Hamilton hustler always was a good, crowd pleasing fighter . . . . Congratulations, Jackie . . . . Also to Dave Castilloux, Canadian lightweight and welter king, who again gave Calgary's Al Lust a nifty boxing lesson in not losing a round . . . . It was supposed to be for the services' welter crown but Lust scaled 149 to Castilloux's 132¼ . . . . What about Harry Hurst, who is now overseas with the R.C.A.F.? . . . Hurst may get his chance in England and work into an Empire title bout with Eric Boon . . . . Johnny Greco is getting strong press notices on his New York triumphs . . . . He's in the Army now.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

THE death of Joe Choynski, former great heavyweight, on the night of January 24, shocked local fistic circles. Joe was 74 years of age, and boxing lost in him one of the greatest of all old-timers.

We could write reams around the late California heavyweight, but we'll leave that for others. Those who knew Choynski, knew a man.

We think perhaps one of the best stories on Choynski's death was that of Nixson Denton of the Cincinnati *Times-Star*. In part, Nix wrote:

"No one as far as anybody knows, ever had the courage to invite Choynski to take part in a scrap that wasn't on the level. He was too honest, and even a dumb wit-fixer was able to tell without too much trouble that he was too honest.

"He went ahead and got his ears punched off, but they were punched off by better men. And, if he never won the heavyweight championship, he won something more, the esteem and the affection of those whose simple, guileless hearts always go out to the underdog.

"Choynski lost to Corbett, he lost to Fitzsimmons, he lost to Peter Maher, Dan Creedon and Kid McCoy. And he drew with Jeffries.

"There was one fight, however, that he did win, and there are those who believe it was his most important. At 74, he had outboxed life. His way was not rose-strewn, but he reached the end with his chin up and on his own."

Columbus led the way with activity last month. On the night of December 29, before a fine gathering, Harry Bobo of Pittsburgh defeated Jack (Buddy) Walker, Columbus heavyweight, in the ten-round feature. Although the bout was publicized as for "the duration heavyweight championship," the match itself carried little weight with the critics, either around here or nationally.

Clayton Worlds, Chicago heavyweight, whipped Pat Comiskey in the Windy City. The colored kid has everything. Lorenzo Bona Lovings, Chicago, is manager of Worlds. From our ledger, we'd say, keep your peekers on Worlds.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—Eddy Johnson, Cincinnati fight manager, who took over the reins of the late Fred Batsche's stable, is now in the armed services of Uncle Sammy . . . . while Eddy is helping for freedom, "Pop" Wuest has taken over the Batsche-Johnson stable for the duration . . . . Cincinnati hasn't had a show in months, with prospects about the same for the future . . . . Benny Becker is perhaps one of the best promoters in the country . . . . only Benny is tied up with outside interests and cannot devote his time to promoting as he should.

Harvey Streiber, Ashtabula, O., manager, is garnering a fine crop of fighters . . . . my monthly flashes, which feature both amateur and professional boxing and also the international wrestling ratings, are making a hit with all those concerned with sports . . . . one dollar per year is the small subscription fee, and all information, etc., can be had through Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . this address also available for fighters and managers of good fighters who wish national booking and contact connections . . . . Eddie Horn, Chicago fight manager, has a corking good middleweight in young Bruce Henman, who looks like the goods . . . . Tommy Leeper, Indianapolis, and Duke Calloway, Gary, are two of Indiana's leading managers.

BOXING NEWS FROM RENO, NEV.

By TY COBB

FISTIC activity continues almost at a standstill in Nevada, with only one professional club, at Las Vegas, operating regularly.

The state commission recently revoked the permit of the Pittman, Nev., fight club when a fiasco resulted in the fighters coming out on the wrong end of their guarantees. Similar occurrences gave boxing a bad name in Nevada for several years and led to formation of the first state commission. The members are to be congratulated for promptness in cracking down on the offending club.

HERE AND THERE—Artie McCann, a leading Southern lightweight in the 1920's, and more recently a trainer and coach in Reno, is now a chief specialist in the Navy's physical training set-up and has been drilling at Norfolk . . . . Tony Poloni, one-time Reno heavyweight and well-rated on the Coast in the early 30's, is in the Navy with the shore patrol. The former national light-heavyweight champion from the University of Nevada, who is physically and facially a dead ringer for Jack Dempsey, had been with the Reno police force for a half-dozen years . . . . Douglas Wilson is fighting main events in San Francisco after a year's layoff from the ring. The ex-Stewart Indian School amateur middleweight champ is rough and fast and a good crowd pleaser.

Zug Bennett, the Nevada Golden Gloves novice 175-pound finalist in 1942, was one of the crew members on the *President Coolidge* when that huge transport was sunk by a mine in the South Pacific . . . . Keith Heaton of Reno, 1942 Golden Gloves novice middleweight champ, is now in the Navy, while George Rainone, finalist in the 1941 heavyweight meet while representing University of Nevada, is now in the Army . . . . Leonard Lowry of Susanville, Calif., light-heavy champ of the Nevada Golden Gloves in 1940, has been commissioned an Army lieutenant. Mervin Evans of Susanville, novice welterweight champ last year and winner of the best boxer award, is in the Navy now.

Stewart Indian School, which has the outstanding scholastic fistic teams on the West Coast, outside of a few colleges, has a great record in the armed services, with nearly 120 boys in uniform and three gold stars on the service flag. The ex-Stewart boxers who gave their lives for their country are Ralph Sam, Frank Murphy and Warren Wilson. The latter was a former lightweight ace, who became a Marine sergeant and lost his life in the Solomons. Murphy, a private in the Army, who boxed as a welterweight and was an all-state football quarterback for four straight years, was killed in an Australian area air raid. Sgt. Ralph Sam, one of the Coast's top welterweight amateurs six years ago, was an aerial gunner on a Yank bomber, who had his right arm shot away and kept fighting a Jap Zero with a pistol held in his left hand until he died from loss of blood.

Members of the Stewart boxing team, which won the Nevada Golden Gloves championship last season, were among the 23 Stewart football players who enlisted en masse in December. The boxers in that group included Randy Brown, Phillip Muldoon, Earl Crum, Clarence DeGarmo, Robert Harrison, Ken Christy, Charles Buckley, Stannard Frank, Robert Aguillar.

Phil Alvarado, rated the outstanding amateur boxer on the Pacific Coast, is now representing Reno in the simon-pure meets. This crack bantamweight, formerly of Salinas and Monterey, Calif., has had 218 amateur bouts and only lost five. He holds such titles as Pacific Coast championship (Hearst inter-city tournament); San Francisco Golden Gloves (twice) and Diamond Belt; Pacific A.A.U. (twice); Nevada Golden Gloves.

Amateur boxing looks promising in the Reno area, with John Etchebarren, local sportsman, sponsoring a Reno city team which will include Warren Dark, 1942 Nevada Golden Gloves heavyweight novice king, and Alvarado. They'll usher in a season with Stewart Indian School, Reno Air Base, Sierra Ordnance Base and Hawthorne Marines all clashing in dual meets.

My address is *Nevada State Journal*, Reno, Nevada.

SALVATORE LOSES WELTER CROWN AT SIOUX FALLS

By PVT. JACK FLEISCHER

SGT. COOPER WHITE is once again the light-heavyweight boxing champion of the Sioux Falls Technical School, Army Air Forces Technical Training Command. The blond-haired battler from the 803rd Sq. won the title back from the man who beat him two weeks ago—Pvt. George Salvatore—by scoring a surprising technical knockout in the seventh round of their scheduled eight-round bout at the Sports Arena.

The unexpected finish came in 1:37 of the seventh when White opened a deep, three-inch cut above Salvatore's right eye, and Second Lieutenant Buck Eckhardt, referee, was forced to step in and stop the fight.

Until that stage, it was all Salvatore. The former contender for world welterweight honors had won five of the six rounds and was well on his way to a clear-cut victory.

White was plenty game, and only once did he show any signs of weakening under the barrage of punches dealt out by Salvatore. That was towards the end of the sixth heat when the defending champion landed a series of terrific right hooks to the face.

A bad bloody nose in the fifth round failed to make White backpedal at all. He stood right up and took everything that Salvatore had to offer.

White weighed in at 161, while Salvatore, who represented the 808th Sq., scaled 159.

In a wild and woolly three-round opener, Louis Monheit, 165, 808th Sq., decisioned John Craig, 164½, 808th Sq. Both fighters went at it like a couple of longshoremen, and neither stopped swinging until after the final bell.

Sy Berger, 169, 810th Sq., won a three-round verdict over Chet Rush, 162, 808th Sq. It was Berger's first bout at the Arena, and he showed up as a good puncher.

The 808th Sq. won a battle royal wrestling match from the 656th Sq. in two minutes and fifty-three seconds. Ray Epling, Wilfred Harrell and Jerry Siegel represented the winning team and pinned Bill Colburn, Vin Caton and George Kopoulos.

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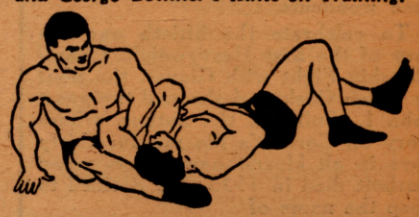

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GEIGER FIELD'S GLOVE FINALS PACK SPOKANE ARMORY

By SGT. SAM SCADRON

GEIGER FIELD'S "Golden Gloves" finalists fought at the Spokane Armory on January 22 before a capacity crowd of soldiers and residents of the city. Among those present were Major General Robert E. Olds, Commanding General of Second Air Force, Colonel Wm. G. Schauffler, Jr., Commanding Officer of Geiger Field, and other dignitaries. This was the first opportunity the civilian population of Spokane had to see Army boxers in action. Every bout was packed with action and Geiger Field champs are now ready to take on the champions of other camps nearby.

Lieutenant Maurice Grasson organized the program. The entire tournament was under the direction of Lieutenant Rolland Lund. The judges were Lieutenants T. P. Duncan and E. D. Jenkins. Referees were Lieutenants Glenn Yake and Joseph Husvar. Trophies given to the winners were contributed by Al Morse, Oscar Levitch, Paul Newport of the Benewah Creamery, and the Evergreen Theatres, all of Spokane.

SPOKANE has been established as a red hot fight city because of the thrilling fights staged by the soldiers.

The participants were evenly matched because of the experienced matchmaking of Sgt. Sam Scadron, who in civilian life manages professional boxers in association with his brother Harold. Scadron, no doubt, has his eyes wide open for a few more potential title holders to manage. His former title holders, now in the service, were Bob Olin, former light-heavyweight champion, and Fred Apostoli, former middleweight king, now on active duty somewhere in the Atlantic.

The following are the result of the finals:

Featherweight—Pvt. Jesus Briones decisioned Pvt. Charles Combs.

Lightweight—Pvt. James Masland decisioned Corp. Johnny Bombs.

Junior Welterweight—Pvt. Carl Ronning knocked out Pvt. Robert Maya, 1:34 of third round.

Welterweight—Corp. Johnny Walker knocked out Pvt. Ben Nelson, 1:15 of the third.

Middleweight—Pvt. Howard Martin knocked out Pvt. Cleo McCain, 1:07 of the first.

Light-heavyweight—Corp. Steve Ciniboda technically knocked out Sgt. Bernie Jump, :61 of first.

Heavyweight—Sgt. Fred Henneman knocked out Pvt. Wilton Robertson, 1:09 of the second.

Welterweight exhibition—Sgt. Ed Ploske knocked out Pvt. Ed Stevens, 1:08 of the second.

Lightweight exhibition—Pvt. Brown Eagle knocked out Pvt. Tony Rubalcava, 1:20 of the third.

Light-heavyweight exhibition—Pvt. Benny Santeago technically knocked out Pvt. Joseph Dubois.

The next card will be a base championship between Geiger Field and Fort George Wright.

FT. MONMOUTH ENTERS STATE GOLDEN GLOVES

FORT MONMOUTH, the Signal Corps Post, has entered contenders in the tenth annual New Jersey Golden Gloves tournament to be held at the Newark Athletic Club on March 17. Plans are now under way at Fort Monmouth to enroll soldier-candidates for the elimination bouts which are to be held at their Post gymnasium.

Harry Nash, head of the Golden Gloves tournament, is making plans for the Newark finals with Lieut. Lyman Anderson, athletic director of the 15th Signal Training Regiment; Pvt. Tommy Yarosz, boxing coach and a leading middleweight contender; Lieut. August "Auggie" Bossu, former Notre Dame football star, and Corp. Dewey Fragetta, who, in civilian life, was one of New York's leading fight promoters, to aid.

EGLIN FIELD, FLA., REPORTS

By PVT. I. Q. GROSS

CAPTAIN W. W. LANGE, Special Service Officer, and Lieut. John Kurucza, Athletic Officer, are planning to hold several outdoor boxing tournaments at Eglin Field. Both are strong boosters of boxing, as is Brigadier General Grandison Gardner.

Lieut. Cleve Heyl is now Exchange Transportation Officer at Eglin. He was a great boxer at Loyola University and fought professionally in New Orleans. He was selected as a member of the last Olympic boxing team but was unable to compete because of an injured hand. Lieut. Heyl is proving very popular with both officers and enlisted men here.

Sgt. Mike Schowalter of Birmingham, Ala., a 145-pounder, is getting ready for tournament competition. He went to the finals of the Golden Gloves in his home state four times. He was stopped only once in 87 fights and that time by Ben Brown. "I have only been off my feet eight times in six years of boxing," says the sergeant. "I love the game and I intend to do some ring fighting as long as I am able. I may not ever be a great fighter, but I'll always be in there trying."

Recently Eglin was visited by Corp. Clifford E. Gallira of Staten Island, N. Y., who is stationed at Turner Field in Georgia. He reminisced with Sgt. Walter Fredericks, the boxing coach here, and Lieut. Kurucza. They recalled the time he knocked out Pvt. John Divinny of Eglin at Turner in the second round last November.

Corp. Gallira entered the Army in April, 1942, at Camp Upton, N. Y., was transferred to Keesler Field, Miss., where he remained two months, and then was shipped to Turner. He reports that boxing at Turner is encouraged by Special Service Officer Major Harrison of Minnesota. The athletic officer in charge is First Lieut. Burkness.

Gallira has won fifteen fights in the Army, eight at Turner and seven at various other camps, including Maxwell Field and Gunter Field, both in Alabama, and Spence Field in Georgia. He weighs 155 pounds.

Other members of the Turner team include Corp. Joe Cammorato of Atlantic City, who fought as a pro under the name of Joe Morgano. He is also coach. Cammorato is training Sergt. Nick Di Geromino of Woodbine, N. J., a welterweight; Corp. Curley Apgar of New Jersey, a middleweight; Sergt. Bill Pershing of Los Angeles, welterweight, and P.F.C. Tarzan Ozark of Pennsylvania, a featherweight.

Gallira has high praise for Pvt. Danny Crommons of New York City, who won the heavyweight championship of Turner in his first fight by flattening Corp. Joe Andruzis in the first minute of the first round.

We are now associate editor of the base paper, *Eglin Eagle*, and broadcasting an Army show over WCOA in Pensacola.

BOXING FLASHES FROM WACO ARMY FLYING SCHOOL

By CHUCK HIRST

THROUGH the cooperation of Colonel J. T. Sprague, Commanding Officer of the Waco Army Flying School, and Lieut. Hugh Wolfe, Physical Training Officer, boxing has become one of the major sports among the men of the post. Several exciting shows have been given the local public and excitement is running high over more shows to come. Pvt. Ross Marlin, former West Virginia fighter, is coaching the team and expresses satisfaction at the interest and participation of the men of this command.

Waco newspapers say that the bouts put on by this field are the best that this part of Texas has seen for years.

Pvt. Jimmy Mayfield, Cleveland amateur star and now fighting for the WAFS team, showed some real class in taking a decision from Pvt. Elmer McAdams of the Blackland Army Flying School.

Pvt. Frank Kane, 140-pounder from WAFS, K.O.'ed Pvt. Leslie Benedict, also from WAFS, in the second round.

Pvt. Eddie Screeney, tough boy from New York, weighing 147, won a rugged bout from Sgt. Bill Mitchem. This slug-fest kept the crowd on their feet until a cut eye forced Mitchem to retire in the second round.

Pvt. Art Taylor finished Corp. James Franklin in the third round. In a return match, both boys tipped the scales at 180 and much improvement was in evidence.

Pvt. Paul Welsh, WAFS, K.O.'ed young Dewey Moore of WAFS. Both boys weighed in at 180.

Pvt. Young John Hancock, WAFS, won a decision over Pvt. Speedy Tanner in the 147-pound division.

Pvt. Max Waller of Blackland Flying School took a close one from Pvt. Gene Kelly of WAFS. Kelly looked to be the better boy.

All fight shows were staged at Wright's Arena, popular sports house of Waco, and the stands were filled at each show. The receipts went to the Physical Training Department for the purpose of buying athletic equipment.

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IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

OSMEY (COZY) STORACE, widely known Rome, N. Y., amateur boxer and former National A.A.U. welterweight champion, is the latest to enter the battle to beat the Axis. Cozy, who whipped Jimmy Bivins, Cleveland light-heavyweight contender, when the latter was a simon-pure, has enlisted in the United States Navy. He has reported for duty, and is now in active training. Storace has one of the most remarkable records of any boxer in the game today, having engaged in 700 bouts, approximately 200 of them of the exhibition type.

Storace has been a consistent campaigner for 19 years, and while he never turned professional, he defeated many scrappers who later joined the money ranks and became topnotchers. Cozy trimmed Bivins in San Francisco, and has won titles in Boston, New York and Chicago rings. The Roman, Italian-American by birth, started boxing in the pinweight, fleaweight and flyweight classes, and fought right on through to the light-heavyweight class. A fast, flashy performer with a style hard to solve because he was forever bounding around the squared circle like a coiled spring, Storace engaged in his last bout in August of last year, outpointing Tom McCann of Albany at the Rome Sentinels' baseball park.

Another old favorite, Jackie Brady, a boy who fought numerous world champions, including Jackie Fields, Young Jack Thompson, Gorilla Jones, and many others, is in the armed forces. Brady, whose real name is Adam Pizzicca, has not been active as a fighter during the past ten years, but has operated gymnasiums and restaurants in Syracuse since he quit the ring. Jackie was at Fort Niagara when this was written, and his last words before entraining were: "I hope they send me 'over there' real quick as I want a crack at those yellow bums who think they can fight!" The words are characteristic of the man who developed Babe Risko into a middleweight champion. Jackie has always been a fighter, and comes from a fighting family, having two brothers, Ralph and Umbert Brady, who were good leather-flingers in their day.

Turned down by the Selective Service board because he was over 40 years of age, Irving Robbins, mentioned in these notes a couple of months back as being drafted, is all het up over the big conflict. Irv has been a fight manager for 25 years and an amateur matchmaker for at least ten of the 25. Every day's mail brings a letter from some beak buster Robbins managed, and the more they write him, the more eager Robbins is to get into the fray. But Robbins is considered "too old," so he is back on the firing line as a manager. We met him recently with Pete Cappy, the Kingston welter, in tow. Irv had Pete booked to go in Buffalo for Jack Singer's new club, and was happy to be back in action again.

The years have been kind to Joey Kushner, colorful local featherweight. Kushner is still tossing haymakers and despite some 14 years in boxing is still a mighty formidable foe for anyone in his division, because of his dangerous wallop.

Kushner journeyed to Buffalo last month and defeated Billy McMillan, Bison City lightweight, in a rousing battle. Joey's famed portside paralyzer was in good working order and McMillan was badly battered in the six-round contest.

LEFT-HOOKS—Attempts to revive amateur boxing here, by the Polish American Legion, fell through, when the "no pleasure driving" edict went into force . . . . Syracuse now has only the college type of fisticuffing, at Syracuse University . . . Tony Balash, half-brother of Steve Halaiko, ex-welter star, is the present Orange coach, with Roy Simmons now in the service . . . . Joseph Campione, known to boxing followers as "Joe Baker," former Fulton promoter, passed away last month, the victim of a truck accident at the New York State Fair Grounds . . . . He was a brother of "Joe Baker," the old lightweight of this city. Pete Cappy, Kingston welter, handled by Irv Robbins, whipped Jimmy Dean of Erie, Pa., at Buffalo. Robbins' crack Negro lightweight, Otis Walker, former Cleveland boxer, trounced Les McGowan of Niagara Falls on the same card . . . . Young Harry Wills (Obie Price) is a corporal in the Army, stationed at the Fair Grounds here . . . . Solly Louise, Fulton boxer, returned to the States from Honolulu to attend Officers' Training School . . . . Home for a short furlough from Fort Lewis were two local boxers, Paulie Sykes and Jeff Furrone.

Red Kantor, ex-sport bankroller, now in the service, spent two days at home before going over . . . . Gabe Genovese is operating a new service here with Marc Buckland . . . . My good friend, Nat Fleischer, is getting no end of publicity these days as the author of more books than any writer in history . . . . Nat's books are expertly written and reveal a wonderful knowledge of boxing . . . . John D. Wilson, Lieut. Jack Dempsey's bosom pal, advertised a sale of alarm clocks . . . . Buyers jammed his South Salina Street store in such numbers the police had to be called to handle the crowd . . . . Wilson sold out his entire stock of alarms, exactly 400 of them, in ten minutes! . . . . One of the better sports oracles over the ether waves is Tom McMahon of Station WAGE . . . . The writer has 1600 feet of 16mm. sound film, picturing some of the greatest ring battles in fistic history, which is in such great demand, we urge other promoters to hook up these movies in building coming attractions . . . . Complete information as to where these films can be procured, and the method we use to present them, will be sent anyone interested for a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Incidentally, some of the boys who have been writing me regarding boxing information in this section, who send postcards and expect a letter, can get the information if a stamped, addressed envelope is sent with the questions . . . . Charlie Perkins, former heavyweight, is now a linesman with the New York Telephone Company . . . . By the way, our phone number is: 6-1635, the address: 503 Fellows Ave.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

BUFFALO'S Jack Singer, who formed the Hudson A. C., and is trying to revive pro boxing in the Windy City, should be given credit for having plenty of guts. Financing the club with his own money at a time when established clubs are giving up the ghost because of the shortage of fighters, Singer's Hudson A. C. has up to date conducted three successful shows, featuring each time Bobby McQuillan, 1942 National A.A.U. lightweight champion. McQuillan, if not rushed, shows great promise of developing into a contender for the lightweight championship. He is a product of the Rochester Elks Club amateur boxing, which has been the cradle for many of the topnotch pro boxers today.

The Elks Club continues to run its shows notwithstanding the difficulties in traveling and the shortage of good amateur boys. The past three shows brought together Samson Powell, Cleveland, Ohio, National 1942 middleweight champ, against Don Riffe, Binghamton, with Samson copping the decision in five rounds. In another show, Prentiss Hall, Buffalo's National All-American middleweight champ, had a close call, edging out a win over the up-and-coming Al Roberts, local 160-pounder, and former wrestler who turned boxer after winning the Niagara District title in the 155-pound class. In the third show, featuring heavyweights, Johny Papke's six-feet, three-inches giant, Wally Verbancic, K.O.'ed Joe Jabrocki, Pittsburgh, Pa., coal miner, in the third round of a scheduled five-round bout. In the semi-final, another middleweight made his debut to Rochester fight fans, Johnny Watson, Pittsburgh, Pa., A.M.A. champ.

Rochester fans, always partial to middleweights, took Watson to their hearts, and at this writing Watson is matched with Rochester's Al Roberts in the feature headline bout.

Tony DeCarlo, Rochester's pro middleweight, is in training and will be ready to fight when this issue goes to press. DeCarlo is a good club fighter, and any club will do well to seek his services as Tony is no Fancy Dan but a fans' fighter, who walks in and punches from the first round on.

Rochester fighters in the service who are doing their bit in camp bouts are Jerry Spalma, boxing out of Camp Croft, South Carolina, and Harry Smith, doing his boxing for the Camp Lee, Virginia, team.

Charlie Ketchuk, Binghamton heavyweight boxer, who hung up his gloves after losing to Gunnar Barlund, is acting as boxing coach at the Samson Naval Training Station. Billy Wallace, former Cleveland ace, is also stationed there.

Joe Boscarino, who had made New York his home for the last seven years, is now back in Rochester with his family, working on a defense job.

Harvey LaCelle, Canadian amateur Olympic bantamweight champion, who boxed Ray Robinson and many other topnotch American boxers, was found in the North Sea after being reported missing for months. LaCelle was with the R.C.A.F. His death will be mourned by many fight fans in Rochester, Watertown, Johnson City, Syracuse and many other cities in this country.

Fighters, amateur and pro, who wish work in western New York, will do well to write to Sam Porcelli, 103 S. Union, Rochester, N. Y.

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WITH THE PARATROOPERS AT FORT BRAGG

By P.F.C. R. F. RAMIREZ

THE 101st Airborne Division staged a boxing tournament to decide its champions and after some pleasing bouts, the 502nd Parachute Regiment took six of the Division titles. The winners of the Division tournament of the 101st in their respective classes are as follows:

118 pounds—Jimmy Plemons; 126 pounds—Cholly Reed; 135 pounds—Sam Gladstone; 145 pounds—Hewitt Tippons; 170 pounds—Ralph Bombano, and Mike Sorek in the heavyweight class.

The fighting Paratroopers of the 502nd Regiment love to engage in fistic combat. There is never a dull moment from gong to gong. Boxing matches are held at the Recreation Hall each week and the S.R.O. sign is always out.

Sorek, in winning the heavyweight title, came up off the canvas to knock Hunter out in the second round. In the 135-pound class, Sam Gladstone, a clever southpaw, K.O.'ed Joe Negarski in 1 minute, 40 seconds of the first round. There was plenty of action on the card. Every bout was a crowd pleaser.

Boxing interest is keen here. The coaching is done by Johnny Flores, now in the Army. Johnny is a middleweight from Houston, Texas. Chief McIntosh, another ring warrior; Frank McLaughlin, Pittsburgh scrapper; John Cucinotta, former Fort Sam Houston boxing coach, and Russell Ramirez, Texas lightweight, all lend a hand here in camp, and through their efforts, boxing has become a huge success.

Among the fighting Paratroopers are some 1942 champions, namely, Jimmy Plemons, 1942 Alabama champ; Cholly Reed, Fort Meade champ, and Hewitt Tippins, Georgia finalist.

JOHN NASH, A SERGEANT

CAMP PICKETT, VA.—Private Juan (John) Nash, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jose Nash of Palacios, Argentina, has been promoted to the grade of sergeant, it has been announced.

Prior to his induction into the Army at Governors Island, April 21, 1942, Sergeant Nash was a boxing promoter in New York City. He is now with the Special Services Office here at Camp Pickett, doing the same work for the Army.

Sergeant Nash is a graduate of Rosario de Santa Fe, of Argentina. For many years he promoted fights in Venezuela and other South American countries and brought United States boxers down to the Latin American clubs.

JEFFERSON BARRACKS NEWS

By PETER P. VITERBO

JANUARY 7 was a day that will be remembered by the athletic-minded soldiers of this camp, because on that day they witnessed eight thrilling contests, the kind that kept the lads on edge from the opening gong to the wind-up. The occasion was a clash between the 927th Overseas Squadron and the 356th Basic Training Squadron, and ended in a draw, four to four. When the men were called to the center of the ring for the last fight, the score stood four to three for the 356th, but in that final contest, a short, blond, rugged boxer, R. Harper of Chicago, member of the 927th, dropped his taller opponent, W. Plomsky of the 356th, with a solid right to the jaw and scored a knockout in the opening stanza to even the count. Here are the results:

E. Altazan, 927th, 111 lbs., of Port Allen, La., defeated C. Gainer, 356th, 108 lbs., Shoshone, Idaho.

D. Poulit, 125 lbs., Buffalo, N. Y., 356th, hammered out a very close decision over R. Guerrero, 927th, 120 lbs., San Antonio, Texas, Mexican.

R. Phillips, 356th, 140½ lbs., tall and rangy lad of Jefferson, Ohio, won the nod over the short and stocky B. Blanchard, 144 lbs., of Port Allen, La., 927th Squadron.

J. Kraz, 927th, 149½ lbs., Meadville, Pa., outpointed C. Peroski, 356th, 142 lbs., Elmira, N. Y., in a hard-fought encounter.

J. Altman, 927th, 155 lbs., Douglas, Ga., "Shamrock Swatter," kayoed J. Bertram, 356th, 150½ lbs., of Canton, Ohio.

C. O'Toole, 356th, 140½ lbs., Cleveland, Ohio, kayoed "Frenchy" Breaux, 927th, 141 lbs., Lafayette, La.

S. Tringale, 356th, 146 lbs., San Francisco, Calif., decisioned the popular J. Rubino, 927th, 138 lbs., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

R. Harper, 927th, 181 lbs., Chicago, Ill., scored a one-round kayo over W. Plomsky, 356th, 180 lbs., also from Chicago.

Lt. Francis Kappelman, 927th physical training officer, assisted by Sgts. Bessen and Gail, coached their squadron pugilists in their corner, while Lt. Dells Falls, 356th plans and training officer, assisted by Billy Conn's trainer, Pvt. Fred Fierro, and S/Sgt. Griffin, helped to supervise their boys.

In exhibition bouts, the Gannaway brothers made their appearance as representatives of the Gamble Center, St. Louis, Mo. Warren Gannaway, 145 lbs., runner-up A.A.U. tourney, 1942, met his brother, Baby Lou Gannaway, 145 lbs., runner-up A.A.U. tourney, 1939, and 135-lbs. champ in 1938, in one battle, while in the other, Ray Gannaway, 147 lbs., who lost only to Milton Jones in the finals 1941 and who won the Mid-Western title that year against Ed Webb, Post welter king. Incidentally, all of these boys mentioned are Negroes.

During the Christmas holidays a special tourney was staged. The highlight of the evening was the 357th Technical School Squadron's victory over the 84th, three bouts to two, in squadron boxing competition.

Results of these bouts follow:

Morris Kerkman, 357th, 150 lbs., outpointed Kelly Boclaire, Jr., 84th, 145 lbs.

Ernie Copeland, 357th, 147 lbs., outpointed Bill Thomas, 84th, 150 lbs.

Walter Bond, 357th, 147 lbs., won a decision over T. C. Hooks, 84th, 147 lbs., in a rugged, hard-fought scrap.

George E. Uhl, Jr., 28th, 150 lbs., turned in an iron man performance when he scored a T.K.O. over Burl Stewart, 357th, 150 lbs., and then he returned later on to pound out a decision over Dick Hawkins, 357th, 150 lbs.

This writer wishes to thank Lt. Joseph Schoenbeyer and his assistant, Pvt. Joseph Borick of the 28th School Squadron, for their fullest cooperation in making Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, one of the best known camps, as far as fight shows are concerned, from the publicity viewpoint. They assist me to the limit.

Corporal Sammy Schipani, Pittsburgh, Pa., 39th School Squadron, Post lightweight king, is the former Alleghany Mountain Association featherweight champion of 1941, as well as a Diamond Belt semi-finalist the same year. During his amateur career as a civilian, he won twenty-eight contests out of thirty-four battles, losing six by the decision route.

Incidentally, he gave Benny Santigo, Post welter title holder, who fought Ray Robinson and Hammering Henry Armstrong, a grand tussle, which proves that Sammy has the makings of a big time pugilist. Watch this boy, Schipani.

AT MITCHEL FIELD

By SGT. LOU DE FICHY

MITCHEL FIELD was the scene of its fifth in the series of inter-organization bouts to crown champions in the various classes, and as has been the case on previous occasions, all of the battles were keenly contested and cheered by a large gathering. Tami Mauriello, one of the outstanding heavyweights, who is shortly to be inducted into the Army, refereed one bout.

George Magyar of Roosevelt Field pounded out a three-round victory over Bob Rice of the Engineers in the opening bout.

Down four times in the second round, Kenny Anderson of the 104th Quartermaster was stopped by Chuck Ruggacci of the Air Base group.

One of the best exhibitions was that in which George Nicholson, former sparmate of Joe Louis, and Teddy Wint, sparring partner for Tami Mauriello, were matched and fought viciously for three rounds.

Bobby Root and Buddy Bailey, Mitchel Field welters, went three rounds to a draw.

In the final bout, Holland Upchurch of the Fighter Command and John Shugrue of Roosevelt Field threw leather at each other without a let-up and the judges decided in favor of Upchurch.

When the fights were over, the men were treated to some good wrestling, when Lieut. Harold Nichols and Corp. John Kornoff engaged in a slam-bang affair which Nichols won in 9:02 with a body slam.

AL RENICK AT McCLELLAN

FT. McCLELLAN, ALA.—Pvt. Charles Liapes, better known to fight fans in the East as Al Renick, is taking his basic training here at the Fort McClellan Infantry Replacement Training Center. The ex-fighter was an outstanding contender for the light-heavyweight crown. In 1939 he won the New York light-heavyweight Golden Gloves crown.

Renick is a former resident of Hartford, Conn., and was inducted December 30. He is a native of Newburgh, N. Y., and is 22 years old.

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